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THE EUROPEAN MAGAZINE, AND London Review:

Containing the

Literature, HISTORY, Politics,

Arts, Manners & Amusements of the Age.

Simul et jucunda et idonea dicere vitæ

BY THE

Philological Society of London.

VOL. VIII. for 1785.

LONDON:

Printed for J. Sewell, Cornhill, 1785.

Academiæ Cantabrigiensis
Liber

THE

European Magazine,

AND

LONDON REVIEW;

CONTAINING THE

LITERATURE, HISTORY, POLITICS, ARTS, MANNERS, and AMUSEMENTS of the AGE.

By the PHILOLOGICAL SOCIETY of *LONDON*.

For JULY, 1785.

[Embellished with, 1. A beautiful FRONTISPIECE, representing LIBERTY and her Attendants. 2. An elegantly-engraved TITLE-PAGE and VIGNETTE. 3. A striking Likeness, engraved by ANGUS, of the Right Hon. HENRY DUNDAS, Esq. And 4. A Perspective View, in Quarto, of the new PUBLIC OFFICES in the INNER COURT of SOMERSET PLACE.]

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ACKNOWLEDGEMENTS to CORRESPONDENTS.

G. C. certainly does us no more than juſtice when he ſuppoſes that the Poem he mentions never came to our hands. The two pieces he has now ſent ſhall be inſerted next Month.

Mr. Baxter Lewis's Letter came too late to make the alteration he deſired. His piece was already printed.

To this and every other Correſpondent we muſt obſerve, that we always ſelect for the Magazine, and begin to print before the 15th; nothing, therefore, but what is temporary can be admitted after that time.

J. K.—J. C.—Charles Thompſon—The Ode to His Majeſty—Chriſtoploridès—Selden—Amator Muſarum—An Eſſay on Libels, which would take up half a Magazine—*Garrick's Ghoſt*, and others are received, and ſhall be attended to.

If *H. G.* will read the 4th line of the firſt ſtanza of his Poem to any friend, he will be ſatisfied that it would not be for our intereſt or his reputation to inſert it.

THEATRICAL REGISTER.

HAY-MARKET.

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4. Jealous Wife—The Agreeable Surprize
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Bank Stock, 120 ⅛ a ¼	India Bonds, 6s. pre.
4 per Cent. Conſ. —	Fund Navy ——
New 4 per Cent. 1777 74, ⅞ a 75 1-8th	New Navy and Vict. Bills
5 per Cent. Ann. 1785, 90 ⅞ a 91 1-8th	L. Ann 17 9-16ths a ⅞
3 per Cent. red. 58 ¼ a ⅜ a ½	10 years Short Ann. 1777, ſhut
3 per Ct Conſ. ſhut 57 ½ a ¾	30 years Ann. 1778, ſhut 12 ⅛
3 per Cent. 1726, —	3 per Cent. Scrip. —
3 per Cent. 1751, —	4 per Cent. Scrip. —
South Sea Stock, ſhut	Omnium, —
Old S. S. An.	Exchequer Bills ——
New S. S. Ann. ſhut	Lottery Tickets 13l. 9s.
India Stock,	
3 per Ct. Ind. Ann. —	

PREFACE.

IT is with no ſmall ſatisfaction that the Editors of THE EUROPEAN MAGAZINE, on the introduction of a New Volume, can addreſs the PUBLICK with the confidence of having endeavoured to obtain their favour, and the ſelf-congratulation of finding themſelves poſſeſſed of the object of their ambition; of ſeeing their efforts crowned with ſucceſs, and, by that ſucceſs, feeling themſelves ſtimulated to aſpire to ſtill higher degrees of excellence in their Work, than they have hitherto reached.

During the courſe of the laſt ſix months, they have experienced ſo decided a preference over many of their competitors, that they would eſteem themſelves greatly deficient in gratitude, ſhould they omit to acknowledge the favour and encouragement with which they have been honoured. The great increaſe both in their ſale and in their correſpondents, leave them no room to doubt, that their general conduct meets with the approbation of thoſe they are deſirous of pleaſing; and they can, without heſitation, aſſure the PUBLICK, that there will be no relaxation in their efforts to render THE EUROPEAN MAGAZINE a Repoſitory worthy the attention of the Learned, uſeful to the Uninformed, pleaſing to the Young, and inſtructive to every one into whoſe hands it may chance to fall.

The laſt time they had an opportunity of addreſſing the PUBLICK, they hinted their intention of making ſome improvements in the execution of their plan: One of theſe, viz. the Enlargement of the OBITUARY, ſo as to comprehend a fuller account of the eminent perſons who die in the courſe of the month, they are happy to find meets with general approbation. This will be further attended to and improved; and, by the aſſiſtance of individuals, whoſe aid is ſolicited, may ultimately form a compleat Repoſitory of the kind, uſeful for reference, and calculated to aſſiſt future biographers in their reſearches.

For the temporary performances which they have introduced, as the ROLLIAD, PROBATIONARY ODES, &c. they have

have received ſo many acknowledgments from various quarters, as leave them no room to doubt the propriety of this part of their plan. They wiſh only to have it obſerved, that it is from no party views that theſe celebrated performances have been inſerted. It is merely from their merit, in a literary point of view. They ſhould have felt the ſame ſatisfaction, in preſerving any compoſitions of the ſame degree of excellence on the oppoſite ſide; but it has unaccountably happened, that the writers in favour of Government have by no means diſplayed equal abilities with their opponents. Whenever any performances deſerving remembrance ſhall hereafter appear, towards whatever ſide in politicks they may chance to incline, they will not be neglected by THE EUROPEAN MAGAZINE.

Having made theſe obſervations, it remains only to repeat their acknowledgments to the Publick for their candour and encouragement. The ſame means which have obtained them favour will be unremittingly purſued; and while they continue to exert their endeavours, they are confident of experiencing that applauſe which always follows induſtry, and is the means of increaſing it. At a time when one of their rivals hath withdrawn from the PUBLICK, and others are evidently about to follow his example, the Editors of THE EUROPEAN MAGAZINE, convinced that their Publication will not ſuffer by being compared with any of their competitors, either with reſpect to Plates, Printing, or Paper, wiſh only to ſtand or fall, as their merits ſhall be ſettled by ſuch compariſon.

ERRATA in Vol. VII.

Page 431, Col. 2. Line 24, *for* .524288 × $\frac{3}{2}$ × $\frac{2}{3}$, &c. *read* .524288 × $\frac{3}{2}$ = .786432 = F;

——432, in the Col. of the DIATONIC Scale, oppoſite B. VII. for 668704, *read* .5668704.

——435, in the *Note* — *for* "E with 12 ſharps, or C with 12 flats," *read*, — E with *eleven* ſharps, or C with *ten* flats — (compare with p. 432*, col. 1. end of 2d paragraph). — And for "with F *flat* or B *flat*," — *read*, to F *nat.* or B *nat.*; — that is, both *natural*.

——457, Line 36, *for* there is found 3, *read* there *are* found 3.

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THE EUROPEAN MAGAZINE, AND LONDON REVIEW; FOR JULY, 1785.

For the EUROPEAN MAGAZINE.

An ACCOUNT of the Right Honourable HENRY DUNDAS, Eſq.

[With an excellent Likeneſs of him.]

OF the various roads to riches and honours, that which has been found to be the moſt certain, and the moſt profitable, has been through parliamentary intereſt. This has been proved on many occaſions to be a ſubſtitute for talents, virtues, character, fortune, in ſhort every requiſite which ought to entitle a perſon to reſpect, every quality which ſhould claim regard. If, when united to a mean underſtanding and deſpicable qualifications, it gives ſuch conſequence and has ſuch effects, we need not wonder that, with brighter abilities, it ſhould lead their poſſeſſor to the higheſt ſtations in the ſtate, and overcome many obſtacles which would ſeem to ſtand in the way of ſucceſs.

To a provincial accent, and no very graceful manner, it has been objected that the gentleman whoſe portrait we have given this month, is not celebrated for uniformity of conduct. He has been the defender equally of Lord North and Mr. Pitt's adminiſtrations, and under each has held very lucrative employments; yet under theſe circumſtances, by no means advantageous ones, he is conſidered as one of the chief ſupports of adminiſtration, whoſe meaſures he defends with energy, ability, and ſucceſs.

Henry Dundas is of a family in Scotland which has been long known in the courts of law there. His anceſtors have been eminent in juridical knowledge, and they have often filled the higheſt ſeats of juriſprudence. Mr. Dundas was educated at Edinburgh, and began to practiſe the law in his native country with ſome degree of ſucceſs. At the general election in the year 1774, he was returned Member for Edinburgh, and in ſpite of the diſadvantages before-mentioned, ſoon rendered himſelf conſpicuous in the Houſe of Commons. A few years ſince he managed an enquiry into the conduct of the Eaſt India Company, and took much pains to be compleatly maſter of the ſubject. He purſued this examination with ſo much ardour, that ſome benefit was expected to be derived to the public from his exertions on this ſubject, which, to the diſappointment of the world, hath not yet been realized.

Mr. Dundas, during Lord North's adminiſtration, was one of the moſt violent oppoſers of the Americans. In one of the debates on this ſubject, he made uſe of the word *ſtarvation*, by which he has ſince been diſtinguiſhed from other gentlemen of the ſame name in the Houſe of Commons. He is at preſent conſidered as ſecond only to the Premier, and ſupports Government with great ability and application. He has been Lord Advocate of Scotland and joint Keeper of the Signet, and is at preſent Treaſurer of the Navy, a place of conſiderable emolument. In private life he is repreſented as open, eaſy, and communicative, by ſome even to indiſcretion. By nature indolent, luxurious, and jocular, he is ſomething of a *bon vivant*, and a quondam friend has lately hinted, that he has been by no means unmindful of providing for his family. With the facility which he poſſeſſes of aſſociating with men of different politics, he will probably at all times be in power, and he has qualifications which every Miniſter will find for his advantage to avail himſelf of, and to ſecure for his adminiſtration.

For

The POLITICAL STATE of the NATION and of EUROPE.

No. XVII.

IN the courſe of this month the Lords have gone through the evidence brought to their bar, by Manufacturers and others, in ſupport of numerous petitions againſt the Iriſh Commercial Regulations; and have alſo finiſhed their deliberations and debates on that very extraordinary ſubject. After making ſundry amendments to the Propoſitions on the motion of the Miniſtry, and not one ſuggeſted by the Minority, their Lordſhips have honoured them with their approbation, and returned them to the Commons; who in their turn have rejected the Lords amendments and amended them their own way, to the ſame purport and tenor, however, with thoſe of the Lords; which laſt amendments it ſeems their Lordſhips have acquieſced in. We forbear making any comments upon theſe ceremonials, and ſhall leave our readers to make their own obvious remarks upon them, as they muſt naturally occur in the recital.

What we would principally advert to, is the magnitude of the object, and the unavoidable conſequences that muſt enſue upon the paſſing theſe Reſolutions into a law, binding upon both kingdoms of Britain and Ireland. Upon this important ſubject we have been pretty copious in former Magazines, in hopes we ſhould have no more occaſion to enlarge any farther upon it. Notwithſtanding we have carefully read and peruſed all the debates, arguments, and proceedings of both Houſes, which we have been able to come at, we have not met with any thing like argument ſufficient to alter our opinion, or to remove one of the numerous objections we have raiſed againſt this new ſyſtem now pending. Indeed in this we have been extremely diſappointed, expecting either that our objections would have been attended to, or that ſuperior argument and ſound reaſoning would have removed them out of the way. In neither of theſe have we been gratified. They ſtand in full force, not removed, not weakened. Various other objections riſe to our view from day to day; among others, the immenſe difficulty that this ſyſtem, if once eſtabliſhed, will throw in the way of all future intended treaties between Great Britain and all foreign potentates whatſoever: but it is to no purpoſe at this time to ſtart them; they muſt therefore be reſerved to that critical time when the finiſhing hand is propoſed to be put to them, according to the plan of our poſitive, peremptory, all-ſufficient, at leaſt ſelf-ſufficient Miniſter.

We muſt now look for our deliverance from this dreaded commercial arrangement, to the alterations and amendments already made in many eſſential parts of thoſe Reſolutions, through the prevailing force and efficacy of the evidence adduced by our worthy ſpirited Manufacturers, the only body of men who have vigorouſly, regularly, and ſyſtematically maintained their country's cauſe in common with their own, againſt this very alarming intended innovation and inroad upon their deareſt and moſt valuable intereſts. Theſe alterations, called amendments, will probably be ſo ill-reliſhed by Iriſhmen, that they will ſend them back here to be re-amended or new modelled, before they can meet with general approbation in Ireland, of the armed and unarmed Parliament, and the body of the Iriſh people. For we may talk here as we pleaſe, but the armed Parliament of that kingdom has given efficacy to the Reſolutions of the unarmed Parliament, with ſome people on this ſide of the water, or we ſhould have had ſome better arguments than thoſe uſed by ſome of our great orators, thus—"I tremble for the conſequences of thoſe Reſolutions not being tranſmitted from hence to Ireland;" and ſuch like inſinuations. Certainly thoſe people in Ireland who had aſſurances given them of the original eleven Reſolutions being remitted them unaltered, cannot cordially embrace the new twenty Reſolutions in the preſent ſtate. They muſt therefore reject them *in toto*, or mend them their own way; or form an entire new ſtring of Reſolutions to be ſent over here for approbation and confirmation, all which will give time and opportunity of further inveſtigation and minute diſcuſſion. The fourth article, as it now ſtands, comprehending a new ſpecies of legiſlation, one legiſlature legiſlating for another, is an inſurmountable objection to all Iriſhmen who entertain an adequate idea of independency, and are in love with it. Here then we will reſt this cauſe for the preſent.

The Miniſter has not yet got over all his difficulties with the Budget. His rapidity in carrying his ſhop-tax through both Houſes, has not removed obſtructions ariſing from an unexpected quarter, more ſerious and alarming to Miniſtry than the ſhutting the ſhop doors and the paſquinades on the windows of Weſtminſter; the Commiſſioners appointed to carry this unpopular act into execution having declined the taſk, and publicly expreſſed their diſapprobation of it. This is a new difficulty for the Premier to grapple with. The Engliſh people will go great lengths in leading-ſtrings, but are not eaſily driven. He ſhould therefore have taken ſpecial care always to keep the lead, and he might have led them whereſoever it might have been expedient and ſalutary for the kingdom. The Maiden-tax too has paſſed into a law: how that will be received and how it will operate, time muſt evince.

The

The American Ambaſſador remains pretty quiet, nor do we hear he figures away much at Court. Perhaps the modeſty of the man cannot bear the full blaze of that ſun whom he and his coadjutors have cauſed to go down in the weſtern hemiſphere. Report ſays he has looked eaſtward, and ſignified a longing for ſome of the Indian forbidden fruit: how far that longing will be gratified is not competent for us to decide; we muſt wait the event. One thing we know, nothing is too abſurd for modern Miniſters to do, or ſuffer to be done.

We think the firſt object which our Miniſters ſhould have preſented to the new Ambaſſador's attention, ought to have been the American Loyaliſts, and the redreſs of their grievances and ſufferings, incurred by the Proviſional Articles, and the infraction of thoſe Articles, feeble as they were. The little proviſion that was therein made for them ought to have been faithfully performed, before he was ſuffered to ſet foot on Britiſh ground.

Inſtead of that, our pliable Miniſters are making a lottery to provide for thoſe men, and thereby bringing multitudes of more claimants about their ears, as we ſuggeſted in our laſt. Nay, if report ſays true, we are actually going to ſend Commiſſioners to America, for the purpoſe of adjuſting claims of that ſort; that is, in plain Engliſh, to pick up more claimants, of whom we doubt not they will find vaſt multitudes, enough to take off a ſum equal to the national debt, if we had ſuch a ſum of money in hand inſtead of owing it.

The commotion of the Spaniards ſeems to ſubſide in the Bay of Honduras and on the Muſquito ſhore: it is time all animoſities on that ſcore ſhould be at an end: it has been an exuberant ſource of miſchief; may it be ſo no more!

The Spaniards begin to find that they have got worſe neighbours in their new allies than their old enemies: the boundaries of the two Floridas and the navigation of the Miſſiſippi are become no ſmall bones of contention between theſe two tenacious parties. It is much if their friendſhip does not turn to enmity.

The Emperor and the Dutch have been long enough in ſettling preliminaries, to have finiſhed a compleat and perfect treaty of alliance, peace, friendſhip and commerce to laſt for ever: yet we do not find from good authority any one ſound article yet agreed on mutually, which both parties care to avow to the public. The Emperor's ſudden return to his capital will probably give ſome complexion to the ſtate of the negociation. We think the Ottoman Court will not come in aid of the Dutch to do them any eſſential ſervice: that unwieldy, maſſy, overgrown Empire has buſineſs enough within its own circumference to engage the attention of all its wiſe heads, and all the force of its arms, to bring things to a comfortable iſſue, without looking out for foreign enemies, eſpecially upon precarious European ground. The Sublime Porte ſeems to look no farther that way, and probably will be glad to keep poſſeſſion quietly of what it has in this quarter of the globe.

Even the Republic of Algiers ſeems to bid defiance to that paramount Empire, while herſelf is threatened, if not actually aſſailed by a numerous confederacy of Chriſtian powers, all of whom ſhe laughs at or holds in deriſion.

The Venetians and Tuniſians make nothing out as yet, and probably all their reciprocal menaces and bickerings will end in a compromiſe.

Something more ſerious than all theſe threats and commotions appears to riſe in Germany, and which is ſaid to be a confederation of ſeveral German princes, the King of Pruſſia the main ſpring of it, for the avowed purpoſe of preſerving the conſtitution of the German Empire. This imports that the Empire is in danger ſomewhere, and points directly to the ſchemes, movements and manœuvres of the Emperor; which, if true, muſt divide the Empire, conſequently moſt of the Continental Powers, into two great parties, to oppoſe and counterwork one another, whereby Europe may be again bathed in blood. This is a matter of great magnitude and of vaſt importance, which all good men, and friends of human nature, would ſincerely wiſh and heartily endeavour to prevent. Our inſular ſituation and internal ſtate of affairs bid fair to keep us out of that ſcrape longeſt of any. But there is a circumſtance reported in this affair that gives us great uneaſineſs, which yet we hope is not true, viz. that the Hanoverian Ambaſſador has been eager to appear at the Pruſſian Court as a leader in this negociation. This report we ſincerely hope to be not true, for two reaſons: Firſt, No ſurer method could be taken to involve all Europe in a general war, in which the Turks might ſee it their intereſt to take an active part. Secondly, No ſurer method could be taken to draw this nation into a continental war, and thereby deprive us of the benefit of an inſular ſituation and pacific diſpoſition, through our intimate connection with that Electorate, in the perſon of our common ſovereign. Therefore our Miniſters cannot be too much upon their guard, to uſe all their influence, direct and collateral, with the Regency of Hanover, to ſtand ſtrictly neutral in uniſon with Great Britain, that they may thereby ſupport and protect one another in this neutrality; or to diſavow any connection with Hanover in what ſteps her Cabinet may think proper to take in this precarious, difficult and dangerous ſcheme of politics, which, inſtead of preſerving the Conſtitution, may deſtroy the very exiſtence of the Germanic Body;—depopulate one half of Europe, and diſtreſs the other half.

For the EUROPEAN MAGAZINE.

To the PHILOLOGICAL SOCIETY of LONDON.

GENTLEMEN,

AS I am always pleaſed with ingenious pieces of criticiſm, I was not a little amuſed by the Letter ſigned J. B. in the laſt Number of your very entertaining Magazine; but, I think, on the ſubject of Imitation, after the many learned and copious diſſertations that ſeem now to have almoſt exhauſted it, very little additional remark can be admitted with propriety, unleſs it be ſuch as may lead to the adduction of ſimilar paſſages in recent publications. We can ſcarcely expect to ſee any new light thrown on a topic that has been diſcuſſed by the moſt ingenious critics this country can boaſt; yet a proper attention to the marks of Imitation in the manner I have hinted, may anſwer no trivial end. Among many others, there is doubtleſs one obvious uſe attending it; I mean, the fixing the priority of ſimilar paſſages in point of time, which, after the lapſe of half a century, it might be difficult to aſcertain. The critics of the next age, on diſcovering a ſentiment or expreſſion in WARTON ſo nearly reſembling another in *Maſon* as to leave no room to doubt of imitation, might find it difficult to determine who was the imitator, or to which of them it might originally belong. Even now difficulties of this nature will frequently occur. In the poem of *Fontency* we meet with the following image:

War tore the ſcythe from ſlow-ſubduing Time,
And ſwept contending nations to the grave.

It is quoted by the Monthly Reviewer as highly poetical; but however poetical it may be, it cannot claim the praiſe of originality. Poſſibly it might have been imitated from a paſſage in *Miſs More*'s Deſcription of the Ruins of *Babylon* (far ſuperior to *Maſon*'s ſpiritleſs ode on that ſubject). See *Belſhazzar*, page 144.

While Deſolation ſnatching from the hand
of Time the ſcythe of ruin, &c.

I am inclined to think that *Miſs More* is obliged to ſome other writer for that ſublime imperſonation. I could produce, from *Mrs. Williams*'s *Peru* and *Miſs Seward*'s *Louiſa* many parallel thoughts and expreſſions. In *Peru* we have theſe very elegant lines:

No roſy fruit its cooling juice diſtills,
Nor flows one balmy drop from cryſtal *rills*;
For Nature ſickens in the oppreſſive beam
That *ſhrinks* the vernal bud, and dries the ſtream.

In *Louiſa*:

While the fierce ſkies flam'd on the *ſhrinking rills*,
And ſultry ſilence brooded o'er the hills.

I can frequently trace *Miſs Seward*'s deſcriptive poetry to the ſource from whence its images were drawn. *Mrs. Williams* is a more original writer; yet that fine conception,

While Horror, as his *giant ſtature* grows,
O'er the dread void his ſpreading ſhadow throws,

is not entirely her own. I am well aſſured that I have ſeen a ſimilar perſonification in more than one piece previous to her's. I can only recollect the following:

Till Death, whoſe ſhape more near, each cloſe of day
Strides up, and darkening into tenfold night,
Dilates his *ſtature*, &c.

See *Holmes*'s Ode and Sonnets, Son. V.

I ſhall only trouble you with the adduction of two paſſages more; the one from *Maſon*'s *Engliſh Garden*; and the other from the *Art of Eloquence*. The author of the laſt-mentioned poem has very obviouſly imitated or parodied that beautiful apoſtrophe in *Maſon*'s *Garden*:

Ah who, when ſuch life's momentary dream,
Would mix in hireling Senates, ſtrenuous there
To cruſh the venal hydra, whoſe fell creſts
Riſe with recruited venom from the wound;
Who, for ſo vain a conflict, would forego
Thy ſylvan haunts, &c. &c.

Thus, too, ſings the didactic bard of *Eloquence*:

Who then, while ſuch a meed awaits his toils,
Would fly to ſhades inglorious, idly there
To waſte his talents in the lap of Eaſe?
Who, while ſo great the triumph, would forego
Pow'rs that might cruſh corruption, or transfer
From Luxury the ſoft poliſh, &c. &c.

IMITATOR.

MEMOIRS

MEMOIRS of General JAMES OGLETHORPE*.

JAMES OGLETHORPE was the ſon of Sir Theophilus Oglethorpe, of Godalming†, in the county of Surrey, by Eleanora his wife, daughter of Richard Wall, of Ragane in Ireland. He was born in the pariſh of St. James, and, it may be conjectured, about the year 1688‡. Though the circumſtances of his early life are involved in ſome obſcurity, we may preſume, from the military character of his family, his father and both his brothers being in the army, that he was educated with a view to the profeſſion which he afterwards embraced. His firſt commiſſion was that of Enſign, and it was dated in 1710. In 1714‖ he was Captain-Lieutenant in the firſt troop of the Queen's Guards, and did duty as Enſign at the proclamation of the peace of Utrecht. He afterwards employed himſelf in acquiring the art of war under the famous Prince Eugene of Savoy, and other eminent Commanders, among whom the great Duke of Argyle, his patron, may be named. In his ſeveral campaigns in Germany and Hungary, having been recommended by John Duke of Marlborough, he acted as Secretary and Aid-de-camp to the Prince, and ſtored up much uſeful knowledge; and if we are not miſtaken, he received ſome preferment in the German ſervice, in which he might have continued with as great advantages as his companion, the Veldt Marſhal Keith, afterwards obtained. But with a man of his ſentiments, the obligations due to his native country, and the ſervices it required, were not to be diſpenſed with; he quitted his foreign engagements, and long exerciſed the virtues of the unbiaſſed ſenator at home. In the parliament which met May 10, 1722, he was returned Member for Haſlemere; as he was again in 1727, 1734, 1741, and 1747; and during that period many regulations in our laws, for the benefit of trade, and for the general ſervice of the public, were propoſed and promoted by him in the ſenate.

From the time of Prince Eugene's campaigns, the pacific diſpoſition of the powers of Europe prevented any exerciſe of Mr. Oglethorpe's military talents; but a ſcheme which was propoſed early in the reign of George II. gave him ample opportunities of diſplaying his virtues and abilities. In the year 1732, the

* See Thoreſby's Leeds, p. 255, where it appears the General had two Chriſtian names, though he uſed only one. He is there called James-Edward, and theſe names were evidently beſtowed upon him in compliment to the Pretender.

† The family-ſeat at Godalmin continued the property of General Oglethorpe until his death, but it had not been inhabited for many years. Various reaſons have been given for his ſhutting up this houſe, which he is remembered to have viſited, though without going into the inſide of it. It has been ſuggeſted, that he was once diſgraced by an arreſt there, and then made a vow that he never would go into it any more.

‡ The public prints have added a few years to the General's age, but apparently without any foundation. As we have departed from the common received opinion, it is neceſſary to aſſign ſome reaſon for the variation. In the year 1707, a pamphlet was publiſhed, entitled, "Mrs. Frances Shaftoe's Narrative; containing an account of her being in Sir Theophilus Oglethorpe's family, where hearing many treaſonable things, and amongſt others, that the pretended Prince of Wales was Sir Theophilus's ſon, ſhe was tricked into France by Sir Theophilus's daughters, and barbarouſly uſed to make her turn Papiſt and Nun, in order to prevent a diſcovery; but at laſt made her eſcape to Swiſſerland, and from thence arrived in England in December 1706 4to." This pamphlet contains a ſtory told with all the illiterate ſimplicity of a ſervant. She appears from it to have obtained ſome knowledge of the Jacobitical principles of the family, by her reſidence near twelve months at Godalmin; and on that account to have been carried into France to prevent a diſcovery. The following paſſage will in ſome meaſure aſcertain the General's age: "Ann Oglethorpe told me, that the firſt pretended Prince of Wales died of convulſion fits, at the age of five or ſix weeks old; but her mother had a little ſon *ſome days older* than the Prince of Wales, and her mother took her *little brother James* all in haſte, and went to London with him, for ſhe had been at her country-houſe; but her little brother was ſick, the prince and he were both ſick together, and her little brother died *or was loſt*, but that was a ſecret between her mother and Queen Mary." Sir Theophilus Oglethorpe died in 1701: he was born at Oglethorpe, and baptized at Bramham, Sept. 14, 1650. He was Lieutenant Colonel to the Duke of York's troop of his Majeſty's Horſe-Guards, and Commiſſioner for executing the office of Maſter of the Horſe to Charles II. Member of Parliament, Deputy Lieutenant of the county of Surrey, Juſtice of the Peace, firſt Equerry and Major-General of the army to James II.

‖ Thoreſby's Leeds, page 255.

colony of Georgia, ſituate between South Carolina and Florida, was eſtabliſhed by a royal charter; the fund for ſettling it was to ariſe from charitable contributions, collections were made throughout the kingdom, the Bank contribu ed a handſome ſum, and the Parliament gave 10,000 l. which enabled the Truſtees, of whom General Oglethorpe was one, to entertain many poor families, and provide for their accommodation and removal to America.

In the month of November, about 100 perſons embarked at Graveſend on board the Anne of 200 tons, commanded by Capt. Thomas, and with them Mr. Oglethorpe. They arrived at Carolina on the 15th January following, from whence they ſailed to Port. Royal, and Mr. Oglethorpe went up the Savannah River, and pitched upon a convenient ſpot of ground to form a ſettlement, which appears in the beſt light from his own account, which was as follows.

"That the river there formed a half-moon, around the ſouth ſide of which the banks were about forty feet high, and on the top a flat, which they called a bluff. The plain high ground extended into the country five or ſix miles, and along the river about a mile. Ships that drew twel e feet water, could ride within twelve yard of the bank Upon the river ſide, in the center of this plain, he had laid out the town, and oppoſite to it was an iſland of very rich paſturage. The river was pretty wide, and the water freſh. From the k y of the town might be ſeen the whole courſe of the ri , with the Iſland of Tybee, which formed the mouth of the river; and the other way the river might be ſeen for about ſixty miles up into the country. The landſcape is very agreeable, the ſtream being wide, and bordered with high woods on both ſides. The whole people arrived there on the firſt of February, and at night their tents were got up. A fortification was raiſed, and the woods felled. The town and common was marked out, and Mr. Oglethorpe called the town Savannah, the name alſo of the river.

After having made the firſt ſettlement, he went to Charles Town, to ſolicit aſſiſtance for his colony, in which he had ſucceſs, and then returned to Savannah; where he was met by the Chiefs of the Lower Creek nation, who claimed from the Savannah river as far as St. Auguſtine, and up Flint river, which runs into the Bay of Mexico. A treaty of alliance and commerce was made and ſigned with them.

He alſo concluded a treaty with the two nations of the Cherokees and Chickeſaws, relating to their part of the ſame province, and a proviſional treaty with the Governor of Auguſtine and General of Florida, relating to the boundaries between the Engliſh and the Spaniards, until the ſentiments of the two Crowns could be known. In 1734 he returned to England, and brought with him ſome of the Indian Chiefs, particularly Tomo Chiqui and his family, who were graciouſly received by the king, well entertained by the Truſtees, and returned to their native country full of the utmoſt reſpect for their Britiſh friends and allies.

On the 5th May 1736, Mr. Oglethorpe embarked again for Georgia, with 300 paſſengers. The colony continued to flouriſh under his direction, materials were provided for building a church, and a wharf for landing of goods, as alſo for finiſhing the fortifications, and clearing the roads.

A town called New Ebenezer was erected by the German ſettlers, under the direction of Mr. Oglethorpe, who next viſited the Scotch at Darien, and then went to the Iſland of Saint Simon, which is in the mouth of the River Alatamaha, about thirteen miles long, and twenty leagues north of Saint Auguſtine. He alſo diſcovered Amelia Iſlands, about 236 miles by water from the mouth of the Savannah River, and cauſed a town of Auguſta to be built there.

Soon afterwards Mr. Oglethorpe again returned to England; but differences ariſing between the Spaniſh and Engliſh Courts, he was preparing to go to America, when Don Thomas Geraldino, the Spaniſh ambaſſador at the Court of London, preſented a memorial in 1737, demanding all the land to 35 degrees and 30 minutes of North latitude in North America, and requiring the Government to order the Engliſh ſubjects to withdraw; but if this could not be done, inſiſting that no troops ſhould be ſent there, and particularly remonſtrating againſt the return of Mr. Oglethorpe. Advices being, at the ſame time, received that the Spaniards were meditating hoſtilities, no regard was paid to the requiſition of their Court. Mr. Oglethorpe was appointed General and Commander in Chief of the Engliſh forces in Carolina and Georgia. He was ordered accordingly to raiſe a regiment, and repair thither. On the 25th Auguſt, he had a commiſſion as Colonel made out, and arrived juſt in time to prevent the execution of the Spaniſh deſigns, although a conſiderable number of their troops had already got to Auguſtine.

[*To be concluded in our next.*]

DESCRIPTION of PERSEFIELD, the SEAT of Mr. MORRIS, near CHEPSTOW, in MONMOUTHSHIRE.

[From "PLANTING and ORNAMENTAL GARDENING, a practical Treatife," lately publifhed.]

PERSEFIELD is fituated upon the banks of the river Wye, which divides Glocefterfhire and Monmouthfhire, and which was formerly the boundary between England and Wales. The general tendency of the river is from north to fouth; but about Perfefield it defcribes by its winding courfe the letter S, fomewhat compreffed, fo as to reduce it in length and increafe its width. The grounds of Perfefield are lifted high above the bed of the river, fhelving, and form the brink of a lofty and fteep precipice, towards the fouth-weft

The lower limb of the letter is filled with *Perfe-wood*, which makes a part of Perfefield; but is at prefent an impenetrable thicket of coppice wood. This dips to the fouth-eaft down to the water's edge; and, rifing to the top of the oppofite rocks, has a good effect.

The upper limb receives the farms of *Llancot*; rich and highly cultivated: broken into inclofures, and fcattered with groups and fingle trees: two well-looking farm-houfes in the center, and a neat white chapel on one fide: altogether a lovely little paradifaical fpot. The lowlinefs of its fituation ftamps it with an air of meeknefs and humility; and the natural barriers which furround it adds that of peacefulnefs and fecurity. Thefe picturefque forms do not form a low flat bottom, fubject to be overflowed by the river; but take the form of a gorget, rifing fulleft in the middle, and falling on every fide gently to the brink of the Wye; except on the eaft-fide, where the top of the gorget leans in an eafy manner againft a range of perpendicular rock; as if to fhew its difk with advantage to the walks of Perfefield

This rock ftretches acrofs what may be called the ifthmus, leaving only a narrow paſs down into the fields of Llancot, and joins the principal range of rocks at the lower bend of the river.

To the north, at the head of the letter, ftands an immenfe rock (or rather a pile of immenfe rocks heaped one above another) called Windcliff; the top of which is elevated as much above the grounds of Perfefield as thofe are above the fields of Llancot.

Thefe feveral rocks, with the wooded precipices on the fide of Perfefield, form a circular inclofure, about a mile in diameter, including Perfe-wood, Llancot, the Wye, and a fmall meadow lying at the foot of Windcliff.

The grounds are divided into the upper and lower lawn, by the approach to the houfe: a fmall irregular building; ſtanding near the brink of the precipice; but facing down the lower lawn: a beautiful ground, falling "precipitately every way into a valley which fhelves down in the middle;" and is fcattered with groups and fingle trees in an excellent ſtyle.

The view from the houfe is ſoft, rich, and beautifully picturefque:—the lawn and woods of Perfefield and the oppofite banks of the river:—the Wye, near its mouth, winding thro' "meadows green as emerald," in a manner peculiarly graceful:—the Severn, here very broad, backed by the wooded and highly cultivated hills of Glocefterfhire, Wiltfhire and Somerfetfhire. Not one *rock* enters into the compofition:—The whole view conſiſts of an elegant arrangement of lawn, wood, and water.

The upper lawn is a leſs beautiful ground, and the view from it, though it command the "cultivated hills and rich vallies of Monmouthfhire," bounded by the Severn and backed by the Mendip-hills, is much inferior to that from the houſe.

To give variety to the views from Perfefield, to diſcloſe the native grandeur which furrounds it, and to ſet off its more ſtriking features to advantage, walks have been cut through the woods and on the face of the precipice which border the grounds to the ſouth and eaſt. The viewer enters theſe walks at the lower corner of the lower lawn.

The firſt point of view is marked by an alcove, from which are ſeen the bridge and the town of Chepſtow, with its caſtle ſituated in a remarkable manner on the very brink of a perpendicular rock, waſhed by the Wye: and beyond theſe the Severn ſhews a ſmall portion of its ſilvery ſurface.

Proceeding a little farther along the walk, a view is caught which the painter might call a complete landſcape: The caſtle with the ſerpentine part of the Wye below Chepſtow, *intermixed* in a peculiar manner with the broad waters of the Severn, form the fore-ground; which is backed by diſtant hills: the rocks, crowned with wood, lying between the alcove and the caſtle, to the right; and Caſtle-hill farm, elevated upon the oppoſite banks of the river, to the left—form the two ſide ſcreens. This point is not marked, and muſt frequently be loſt to the ſtranger.

The grotto, ſituated at the head of Perſe-wood, commands a near view of the oppoſite rocks:—magnificent beyond deſcription! The littleneſs of human art was never placed in a more humiliating point of view:—the caſtle of Chepſtow, a *noble fortreſs*, is, compared with theſe natural bulwarks, a mere *houſe of cards*.

Above

Above the grotto, upon the iſthmus of the Perſefield ſide, is a ſhrubbery:—ſtrangely miſplaced! an unpardonable intruſion on the native grandeur of this ſcene.

The walk now leaves the wood and opens upon the lower lawn, until coming near the houſe it enters the alarming precipice facing Llancot; winding along the face of it in a manner which does great honour to the artiſt. Sometimes the fragments of rock which fall in its way are avoided, at other times partially removed, ſo as to conduct the path along a ledge carved out of the rock; and in one inſtance, a huge fragment, of a ſomewhat conical ſhape and many yards high, is perforated; the path leading through its baſe. This is a thought which will hand down to ture times the greatneſs of Mr. MORRIS's taſte: the deſign and the execution are equally great: not a mark of a tool to be ſeen; all appears perfectly natural. The arch-way is made winding, ſo that on the approach it appears to be the mouth of a cave; and, on a nearer view, the idea is ſtrengthened by an allowable deception; a black dark hole on the ſide next the cliff, which, ſeen from the entrance before the perforation is diſcovered, appears to be the darkſome inlet into the body of the cave.

From this point, that vaſt incloſure of rocks and precipices which marks the peculiar magnificence of Perſefield, is ſeen to advantage. The area, containing in this point of view the fields of Llancot and the lower margin of Perſe wood, is broken in a manner peculiarly picturesque by the graceful winding of the Wye; here waſhing a low graſſy ſhore, and there ſweeping at the feet of the rocks,—which riſe in ſome places perpendicular from the water: but in general they have a wooded offſett at the baſe; above which they riſe to one, two, or perhaps three or four hundred feet high; expoſing one full face, ſilvered by age, and bearded with ivy, growing out of the wrinkle-like ſeams and fiſſures. If one might be allowed to compare the paltry performances of art with the magnificent works of Nature, we ſhould ſay, that this incloſure reſembles a prodigious fortreſs which has lain long in ruins. It is in reality one of Nature's ſtrong-holds; and as ſuch has probably been frequently made uſe of.—Acroſs the iſthmus on the Glouceſterſhire-ſide there are the remains of a deep intrenchment, called to this day the Bulwark; and tradition ſtill teems with the extraordinary warlike feats that have been performed among this romantic ſcenery.

From the perforated rock, the walk leads down to the cold-bath (a complete place) ſeated about the mid-way of the precipice, in this part leſs ſteep: and from the cold-bath a rough path winds down to the meadow, by the ſide of the Wye, from whence the precipice on the Perſefield-ſide is ſeen with every advantage: the giant fragments, hung with ſhrubs and ivy, riſe in a ghaſtly manner from amongſt the underwood, and ſhew themſelves in all their native ſavageneſs *.

From the cold-bath upward, a coach-road (very ſteep and difficult) leads to the top of the cliff, at the upper corner of the upper lawn. Near the top of the road is a point which commands one of the moſt pleaſing views of Perſefield: The Wye ſweeping through a graſſy vale which opens to the left:—Llancot backed by its rocks, with the Severn immediately behind them; and, ſeen in this point of view, ſeems to be divided from the Wye by only a ſharp ridge of rock, with a precipice on either ſide; and behind the Severn, the vale and wooded hills of Glouceſterſhire.

From this place a road leads to the top of Windcliff—aſtoniſhing ſight! The face of Nature probably affords not a more magnificent ſcene! Llancot in all its grandeur; the grounds of Perſefield; the caſtle and town of Chepſtow; the graceful windings of the Wye below, and its conflux with the Severn: to the left, the foreſt of Dean: to the right, the rich marſhes and picturesque mountains of South Wales: a broad view of the Severn, opening its ſea-like mouth: the conflux of the Avon, with merchant ſhips at anchor in King-road, and veſſels of different deſcriptions under ſail: Auſt-Cliff, and the whole vale of Berkeley, backed by the wooded ſwells of Glouceſterſhire; the view terminating in clouds of diſtant hills, riſing one behind another, until the eye becomes unable to diſtinguiſh the earth's billowy ſurface from the clouds themſelves †.

* There is another way down into this meadow: a kind of winding ſtair-caſe, furrowed out of the face of the precipice, behind the houſe, and leading down into a walk made on the ſide of the river; but being at preſent out of repair, the deſcent this way is rendered very difficult, and ſomewhat dangerous.

† The waters of the Severn and Wye, being principals in theſe views, and being ſubject to the ebbings and flowings of the tide, which at the bridge of Chepſtow riſes to the almoſt incredible height of forty or fifty feet; it follows, that the time of ſpring-tide and high water is the propereſt time for going over Perſefield.

banks

For the EUROPEAN MAGAZINE.

FRAGMENTS by LEO.

NUMBER III.

On SPENSER's FAERIE QUEENE.

BOOK V. Canto IX. contains a piece of the moſt open, ingenious, yet cenſurable flattery that is perhaps to be met with in the Engliſh language. If ſeveral of our poet's compliments to his Queen on her beauty and chaſtity are not conceived in all the elegance of modern panegyric, this one muſt be allowed to do more than compenſate them all. But while we admire the art of the poet in his thus dreſſing up the trial of Mary Queen of Scots in a manner which muſt have been highly agreeable to Elizabeth, it is impoſſible that one who is acquainted with that ſtory, can pay any compliment to his candour or impartiality; or, allowing that he wrote as he thought, to his judgement.

The principal circumſtances of Mary's life relative to Elizabeth are as follow. Mary was the great-grand-daughter of Henry VII. and undoubted heir to the Crown of England, failing of the lawful iſſue of Henry VIII. and in which right her ſon James afterwards aſcended that throne.—Elizabeth during her infancy had been by Henry and the Parliament baſtardized and cut off from the ſucceſſion; and though that act was afterwards repealed, her right to the Crown was a topic that ſhe could never bear to have mentioned; and ſhe affected rather to have it ſaid that ſhe reigned by the choice of the people, than that hereditary right ſhould be talked of. When Mary was Dauphineſs of France, it was reported that ſhe quartered the arms of England on her plate, along with thoſe of France and Scotland. This was enough to give offence to any prince in the actual poſſeſſion of the throne; it was looked on by Elizabeth as Mary's laying a claim to the Crown of England, and was reſented accordingly. Mary, on this, denied her having any deſign on that Crown during the life of Elizabeth, but demanded that her title might be allowed by that Queen to ſucceed after her death; but this Elizabeth refuſed, ſaying ſhe did not like to have her ſhroud always before her. During the ſhort time Mary reſided in Scotland, ſeveral embaſſies paſſed between her and Elizabeth: theſe were all friendly; and thoſe from Mary were ſoliciting aſſiſtance againſt her ſubjects, who had now taken the field againſt her. Elizabeth, by promiſes and ſome aſſiſtance to both parties in Scotland, protracted their diviſions till ſhe became the ſole arbiter of the iſland. Mary being now defeated by her own ſubjects, fled to England, depending on the invitations and proffers of Elizabeth for protection; but inſtead of that friendſhip ſo ſolemnly profeſſed, ſhe was ſeized upon and impriſoned. It muſt be owned that her reſidence at the Court of England might have been dangerous to Elizabeth; but thoſe who will argue that Elizabeth had a right to ſhut her up in priſon on account of ſuch danger, muſt not take it amiſs to be told that Machiavel himſelf goes no further lengths than they do. During Mary's long impriſonment, the Duke of Norfolk and the Earl of Northumberland loſt their lives on the ſcaffold, for being engaged in plots to relieve her from priſon and ſet her on the throne of England;—though it appeared on the trial of Norfolk, that this latter part and his intention to marry her were concealed from the captive Queen: and that ſhe was concerned ſo far as related to making her eſcape, Mary did not deny.—— Beſides being accuſed of theſe plots, ſhe was indicted before Elizabeth's Judges for the murder of her huſband Henry Lord Darnley, and for mal-adminiſtration in her own kingdom, for both of which Elizabeth had no right to try her. At laſt after nineteen years impriſonment the accuſations againſt Mary were again all renewed, and ſhe was brought to a formal trial. The plea that Mary alledged was unanſwerable, and the admirers of Elizabeth will never overturn it; ſhe pleaded that ſhe was a free Princeſs, and that her Judges had no authority over her.—— However, the trial proceeded, ſhe was found guilty, and Elizabeth—after diſcovering ſhe greateſt uneaſineſs on finding that her people did not ſolicit her to put the ſentence in execution—at laſt, encouraged by Davidſon the Scottiſh Envoy, ſigned her death-warrant, and Mary was beheaded.

Let us now trace the repreſentation our poet has given us of this affair.—Sir Artheg'al and Prince Arthur, by whom are meant Juſtice and Greatneſs of Mind, come on a viſit to the Court of Mercilla or Mercy, by whom is meant Elizabeth, juſt when that Queen is proceeding on the trial of Dueſſa or Falſhood, by whom is here intended the Queen of Scots. Mercilla takes the two Knights up to her throne, and places them one on one hand

hand and the other on the other, that they might witneſs her deciſion to every foreign land.

Then up aroſe a perſon of deep reach,
And rare in-ſight, hard matters to reveal;
That well could charm his tongue, and time his ſpeech
To all affaies; his name was called Zeal.

This perſonage impeaches the priſoner "with many heynous crimes, and for vyld treaſons againſt the dred Mercilla."—Then roſe another old ſage, called "*the Kingdom's Care*,"

That many high regards and reaſons 'gainſt her read.

Then 'gan *Authority* her to oppoſe
With peremtorie powre that made all mute——

Then the Law of Nations, Religion, the People's Cry, the Sute of the Commons, &c.

And, laſtly, Juſtice charg'd her with the breach of laws.

Theſe were her accuſers; and Pity, Regard of Womanhead, Daunger, Nobilitie of Birth and Grief plead for her.—Prince Arthur or Greatneſs of Mind begins to relent; when Zele enforces the evidence anew, and brings forth Murder, Sedition, Incontinence of Life, even Adulterie, and Impiety againſt her; ſo that now Prince Arthur became as much againſt her as Sir Arthegal or Juſtice, "who all along had been bent againſt her with firm intent." Dueſſa is now found guilty, but myld Mercilla

—————— was touched near
With piteous ruth of her ſo wretched plight.
Though plain ſhe ſaw by all that ſhe did hear,
That ſhe of death was guilty found by right,
Yet would not let juſt vengeance on her light;
But rather let inſtead thereof to fall
Few perling drops from her fair lamps of light;
The which ſhe covering with her purple pall,
Would have the paſſion hid, and up aroſe withal.

Here ends the Canto. The next begins with the higheſt encomiums of mercy, and of Mercilla's art of tempering it with juſtice, of which the poet tells us the whole world is witneſs. And ſurely after all theſe boaſts of mercy, the reader would expect to hear of Dueſſa's life being ſaved:—the contrary is thus artfully told, where the poet avoids telling us expreſsly that ſhe was put to death:

Till ſtrong conſtraint did her thereto enforce;
And yet ev'n then ruing her wilful fall,
With more than needful natural remorſe,
And yielding the laſt honour to her wretched corſe.

It is no more than reaſonable to allow a great deal to the light in which our poet was habituated to conſider his Patroneſs and Queen; yet to bring *authority* and the breach of laws as evidences againſt Mary, who was no ſubject of England, and did not enjoy the protection of its laws, ſo could be guilty of no rebellion and no treaſon againſt Elizabeth, was what common decency ought to have prevented our poet from doing; and if he actually thought that his abſurd praiſes of Elizabeth for the merciful diſpoſition ſhe diſcovered in the caſe of Mary, was not in effect a ſatire on his Patroneſs, he muſt indeed have been ſtrangely biaſſed.

The ſtrongeſt reaſons that have ever been alledged in vindication of Elizabeth *, in this tranſaction, are drawn from the conſideration of the danger that threatened England, the Proteſtant religion, and her own life, from the conſpiracies or confederacies that Mary did or could poſſibly form. She was nearly related to the powerful Houſe of Guiſe, was Queen of Scotland, the undoubted heir to the Crown of England, enterpriſing, ambitious, of fine addreſs, young, beautiful, and a widow; the Popiſh nobility of England longed to ſee her on the throne; and had ſhe got over to France, where ſhe was Queen-Dowager, ſhe could not have failed of forming ſome very powerful connections that would naturally have been very dangerous to Elizabeth. For theſe reaſons we are told, that in duty to and in preſervation of herſelf, her kingdom, and the Proteſtant religion, Elizabeth acted as ſhe ought to have done in the impriſonment of Mary; and that the plots which were afterwards hatched by Norfolk and Northumberland, &c. called aloud on her to remove the cauſe of ſo imminent danger.

But there is one conſideration that very naturally riſes from the above, and which, though a very material one, has not as I think been taken proper notice of by any of our hiſtorians †. Where were Elizabeth's prudence and foreſight that ſhe did not foreſee theſe dangers, while Mary was in the juſt

* See the State papers and opinions of Elizabeth's Counſellors, in the appendix to Robertſon's Hiſtory and other Authors.

† This was written in 1765.

and

and lawful poſſeſſion of the Crown of Scotland?—Did theſe dangerous circumſtances then exiſt? No, not one of the dangerous ones. Every one of theſe aroſe from Elizabeth's conduct towards Mary. It certainly would have been good policy in the Queen of England had ſhe ſupported Mary in her juſt rights in Scotland, and which ſhe might have done without any prejudice to the Proteſtant religion, both from her own ſuperiority in impoſing the terms of treaty, and as Mary had already conſented to rule with the aſſiſtance of a Proteſtant miniſtry. And thus Elizabeth might have prevented by her own ſuperiority, and the faith of a treaty of her own dictating, and what Mary's intereſt obliged her to keep, every one of the above cauſes of Mary's becoming dangerous to her. But inſtead of this plain and honeſt policy, we find Elizabeth fomenting the diviſions in Scotland and aſſiſting the rebels, till at laſt Mary was driven from her dominions; who, had ſhe got over to France, would undoubtedly have been dangerous to Elizabeth, by whom ſhe had been thus driven thither; and the law of nations would have been on her ſide, had ſhe made reprifals. Now if Mary was that formidable rival which the vindication of Elizabeth ſuppoſes her (with juſtice) to be, it is certain that the circumſtances of the times which made the intereſt of Mary, and every ſtep ſhe could poſſibly take in her own defence, dangerous to Elizabeth, were the fruits of Elizabeth's own politics.—So that if the public ſafety demanded the impriſonment of Mary, or her execution after nineteen years confinement, the ſame reaſons that juſtify the conduct of Elizabeth confirm the doctrine of Machiavel, that juſtice muſt give place to conveniency: and according to the ſame principles, the highwayman who murders the gentleman he has robbed, becauſe that one day he may appear againſt him at the bar, acts a prudent and a commendable part.

For the EUROPEAN MAGAZINE.

To the PHILOLOGICAL SOCIETY of LONDON.

GENTLEMEN,

IF this Eſſay ſhould meet with your approbation, I ſhould be glad if you will inſert it in your Magazine for this month; which may encourage the future endeavours (to add ſomething to your *valuable* miſcellany) of

A CONSTANT READER, &c. &c.

On DILIGENCE.

The ſweat of Induſtry would dry and die,
But for the end it works to. SHAKSPEARE.

WHEN we caſt an eye on the mechaniſm of the human ſpecies; when with calm reflection we ſcrutinize into its wonderful and inimitable workmanſhip; and, above all, when we contemplate the incomprehenſible wonders of "a ſoul that is made to walk the ſkies," rapture mingles with conviction, and breaks, like an inundation, from all confinement, till vented by amazement it ſtands with an holy admiration, and exclaims with immortal Shakſpeare, "what a piece of work is man! how noble in reaſon! how great in faculties! in form and moving how expreſs and admirable! in action how like an angel! in apprehenſion how like a god!" When the mind is exalted by ſuch ſentiments as theſe, when reaſon is almoſt overwhelmed by the paſſions, what a humiliating, what a damping thought is it that ſuch noble faculties ſhould be proſtituted to vile and brutal purpoſes; that ſuch a goodly plant ſhould either droop for want of nouriſhment, or die for want of culture. But, alas! though lamentable the idea, ſuch is actually the fact. Among the almoſt ten thouſand things then which unite to effect ſo woeful an end, perhaps no one contributes greater than Idleneſs or Indolence. Impreſſed with this reflection, let us endeavour to ſhew wherein conſiſts the ſuperiority and excellency of Diligence.

Diligence or Induſtry is that wiſdom in the employment of moments, that conſtancy in application, and that aſſiduous indefatigable perſeverance in endeavour, which is oppoſed to ignorance of the importance of time, idleneſs and indolence in the uſe of it, and a liſtleſs lethargy in the concern about it.

Whatever may at firſt view appear, or *ſeem* to appear, from the derivation of the word, *de* & *lego* to diſpatch, yet a ſlight conſideration of the nature of the thing itſelf will evidently ſpecify, that *true* diligence does not conſiſt merely in action. If a man whoſe time is his own, was to meaſure a quantity of land, and with unintermitted application was to employ his time, day after

day, in counting the grains, would that man be called diligent? When the Pupil of Plato glowed with emulation, and thought to inſpire his maſter with ſentiments of the higheſt approbation by driving a car to an inch round a given circle, what was the Philoſopher's commendation? While the plaudits of the inconſiderate multitude re-echoed to the ſkies, the ſon of Wiſdom addreſſed him to this purpoſe:

" With indignation I ſurvey
" Such time, ſuch talents, thrown away!
" The time profuſely ſquander'd there
" On vulgar arts beneath *thy* care,
" If *well* employ'd, at *leſs* expence
" Had taught thee honour, virtue, ſenſe,
" And rais'd thee from a coachman's fate,
" To govern men, and guide the ſtate.

Time then, when *ill* employed, however *much* employed, degenerates into that which is as bad if not worſe than idleneſs itſelf: ſo that Diligence, conſidered agreeably to its nature, is not only an improvement, but a *wiſe* improvement of time, ſpringing (and which muſt of conſequence follow) from a true ſenſe of its utility and importance. Now to do juſtice to this virtue, it will be neceſſary to turn to its oppoſite. Light never appears with more refulgent brightneſs than when the eye is tranſlated from the ſable horrors of a dark gloomy cave to the meridian of day.

It is an univerſal axiom, " that whenever Satan finds a man idle, he generally ſets him to work," ſo that if nothing elſe were conſidered, idleneſs lays a man open to the fallacious colours of temptation. Induſtry is a fence to innocence; but if this hedge be broken down, or left to decay, it is but a ſolicitation of evil, and a temptation to the enemy. But idleneſs is of itſelf *morally* evil. The very idea of virtue includes labour and pain; for all the laws which virtue enacts are, with regard to preſent enjoyment, diametrically oppoſite to human nature. Idleneſs is, to a demonſtration, the perfect contraſt to this, inactivity being its eſſential characteriſtic, and therefore muſt of conſequence be oppoſite to virtue. Nor does it ſtop here; for as Diligence is the parent of virtues, ſo Indolence is the nurſery of all ſin. Having neither an helm for direction, nor a port for its object, it runs adrift with every wind; or like water without confinement, or a current without a channel, it has no regular courſe, but runs without direction, and overflows without mercy.

Idleneſs then appears to be a *ſelf-deſtroying* vice; and as death brings all perſons to a level, ſo Indolence, which is the exact image of it, leaves no diſtinction betwixt genius and natural inability. The wiſe ſon of Sirach directly gives a ſtamp to this, when he ſays, " The deſire of the ſlothful killeth him;" and the golden-tongued Chryſoſtom has the ſame idea: " Sloth," ſays he, " inſtead of creating pleaſure by a ceſſation of exertion, ſpoils and deſtroys, though inactive." This will be corroborated farther, if we conſider the great affinity betwixt this vice and procraſtination. Diligence is for catching the preſent moment, and thinks that loſt which is poſtponed: but Indolence, in the language of procraſtinated penitence, cries, "To-morrow and to-morrow;" ſo as far as Diligence, by improving every moment, gains toward its point, Idleneſs loſes it. Thus Indolence, like a ſtream, flows gently on, while it undermines the very foundation of every virtue. Upon theſe conſiderations then, with what propriety may we ſay with Plato, that " Labour is preferable to idleneſs, as brightneſs to ruſt!" and with Alexander the Great, that " Indolence and luxury are but ſlavery, and labour, compared with them, royal liberty."

The ancients, in their uſual picturеſque way of repreſentation, to give a lively idea of this virtue, repreſented an elderly woman holding an hour-glaſs in both hands, and ſtanding by a rock covered with ivy. Thus while its longevity is diſplayed on the one hand, its reſpect to time and the labour which eſſentially attends it, is enforced on the other. But others ſay (and which, if any thing, is more deſcriptive) that the ancient iconology repreſented Diligence by a ſweet lovely damſel, having in one hand a ſprig of thyme, with a bee buzzing about it; and in the other, a branch of mulberry-tree, with ſilk-worms on the leaves; and at her feet a chanticleer, a bird popular among the Britons for crowing and waking them in the morning. And here in a ſtriking manner are pictured, blooming health and charming innocence; Diligence all-active improving the fleeting moment; and a ſtriking alluſion to that eſſential of induſtry—early riſing.

Added to theſe beautiful repreſentations of the ancients, and conſidered in this light, Diligence is congenial to the very conſtitution of man; he is originally created an *active* being. Of what uſe are his hands, but for employment and work? of what uſe are his feet, but for activity and induſtry? and of what utility are his rational powers, but to find the wiſeſt way to improvement? Diligence is, indeed, a preſervative to nature; for who enjoys better health than thoſe who make a practice to reſpire in the morning air? and labour itſelf is *eſſential* to health. What elſe can ſo naturally open the pores of the body, and ſo adjuſt perſpiration? and what, like labour, can ſo excellently promote the circulation of the blood? Whereas, on the

other

other hand, what is more effectual than Indolence to create a ſtagnation of powers, both of mind and body, and thereby ſuffering every noble faculty of the ſoul to ruſt and decay? As Diligence reſembles a clear running ſtream, whoſe very eſſence is purity and ſweetneſs; ſo Indolence is like a narrow ſtanding pool, which, by a ceſſation of activity, turns its waters to putrefaction; and whoſe exiſtence, in conſequence of which, is not only unuſeful, but intolerably nauſeous. How ſtrikingly is this verified wherever we look around us! When air is in action, it is pure and wholeſome; when compoſed and confined, thick and putrid. When metals are uſed, they are ſmooth and lucid; when unemployed, dull and ruſty. And thus, when the earth is cultivated, it yields the moſt delicious fruits: but when neglected, its produce is thiſtles and weeds.

We may add to this, that the whole creation at large is an example of Diligence. What "regular confuſion!" what uninterrupted revolutions! See even the little emmets, almoſt the meaneſt inſects of creation, all activity, providing for future want. Then turn, and behold old Ocean rolling to and fro, and ſending, with the greateſt punctuality, the uſeful and welcome tide up our rivers. Billow upon ſurge comes rolling on, and no ſooner has one "kiſſed the ſhore and died," than others tread their heel in continual ſucceſſion. If we look at the ſpangled firmament, not a planet nor a ſtar is unemployed, but all roll round in continual action. Hark! the whiſp'ring breeze ſeems to invite attention and ſolicit ſtudy. Anon, boiſterous Boreas whiſtles over-head, and thunders activity to man. In ſhort, the very globe itſelf on which we dwell is in perpetual motion, and is continually going its deſtined round, nor will ever ceaſe, till that mighty FIAT which gave it being ſhall pronounce a final ceſſation. Thus the animate and inanimate creation are a model of Diligence. Guided by inſtinct the one, and foſtered by the kindly hand of Nature the other, nor a minute nor a moment do they ceaſe, till "the way of all fleſh" obliterates their memory. Shall then men! ſhall mortals! ah! ſhall *immortals* waſte the moment which may be their laſt? unnoticed, ſee time upon the wing, and look back upon the paſt and forward to the future, without regarding the laſt, or anxious to redeem what's to come. Bluſh, O ye heavens! and hide your heads, ye active irrationals, and be aſhamed for indolent inteligences. Well, indeed, might the Poet ſing,

"If you all Nature's ſyſtem ſcan,
"The only idle thing is——man."

As a farther argument to enforce this virtue, it ought to be remembered, that Diligence is eſſential to every calling in life. Hence the ancients termed it "Fortune's right hand;" "the only true philoſopher's ſtone;" and Idleneſs "the key to beggary." Our Creator, indeed, in the beginning charged man, that "in the ſweat of his brow he ſhould eat bread;" nor have men been able to get a maintenance without this ever ſince. Do tradeſmen ſupport their families by juſt painting their names over the door? Do our manufactories employ ſo many hundred men, to ſculk indolently about and poſtpone till to-morrow? Does the merchant export or import goods by ſuffering his veſſels to lay in dock, ſitting ſtill, and exclaiming, in the language of vulgarity, "All in good time?" And is the ſteep of Parnaſſus to be ſcaled by a cloudy look, or a ſimple indolent peep from the bottom? What Cato, in one of his orations, obſerved on a particular occaſion, will hold good in general, that "'Tis not ſo much by force of arms, as induſtry, that the commonwealth arrives to any pitch of greatneſs:" ſo it is Diligence, aſſiſted by reſolution, that accompliſhes great and noble actions. Such are the effects of this virtue, that wealth, honour and pleaſure depend upon it. There are certainly thoſe who have glided ſmoothly into all theſe; but how few the number! and how inſipid the enjoyment! The idle eat before they are hungry, drink before they are dry, ſleep before they are weary, and, by having no appetite, can enjoy no pleaſure. On the contrary, who enjoys reſt more than he to whom labour *ſolicits* repoſe? Who has a richer feaſt than he to whom the keenneſs of appetite ſupplies the place of the greateſt luxuries? Who drinks a ſweeter draught than he to whom the cryſtal rivulet rivals the glaſs of nectar or the laughing goblet?

In fine, what has Induſtry done? What has it *not* done? It has reared the moſt magnificent ſtructures; it has built the moſt extenſive and ſuperb cities; it has improved the gifts of Nature, and laid out this iſland in a particular manner, in all its ſymmetry and beauty: it has gleaned the beſt product of foreign lands, and filled with dainties the lap of Britain; and it is this which has enriched the ſhrine of Apollo with thoſe works which will be its unceaſing glory, till the ruthleſs hand of Time ſhall level the temple itſelf. Have we a Sir Iſaac Newton, a Locke, a Bacon, a Boyle, a Gretus, a Dr. Sam. Johnſon? what would they have been without Diligence? So it is perſeverance in application which has placed the laurel on every great perſonage whom Merit has ennobled, and procured that permanency which the malevolent claws of Envy can never damage.

And

And at the eve of probation, when decayed humanity can do no more, and when the lamp of life is but reeling in the ſocket; how pleaſing muſt the reflection be of moments wiſely improved, and of ends fully anſwered. Then let us always remember, that, however the invention of Indolence may ſtupify and deceive, without Diligence genius will droop and inclination die: in conſequence of which, poverty and infamy will ſupply the place of merit and fame.

On active worth, the laurel Fame beſtows,
And plants her olive on induſtrious brows.

R—— B——.

For the EUROPEAN MAGAZINE.

On FRIENDSHIP: A Fragment.

Decipimur ſpecie recti. Hor.

FRIENDSHIP; as a divine has juſtly obſerved, is an emanation of the Deity; and all the ſocial virtues are included in that comprehenſive word. Actuated by the principles of friendſhip, the mind is capable of feeling every ſentiment ennobling human nature. Friendſhip muſt be the foundation of every honourable attachment; and love to be permanent muſt be founded on friendſhip; for beauty fades, and paſſion dies away. Let no one, therefore, flatter himſelf with realizing in wedlock thoſe ideal ſchemes of felicity and joy, which generally are excited by a pleaſing and beautiful appearance. This idea is extraneous to the ſubject matter of this eſſay; however, I have ſubmitted it to writing, flattering myſelf it will not be ill received. But to return.

The man whoſe ſoul is ſuſceptible of thoſe delightful and elegant refinements which flow from friendſhip, glides on thro' life in a pleaſing manner; for thoſe little anxieties attendant on this our life of probation appear imperceptible. The ſoul performs all its deſigned good offices, and by a ſtrict obſervance of them, prepares itſelf for immortality when it quits its earthly mafs, and reaſſumes its native dignity in the regions of glory and undiminiſhed bliſs.

Since, therefore, we cannot avoid conceiving ſentiments ſo refined in our moments of retroſpective reaſon, lamenting every untoward action; we alſo cannot help deploring the abuſes practiſed under the ſacred ſanction of friendſhip, nor help pitying the man who falls into the ſnares of the artful and deſigning villain.

Unpractiſed in the ways of the world, a young man receives every expreſſion flattering to his vanity, idly ſuppoſing the gilded ſpeech of the ſycophant is true, when all his aim is to ſacrifice his credulity to ſome darling vice of his own foſtering. Nor can the poor deluded youth give up his ideal fancies of the pomp and elevation in which he beholds his ſuppoſed friend, to the ſatisfaction that flows from an humble mind endowed with truth and honor, till the moment arrives when the flatterer or dependant throws off his borrowed habiliment, and the rogue ſtands confeſſed. The horrid gulph of deſpair appears in his view, ſurrounded by pale-faced miſery and poverty. The ſhock is too great for his manly ſoul to bear with a becoming fortitude; and he reſigns himſelf to fate.

There is no action of more importance to a young man juſt coming into the world than the choice of a friend. The motives or cauſes of his general conduct and behaviour ſhould be ſcrutinized, as from a ſtrict inveſtigation of them the integrity of his heart is eaſily diſcoverable: and if honeſty has actuated his conduct in every procedure, let the conſequences have been what they may, nothing elſe remains for conſideration, but the diſpoſition, turn of mind, and outward deportment. If his temper agrees, as well as turn of mind for pleaſures, amuſements, induſtry and œconomy; if his outward deportment be not too grave nor too coxcomical; in ſhort, if his every action and ſentiment appear ſimilar and congenial, then, and then only, there is the greateſt probability of a ſucceſſion of uninterrupted felicity; while, on the contrary, if theſe are inimical, perpetual diſcord will tap the foundation of friendſhip, and diſlike and hatred will inevitably enſue.

BUXTON LAWN.

To the PHILOLOGICAL SOCIETY of LONDON.

Gentlemen,

The enclosed letter from the late excellent Archbiſhop Secker to a Clergyman who applied to him for advice on his Son's becoming a Calviniſt, may probably prove uſeful to the public: I therefore tranſmit it to you for inſertion in your Magazine.

H. T.

I am very ſorry that your ſon hath given you cauſe of uneaſineſs. But as a zeal of God, though in part not according to knowledge, influences him, his preſent ſtate is far better than that of a profane or vicious perſon; and there is ground to hope, that

thro'

thro' the divine bleſſing on your *mild inſtructions* and *affectionate expoſtulations*, he may be gradually brought into a temper every way Chriſtian. Perhaps you and he differ, even now, leſs than you imagine: for I have obſerved, that the Methodiſts and their oppoſers are apt to think too ill of each other's notions. Our clergy have dwelt too much upon mere morality, and too little on the peculiar doctrines of the Goſpel: and hence they have been charged with being more deficient in this laſt reſpect than they are; and even with diſbelieving, or however ſlighting, the principal points of revelation. They in their turns have reproached their accuſers with enthuſiaſtic imaginations, irrational tenets, and diſregard to the common ſocial duties, of which many of them perhaps are little if at all guilty. Who the Author of the Addreſs to the Clergy *, &c. is, I am totally ignorant; he ſeems a pious and well-meaning man, but grievouſly uncharitable in relation to the clergy, without perceiving it, and a little tinctured with Antinomianiſm—I hope without being hurt by it himſelf. God grant that nothing which he hath written may hurt others! As Mr. P—— mentions Mr. B——t to your ſon, I ſend you ſome letters relative to him, which will ſhew you more fully my way of thinking about Methodiſts, and perſons conſidered as a-kin to them: you will be pleaſed to return them. For the ſame purpoſe I add a copy of an unpubliſhed, though printed, Charge, which you may keep as a preſent from

"Your loving Brother,

"THO. CANT.

"Since Mr. B——t left my dioceſe, I have never heard of him till now."

For the EUROPEAN MAGAZINE.

On the BAD EFFECTS of SOME of the PRESENT MODES of FEMALE DRESS.

THE natural form and ſtructure of the human body will ever be a ſource of wonder and admiration to the reaſoning mind.—It is the work of the Divine Architect, whoſe excellence and perfection are alſo abundantly diſplayed in the internal conſtitution and operation of the whole machine.

Now whence can the many pernicious habits of modern female dreſs be ſo properly conceived to originate, as in a total diſregard to the beauty, the order, and perfection of this great work of the Creator? We are blindly purſuing faſhions that lead to deformity, and the ruin of our conſtitutions. Nature however is kind: ſhe hitherto ſupports without *much* murmuring her load of heavy inſults, and carries the marks of violence with a ſort of triumph; that is, ſhe is not debilitated beyond recovery; nay, ſhe often re-acts on the very means that would deſtroy her in a powerful manner, for ſhe is always ready to reſtore any injury ſhe receives.

We are happily ſo formed by Nature, that our conſtitutions can be brought to bear by gradual application and familiar uſe the moſt violent impreſſions, and, though much exhauſted, are capable of reſtauration to their priſtine vigour. This is a pleaſing idea in the minds of thoſe who feel for the welfare of a daughter, of a family, of a nation ſubordinate to the ſway of faſhion; and from hence we infer that it is ſeldom too late to cheriſh the ſalutary efforts of Nature, and to throw off the bonds and ſlavery of many faſhionable follies of dreſs, when life and health, the beauty and vigour of the human ſpecies, are ſo materially affected. Oh! ſhame to the poſterity of Britons! there may be much room for animadverſion on degenerate dreſs in the male character; but the preſent eſſay has reſpect to the fair ſex only, who are deſerving on every occaſion of a priority of attention.

It is a caſe too obvious, that modern habits of faſhionable life, in regard to dreſs, with the generality of the female world, afford many of them a melancholy proof that health, eaſe, and beauty, are hardly to be found genuine among the ſex. The caprice of faſhion, the deſire of novelty, the longing after a depraved admiration, hurry the unfortunate fair to ſickneſs or the grave. We ſay depravity of admiration, becauſe the men ſeem inclined to admire what has nothing to do with real beauty in the ſex, but what belongs rather to the deformity and torture of the fair. Happy for mankind, were the malady to exhauſt its influence on the preſent age; but there is reaſon to dread that generations yet unborn will be heirs to the morbid effects of imprudent dreſs.

To offer a regular treatiſe on the uſe and abuſe of female dreſs is not here attempted, nor could it be admitted in a publication of

* This was a pamphlet entitled, "An Addreſs to the Clergy, concerning their departure from the Doctrines of Reformation, Dedicated to his Grace the Archbiſhop of Canterbury. By a Member of the Eſtabliſhed Church, 8vo. 1767. Printed for Keith.

this nature. The ordinary dreſs and faſhioning of the female waiſt have particularly attracted our notice, not only as the practice has a tendency to uſher in immodeſty among the ſex, but alſo as it diſturbs or deſtroys their health, beauty, and ſuperior lovelineſs. Nations have already felt the ſhock, and have been awake to the alarming admonition;—for there is no difficulty to conceive or to demonſtrate how far the cauſe may operate, and become by continuation a ſerious means of depopulation and the feebleneſs of a State.

The following Edict, lately publiſhed, of the preſent Emperor of Germany, who is truly ſolicitous to promote the welfare of his ſubjects, ſerves partly to illuſtrate the foregoing aſſertions, viz.

"Whereas the dangerous conſequences "ariſing from the uſe of ſtays, are univerſally acknowledged to impair the health, "and impede the growth of the fair ſex; "when, on the contrary, the ſuppreſſion of "that part of their dreſs, cannot but be effectual in ſtrengthening their conſtitution, "and above all in rendering them more fruitful in the marriage ſtate; we hereby ſtrictly enjoin that in all orphan-houſes, nunneries, and other places ſet apart for the "public education of young girls, no ſtays "of any kind whatever ſhall be made uſe of "or encouraged from henceforth and from "this inſtant: and it is hereby farther hinted "to all maſters and miſtreſſes of academies "and boarding-ſchools, that any girl wearing "ſtays ſhould not be received or countenanced in any ſuch ſchools. We hereby alſo "will and command, that it be enjoined to "the College of Phyſicians, that a diſſertation "adapted to every one's capacity be forthwith "compoſed, ſhewing how materially the "growth of children of the female ſex is "injured by the uſe of ſtays, for the better "information of parents and ſchoolmaſters "who wiſh to procure a handſome ſhape to "their children or pupils, as alſo thoſe who "are not rich enough to alter the ſtays in "proportion to the growth of ſuch children, "or having the means neglected to do it. "The above diſſertation ſhall be diſtributed "gratis, and diſperſed among the public; "the more ſo, as whole nations unacquainted "with the uſe of ſtays, bring up a race of "children remarkable for the healthieſt conſtitutions."

This great city, the pride of Great Britain and the emporium of Europe, in female *original* perfection and perſonal beauty has indeed much occaſion to lament this unhappy habiliment of her fair. The cuſtom alſo prevails, both in the manſions of the rich and the cellar of the poor; and thus by female indiſcretion in the application of the ſtays, alike the deſtructive conſequences appear. It muſt be allowed indeed that the female *infant* now enjoys more liberty of tender limb and body than formerly. The happy method of ſubſtituting the ſimply waiſt-plaited frock and the looſe ornament of the ſaſh for the ſtays, or ſome ſuch tight appendage about the waiſt, has juſtly gained a preference, together with the diſuſe of ſtockings, garters, and tight ſhoes. But as ſoon as, nay even before, the evolutions of the conſtitution towards maturity have begun to ſhoot forth, ſo ſoon is the dawning of female maturity diſturbed or oppoſed by the deleterious inſinuations of faſhion, the habit of the ſtays, the compreſſed waiſt, &c. We may here obſerve, however, that in France and ſome other European nations the *beau-monde* in faſhionable abſurdities puniſh their juvenile fair with a more early uſe of the ſtays (and the hoops) than in England, which may be one powerful cauſe of their want of that beautiful and healthy complexion which gains admiration to the fair at any period of life.

The compreſſive and accumulated ſyſtem of female dreſs is brought to a ſtupendous magnitude. It would ſeem as if we were affecting to teach Nature her own buſineſs, and to new-model the perſons of the fair; and we go to this work in a manner that argues a ſort of preſuppoſition of the Creator's having ſo ill formed the female part of our ſpecies, that various kinds of ligatures, bandages, and compreſſive thongs, are found the neceſſary addenda to conſtitute what is allowed to be the real fine ſhape, the proper and pleaſing figure of their perſons. If the whole fabric of the female delicate ſtructure were falling aſunder, greater ingenuity could not be diſplayed to prevent ſo alarming a cataſtrophe. Let it be aſked, has Providence been ſo partial to every other order of beings, as to have made them perfect in their kind, and to have left the tender ſex of the human race ſo imperfect with regard to figure, fitneſs, and elegance of form, as to require the utmoſt ſkill and invention of man to make them any way capable of ſupporting themſelves, or to become fit to be looked upon by other his created beings? To aſſert, for a moment, ſo great imperfection in any the moſt inferior work of Infinite Wiſdom, would be moſt impious audacity; much more ſo, then, to conceive any ſuch idea of the human ſtructure, which God hath formed after his own image.

It has been already obſerved, that the beauty, proportion, and fitneſs of the human figure, in its original and native condition, viz. naked, healthy, and undeformed, ſtrike the rational mind with wonder and admiration. They at once demonſtrate the weakneſs of the

unitative

imitative arts, and proclaim the triumph of real Nature; ſo little does the human body require the addition of drapery, to excite a rational approbation of its native proportion, grace, elegance, and perfection. But we are naturally beings of chaſte imagination; the female ſex peculiarly ſo; and hence, a ſenſe of decency has juſtly deviſed a covering to many parts of the body: and here what nature has denied, art, the proper exerciſe of the faculties of man, is made to ſupply. The brute creation, of every region of the world, are made with a ſuitable covering and defence. We ſeem formed by Nature, or through local ſituation, for ſome corporeal cloathing to add to the comforts and conveniencies of life; and here an idea is naturally ſuperadded of fitneſs or unfitneſs, becoming or unbecoming mode of dreſs in every nation, according to the particular circumſtances of climate, ſeaſon of the year, &c. Now in this, as in every work of art, good ſenſe and experience acting together, find out what is fit to be done. —"Homo autem, (ſays Cicero) quoniam ra-"tionis eſt particeps, per quam conſequentia "cernit, cauſas rerum videt, earumque pro-"greſſus et quaſi anteceſſiones non ignorat, ſi-"militudines comparat, et rebus præſentibus "adjungit, atque annexit futuras, facile to-"tius vitæ curſum videt, ad eamque degen-"dam præparat res neceſſarias*." The following citation alſo may not be inapplicable to our purpoſe: "We are rational creatures, "and in all our works we ought to regard "their end and purpoſe: the gratification of "any paſſion, how innocent ſoever, ought "only to be of a ſecondary conſideration †." Now the gratification of fancy, in modes of dreſs, ought to be but of ſecondary conſideration; the ſupport and advancement of health are the primary deſiderata.

In all accounts hiſtorians have given us, whether of ſavage or the more civilized nations, we do not find the covering of the body, either of male or female, to be of ſuch ſort, ſtructure, and application, as to confine and torture the wearer with pain and uneaſineſs. The contrary is every where preſented to us. Look into the hiſtories of Aſiatic, Afric, or American rudeneſs, and the uncivilized ſtate of their inhabitants, the ſimplification of dreſs in form and conſtruction, is no leſs evident. Few inſtances are recorded, where that innate modeſty is ſo little prevalent among any people, as to favour the *intire* diſuſe of covering to every part of the body: and though among ſome tribes of Indians the men go naked, the women preſerve a delicacy, that intuitively leads them to the uſe of a partial dreſs at leaſt. Here we have preſented to us the dreſs which Nature and a happy unrefinement of taſte dictate; that is, the looſe, ſimple, and unconfining, varied to the rigour or heat of the climate, commodious, and far more agreeable than the many compreſſive ligatures of modern drapery, and which gives no impediment to the powers of motion, or the ſalutary operations of the animal œconomy. Health, under theſe circumſtances, is better preſerved among ſuch tribes or nations; and, but for ſome accidental, and a few acute, diſeaſes incident to the nature of the climate, or in conſequence of imported contagion, ſickneſs would be almoſt unknown to them.

In the early advance of European refinement of manners, we find dreſs become more complex, and female fancy, in proportion to the means of indulging in variety, to have multiplied, indeed, the number of decorative ornaments; but a freedom and eaſe were ſtill preſerved and regarded in their dreſs, as the beſt aſſurance of gentility. We obſerve in the ancient paintings of the Greeks and Romans, this aſſertion is verified. In many countries in Europe the ſame eaſe of dreſs is now cultivated: in Holland, part of Germany, Pruſſia, &c. the women wear no ſtays or other tight application about the waiſt. This faſhion, it is true, to an Engliſh eye, does not afford what is termed the fine ſhape. Such idea is but local; for what may be diſpleaſing to the Engliſh obſerver, in regard to dreſs, may be to a foreigner very agreeable. The ſhape and figure of the Britiſh belle, if not in the *extreme* of dreſs, gains admiration in theſe countries, and receives the appellation of the genteel. And why then ſhould our fair-ſex fall ſo egregiouſly into the extreme of faſhion, in regard to the formation of the ſhape and waiſt, ſince moderation inſures ſo much approbation? The ladies ſeem to have become, from whatever cauſe, whether from parental infatuation or from the tutreſs, as intemperate and blameable in the faſhions of dreſs, as they are in *modern* delicacy and refinement of ſentiment, if we may be allowed to make the compariſon from ſome of the late productions of their pen. How lamentable, that bodily health and morals ſhould thus languiſh together! But to be inordinately cenſorious of the fair would be a breach of good-manners, or ſomething worſe. We will proceed therefore to obſerve, that the human body in its naked form, though admirable, and perfection itſelf, may not be improperly compared to "a room in its ori-"ginal nakedneſs," (to quote a paſſage from the author of the Sublime and Beautiful) "bare walls and a plain cieling," in which

* Cicero de Officiis, Lib. 1. 4. † Burke.

ſtate "let the proportion be ever ſo excel-
"lent, it pleaſes very little; a cold approba-
"tion is the utmoſt we can reach: a much
"worſe proportioned room, with elegant
"mouldings and fine feſtoon glaſſes, and other
"merely ornamental furniture, will make
"the imagination revolt againſt the reaſon;
"it will pleaſe much more than the naked
"proportion of the firſt room, which the
"underſtanding has ſo much approved, as
"admirably fitted for its purpoſes. What I
"have here ſaid," adds the ſame writer,
"and before, concerning proportion, is by
"no means to perſuade people to neglect
"the idea of uſe in the works of art; it is
"only to ſhew, that theſe excellent things,
"beauty and proportion, are not the ſame,
"or that either of them ſhould be diſre-
"garded." Now, to adapt this reaſoning to dreſs and corporeal ornament, we would inſiſt that fancy may take her indulgence when innocent, or innocuous improvement of exterior taſte of perſonal embelliſhment is the bent of its occupation. For,

"To pleaſe the fancy is no trifling good,
"When health is ſtudied; for whatever
"moves
"The mind with calm delight, promotes
"the juſt
"And natural movements of th' harmo-
"nious frame*."

Were modern habits of female dreſs made ſo coincide with ſuch laudable intentions, it would be unwiſe, it would be impolitic and unjuſt to impoſe reſtrictions on fancy: and if among the fair votaretles to faſhionable forms, the whim and *contour* of their dreſs did not claſh with the kind offices of nature, in preſerving the health and vigour of the conſtitution, it ought to be matter of indifference with every free, unprejudiced, and manly mind, whether the flowing garb and looſe attire, or whale-bone and the lace, have the preference in faſhioning the female figure and ſhape. For beauty is but a relative idea in reſpect both to perſon and dreſs, acting mechanically upon the human mind, agreeable to cuſtom, prejudice, and education, and without the intervention of reaſon for the moſt part. In dreſs then whatever promotes health, which is ſo agreeable to human nature, ought to be admitted as an ornament, as beautiful. But in this country, faſhion has multiplied dreſs into a ſyſtem of extravagance; ſo that it is become too generally the veil of enveloped miſery. Can any one in his reaſon ſuppoſe, that modern eſtimation of gracefulneſs of figure, and the beauty of female dreſs, is conſiſtent or allowable, when pain and diſtortion are the aſſociating medium, and where the natural ſhape of the body is ſo very much diſfigured, or where health and complexion are changed into ſickneſs and deformity? Such, however, one would imagine to be the common opinion among all ranks, ſince from the moſt virtuous and diſtinguiſhed of the ſex to the meaneſt and moſt immodeſt, the compreſſed and attenuated waiſt, the expanded and elevated cheſt, the protuberant and unconcealed breaſt, are parts of the general whole, the effects of adapted dreſs, and faſhion of the ſtays, that now conſtitute perfection of form and elegance of ſhape; in ſhort, the *tout enſemble* of perſonal accompliſhment. In the politer circles, nothing leſs can enſure a decent reſpect and admiration, in regard to the perſon only of the ſex. That men's judgments ſhould ſo readily ſink under the influence of habitual and irrational cuſtom, is unfortunate for the fair. To give our approbation to ſuch violence of faſhion, is to encourage the acquieſcent ſex in the very means that deſtroys their health and real enjoyments of life; for, by the gentleneſs of their nature and their aſſigned ſtation in ſociety, they ſtudy to pleaſe, and it is plain *too much* purſue what we, as men, incline to approve in their manner of dreſs. Indeed ſo univerſally, and very early in life, are theſe modes of faſhion adopted, that the young charmer of fifteen, eager to expoſe her beauties, and catch the allured eye, affects to boaſt as fine a figure in ſpinal tenuity and mamillary exuberance as the rich maturity of five-and-twenty. But it highly deſerves to be remarked, that, at whatever age, or in whatever ſtation of life, this modern habit of dreſs is immoderately indulged, nothing can be more unbecoming, nothing more irrational, more immodeſt, or more deſtructive to real beauty, health, and comelineſs. The good ſenſe and native modeſty of the ſex ſhould abhor the general torrent of ſuch indelicacy of manners, and injurious habits in the faſhion of dreſs: and there are to be found thoſe, of high as well as inferior ſituations in life, who ſtill retain that chaſte amiability which ſpurns at the artful devices of faſhionable approbation, and the preſcribed rules of art in the accuſtomed modes of attire: but they are of inadequate number to enforce, by example, what is valuable to health, and eſſential to more ſolid happineſs.

"Method and exactneſs are found rather
"prejudicial than ſerviceable to the cauſe of
"beauty." Now the female ſhape appears formal in the extreme, with the exquiſitely adapted *embraſſade* of the ſtays; from which ſource a deformity of perſon, the diſtorted ſpine, is moſt generally derived: alſo, a

* Armſtrong on Health.

painful

painful inability to ſupport the body is induced by the uſe of tight ſtays, whenever they are thrown off, which may be juſtly termed an acquired and unnatural weakneſs, that might very well have been prevented by allowing a freedom to the waiſt. Beſides, from undue compreſſion and tightneſs about the female waiſt, a variety of other acquired diſeaſes ariſe. To enumerate the more obvious, and which every day's experience can aſcertain, the following catalogue claims a ſerious attention. They are of themſelves a *cohors morborum*, the offſpring of faſhionable follies.

1. Want of appetite. 2. Bad digeſtion. 3. Sickneſs, and pains in the ſtomach. 4. Complaints of the bowels. 5. Weakneſs. 6. Obſtructions. 7. Difficulty of breathing. 8. Inflammations of the lungs. 9. Coughs. 10. Conſumptions. 11. Paleneſs. 12. Faintings. 13. Hyſteric affections. 14. Miſcarriages.

This is no exaggerated train of the maladies the unwary ſex incur through the improper uſe of ſtays: thoſe who are not blind to general appearances amongſt the fair, will find unqueſtionable proofs of their exiſtence. There is an air of gaiety, and a reſemblance of health, that the ſex are able to aſſume under all the oppreſſion of dreſs and ornament, and even when they are ready to faint away with the painful uneaſineſs they endure; but this ſpecies of affectation does not eſcape the diſcerning but commiſerating eye: it deſerves and extorts an irreſiſtible pity for the ſex. The full freedom and exerciſe of the lungs are of ſo great importance to health, to the rendering the blood fit for the purpoſes of nutrition, that any improper ſtraitneſs or confining of the waiſt, by the deſtructive ſtays and other bandages, cannot be too openly and ſeverely cenſured; for the cuſtom is at beſt uſeleſs, and it very materially obſtructs the grand buſineſs of this important organ.

In regard to faintings that ſo often attend the fair devotees of faſhion in the theatre, at balls, aſſemblies, and ſuch like crowded places of pleaſure and entertainment, they are the more readily brought on, through the artificial and unnatural ſtricture about the breaſt and waiſt preventing the due capacity of reſpiration. The air, on ſuch occaſions, being heated, rarefied, and injured by repeated reſpiration, it requires a quicker action of the lungs to imbibe ſufficient of *reſpirable air* to ſerve the purpoſe of ſupporting life. Now when the lungs are reſtrained from their due action by ſtricture of dreſs, can it be ſuppoſed, under ſuch circumſtances, that ſudden faintings are to be avoided? Let any one try the experiment with a pair of ſtays tightly laced round him, he will find that, inſtead of breathing with eaſe, he is obliged every time of inſpiration to raiſe the cheſt much more than uſual, and even the ſhoulders; for the abdominal muſcles, auxiliaries to reſpiration, cannot act; the binding of the waiſt hinders their power of alternate motion: and hence, in a cloſe and confined room, heated and ſteaming with the breath of a large company, he will experience the neceſſity or want of freſh air much ſooner than if no ſuch ligature were about him. It is univerſally to be obſerved, that ladies thus circumſtanced in dreſs, heave as it were a ſigh at every inſpiration. The power of habit may, perhaps, render breathing ſomewhat leſs laborious and difficult, through the action of the intercoſtal muſcles alone, without the natural aid of the abdominal, but a ſufficient expanſion of the lungs, and full admiſſion of air, cannot be effected without their conjunct action.

The quick reſpiration and ſudden fatigue which the ſex experience from trivial exertion, may be alſo chiefly attributed to the ſame cauſe. It deſerves to be noticed, before we conclude our obſervations, that the luxurious uſe of perfumes very much contributes to the decay of female health. The lady of faſhion is perpetually ſurrounded with an atmoſphere impregnated with the *unwholeſome* effluvia of her head-dreſs; a ſickly and pallid complexion in conſequence ſoon enſues, and uſurps the abode of the roſeate bloom of health.

12th May, 1785. D.

For the EUROPEAN MAGAZINE.

ANECDOTES of MATTHEW GREEN, Author of *The Spleen*, a Poem, &c.

MR. MATTHEW GREEN, ſays the Publiſher of the laſt Edition of Dodſley's Collection of Poems, was of a family in good repute amongſt the Diſſenters, and had his education in that ſect. He was a man of approved probity, and ſweetneſs of temper and manners. His wit abounded in converſation and was never known to give the leaſt offence. He had a poſt in the Cuſtom-Houſe, and diſcharged the duty there with the utmoſt diligence and ability. He died at the age of 41 years, at a lodging in Nag's Head Court, Grace-church Street.

In the Poem of *The Spleen*, Mr. Melmoth, in the Letters of Sir Thomas Fitzoſborne, p. 114, ſays, there are more original thoughts

thrown together, than he had ever read in the ſame compaſs of lines.

To the above account, which is ſaid to have been communicated by a gentleman eminent in the literary world, and an intimate friend of Mr. Green, give me leave to add ſome further particulars, of which you may rely on the authenticity.

Mr. Green had not much learning, but knew a little Latin. He was very ſubject to the hip, had ſome free notions on religious ſubjects, and, though bred amongſt the Diſſenters, grew diſguſted at the preciſeneſs and formality of the ſect. He was nephew to Mr. Tanner, clerk of Fiſhmongers Hall. His Poem entitled *The Spleen* was written by piece-meal, and would never have been completed, had he not been preſſed to it by his friend Mr. Glover, the celebrated Author of Leonidas, &c. By this gentleman (who I am informed is poſſeſſed of many unpubliſhed manuſcripts of Mr. Green) it was committed to the preſs ſoon after Green's death.

This very amuſing Author publiſhed nothing in his life-time. In 1732, he printed a few copies of *The Grotto*, ſince inſerted in the 5th volume of Dodſley's Collection; but, for reaſons which cannot readily be gueſſed at, the following introductory lines are omitted.

We had a water-poet once,
Nor was he regiſter'd a dunce.
I'll lay awhile my toiling by,
And hang abroad my nets to dry,
And ſtow my Apoſtolic boat,
And try to raiſe a ſwan-like note:
For fiſhing oft' in Twick'nam reach,
I've heard ſine ſtrains along the beach,
That tempt to ſing a cave's renown,
And fetch from thence an ivy crown.

Again, after the line

That tells, unaſk'd, th' injurious tale
Of treaty of intriguing kind,
With ſecret article here ſign'd;
And beds, conceal'd with buſhy trees,
Planted with Juno's lettuces.

After the line

He beſt what is true nature find,

theſe two lines ſhould follow:

Chymiſts and Cards their proceſs ſuit,
They metals, theſe the mind tranſmute.

The following anecdotes I have from indiſputable authority.

Mr. Sylvanus Bevan, a Quaker and a friend of Mr. Green, was mentioning, at Batſon's coffee-houſe, that, while he was bathing in the river, a waterman ſaluted him with the uſual inſult of the lower claſs of people, by calling out, "A quaker, a quaker, quirl!" He at the ſame time expreſſed his wonder, how his profeſſion could be known while he was without his cloaths. Green immediately replied, that the waterman might diſcover him by his ſwimming againſt the ſtream.

The department in the Cuſtom-Houſe to which Mr. Green belonged was under the controul of the Duke of Mancheſter, who uſed to treat thoſe immediately under him once a-year. After one of theſe entertainments, Mr. Green, ſeeing a range of ſervants in the hall, ſaid to the firſt of them, "Pray, Sir, "do you give tickets at your turnpike?"

In a reform which took place in the Cuſtom-Houſe, amongſt other articles, a few pence, paid weekly for providing the cats with milk, were ordered to be ſtruck off. On this occaſion, Mr. Green wrote a humorous petition as from the cats, which prevented the regulation in that particular from taking place.

Mr. Green's converſation was as novel as his writings, which occaſioned one of the Commiſſioners of the Cuſtoms, a very dull man, to obſerve, that he did not know how it was, but Green always expreſſed himſelf in a different manner from other people.

If the above Anecdotes ſhould be the means of drawing out Accounts of other Eminent Perſons, I ſhall have ſucceeded in one part of my deſign in ſending them to you for publication.

I am
An APPROVER of your WORK.

For the EUROPEAN MAGAZINE.

The TALISMAN of TRUTH: A TALE.

HOW plentiful a ſource of misfortunes is an extravagant imagination! the pleaſures which it procures us, are much inferior to the ſufferings we often experience from it. Although inward contentment, accompanied by outward circumſtances of proſperity, forms the moſt happy ſtate, an unbounded imagination may deſtroy this contentment, and render uſeleſs the moſt propitious favours of fortune. I have known ſome ſtriking examples of this truth: I have ſeen a young man, to appearance, the moſt worthy of being envied, who nevertheleſs merited compaſſion and pity.

Obſerve the method I took to convince him, that he was the author of his own misfortunes, and that it depended only on himſelf to know, and to remove the cauſe of them.

He was very fond of oriental tales: I

wrote

wrote a ſhort one, ſomewhat in the Arabian ſtyle. Although that manner might not have been ſufficiently ſuſtained to gratify his high reliſh of this ſpecies of writing, my ſtory clearly conveyed the counſel I wanted to give him; and I will beg the reader's acceptance of it.

An Indian king, a deſcendant and favorite of the powerful Genii who preſide over the deſtiny of the moſt diſtinguiſhed mortals, had a ſon, long the ſole object of his wiſhes, whoſe birth overwhelmed him with joy. He implored the auſpices of the heavenly powers; two Genii inſtantly flew down in oppoſite directions, and ſtopped their flight in the court of the palace, amidſt the acclamations and tranſports of the people for this happy event of the prince's nativity. They were inviſible to every body but the king, and appeared before him at that moment when the newborn infant was to be ſhewn, for the firſt time, to the grandees of the kingdom.

By ſome unfortunate circumſtances theſe two Genii were rivals: for ſome reaſons, mentioned in the ancient Tartarian tales, one of them always made a point of artfully oppoſing the undertakings of the other.

The good Genius approached the child, and, after having ſhook his golden wings over him, pronounced theſe words:

"Beloved infant! I endow thee with all "poſſible gifts of perſon and underſtanding; "the knowledge of the ſciences, the gift of "languages, and every agreeable talent, that "all men may admire, and all women adore "thee; I add honours and riches: Be the "wonder of thy age."

"Yes," continued the rival Genius, advancing to the other ſide of the cradle, and blowing a feveriſh blaſt upon the forehead of the child, "yes, I confirm all theſe gifts; "and I will add to them, that of the moſt "ardent and extenſive imagination. By "that thou wilt embrace objects, the moſt "diſtant aſunder, under one intereſting view, "and animate beings the leaſt ſuſceptible of "life; by that the language of thy tongue, "and of thy pen, ſhall glow with the bright-"eſt colours of poeſy, and excite univerſal "admiration: by that thou wilt form to "thyſelf a new creation, a new order of "things; thou ſhalt find charms and intereſt "in a thouſand objects, on which men of "confined fancy look with coldneſs and in-"ſenſibility. This my gift ſhall carry thy "deſires beyond the bounds of nature."

The father could not contain his joy, as he liſtened to ſuch glorious advantages, announced to his child by two mighty powers, who would infallibly beſtow them. But the firſt Genius was grieved at what he heard: he underſtood the treacherous and double ſenſe of his rival's words. In the benevolence of his ſpirit he let fall a tear, unobſerved, on the boſom of the infant.

Having ſeen his colleague depart, he approached the father, and taking from his arm a taliſman, gave it him, ſaying, "Forget not "to put this ſtone into the hands of thy child, "as ſoon as he ſhall have attained the age of "reaſon: it is called *the Taliſman of Truth*. "Teach the young man to apply it to his "forehead, whenever, tranſported by his "extravagant imagination, he loſes ſight of "the impoſſibility of accompliſhing the de-"ſires of his heart."

The good Genius knew that the virtue of his preſent would enable the young prince to render abortive the wiſhes, and to triumph over the perſecution, of his evil antagoniſt.

The father took care to depoſit the precious taliſman in a place of ſafety; but, being ſuddenly ſurprized by death, he had not time to communicate to his princeſs, or any other perſon whatever, the information which the Genius had given him, nor to indicate the place where he had concealed the taliſman.

The young prince arriving at the age of reaſon much ſooner than ordinary, began to diſplay the immenſe riches of his mind, and the talents with which he was endowed by the good Genius. From the firſt moment of his launching into the career of his ſtudies, he aſtoniſhed every body by the promptitude of his perception: his preceptors could hardly ſupply the voracity of his underſtanding, and the extent of his memory. At the ſame time he ſhewed the fineſt diſpoſition for the polite arts: nothing more was requiſite than to indicate them, by placing ſpecimens before him; he would anticipate their principles, divine their rules, and inſtantaneouſly point out their characteriſtic excellencies. A ſight ſo ſurpriſing excited the greateſt admiration: the moſt ſcrupulous obſervers acknowledged the novelty of the phænomenon; and the multitude, ſtruck only with the gracefulneſs of his figure, regarded him as a wonder.

But ſcarcely had he advanced beyond the ſtate of childhood, and felt the firſt ardor of youth, when the fate pronounced upon him by the bad Genius, was accompliſhed, and the fire of an exceſſive imagination was lighted up in his mind. By little and little his ideas became gigantic, and his deſires immoderate: the exceſs of this gift, ſo agreeable when it is governed by reaſon, proved his ſevereſt torment. Nothing that he ſaw, nought of all that which ſurrounded him, could content or fill his mind: every thing appeared beneath him and his ſenſations; it was in his imagination alone that he found objects ſuitable to his extravagant conceptions: he diſdained realities; they inſpired him with diſguſt. Drawn aſide by the force of this tyrannical imagination, it was not without conſtraint that he took a part in ſociety, or

could

could bear his exiſtence in the face of the world: his ideas tranſported him ſo far beyond the limits of common ſenſe, that nobody was able to follow him. He led an agitated and melancholy life in the midſt of happy circumſtances. This fatal fire conſumed and preyed upon his health, and kept him in a ſtate of continual ſuffering, difficult to be comprehended by thoſe who were unacquainted with its cauſe.

He wandered about the apartments of his ſpacious palace; he ſought its moſt retired corners, where the ſtatues and monuments of his anceſtors ſuggeſted ideas, which ſoon tranſported his imagination beyond the bounds of the univerſe. As in this ſituation he was contemplating on death, and the immenſity of eternal exiſtence, the laſt relics of his beloved father, which had been depoſited at the foot of a ſacred urn containing his aſhes, one day, through ſome ſecret inſpiration, excited his curioſity. He determined to ſee and examine them; and, among the ſabres, the bow, the royal turban, and other precious remains, he was ſtruck with the brilliancy of an unknown ſtone, richly ſet, and ſurrounded by theſe words: "My ſon, apply this ſtone "to thy forehead: it is the gift of the good "Genius who preſided at thy birth; it con"tains a remedy for all thy ills."

The young man obeyed; and the touch, in an inſtant, diſperſed the poiſoned vapour he had inhaled from the blaſting breath of the evil Genius. A ſudden happy calm took poſſeſſion of his ſoul; his extravagant ideas, his diſordered and impracticable deſires, vaniſhed; truth ſpread its clear and conſtant light over his imagination: the prince was reſtored to himſelf, and became ſenſible of his happy lot, and the juſt value of thoſe objects which ought to intereſt and affect him.

All his other endowments ſhone out now to his own glory, and the benefit of human nature. His imagination, moderate in compariſon of its former exceſſes, but always lively and active, added charms to his ſentations, and gave a new intereſt to his converſation. He now found his happineſs to conſiſt in adding to that of others; he loved his fellow-creatures; and, in return, was cheriſhed and admired by them.

For the EUROPEAN MAGAZINE.

CONJECTURES upon a DISCOVERY.

A MAN of learning, or a man in office, who does not know how to ſcratch his head, has but a ſmall ſhare of my eſteem. When the mind is moſt vigorouſly employed on reſolving a thorny queſtion, or on taking ſome particular part which requires a quick deciſion, our nerves, in thoſe moments, become ſtiffened by their tenſion, and, for that reaſon, compreſs the ſmall veſſels which contain our finer ſpirits. This being the caſe, the courſe of thoſe humours, or ſpirits, becomes more ſlow, and their tranſpiration more tardy, and they are, as it were, detained on the ſurface of the ſkin. A quantity of ſpirits, retained in ſpite of themſelves, and puſhing againſt the ſurface, occaſions an irritation, or itching.

The ſpirits, carried rapidly to the head by the action of continued thinking, operate upon this part much oftener than any other, and in a much more remarkable manner. This is the reaſon why we ſee people, who are very much occupied, or embarraſſed, ſcratch their heads with an earneſtneſs truly impoſing. Inconſiderate people have wiſhed to turn the action into ridicule, on account of the ignoble grimaces which it often cauſes the graveſt men to make. I have not this injuſtice to reproach myſelf with; having always felt the greateſt reſpect for any one covered with a venerable peruke, who forgets himſelf ſo far as to put his fingers underneath that reſpectable decoration, and, lifting up its buſhy round, by the activity of his nails opens the pores, facilitates the expanſion of the ſpirits, and delivers his brain from the extraordinary charge which had beſet it, and thus procures it that clearneſs and force proper to underſtand, or to chuſe what part it may be beſt to embrace. People practiſe this action without the leaſt idea of its great utility. It is a ſecret of nature unknown to our philoſophers: it equally aſſiſts the idiot and the ſtateſman. How much ſoever this matter may lie beyond ordinary reach, it may be worth our endeavours to ſubject ſcratching to the rules of art. By means of a wiſe application, we may draw from it, perhaps, ſomething conducive to the good of mankind, and range our art among many others, ancient and modern ones, which are invented, or brought to perfection, every day; ſuch as the art of politics, of public œconomy, the art of flying, or walking on the water, and many others. From the analytical examination of this action, we may be carried on to rules and principles, and riſe, at length, to ſomething very wonderful.

Our nerves envelope our whole body like a delicate net-work, and are the organs of all our ſenſations. Might it not hence make an object worth inveſtigation, whether bruſhes of a certain conſtruction might not be invented, to awaken and bring into play any particular bundle of nerves? Might not the friction be ſo directed and compreſſed, in different lines and degrees, by a dexterous

manage-

management of brufhes and of the finger-nails, as conftantly to produce a certain defired effect on this or that nerve throughout the whole fyftem? This diverfity of direction, compreffion, and other varieties which might be indicated, may poffibly have conftant relations, to this day unexplored, with our moft fublime paffions and affections. I am almoft apt to think, that a fit of heroifm, or a remarkable act of virtue, has often fprung from the effect of fome particular vibration of nerves. Now, what action can be more ftriking, than that of four fingers well crooked, or of a brufh well applied upon the fkin? It cannot be denied, that frictions produce lightnefs in the body, and gaiety and good-humour in the mind, and probably a thoufand other effects, whofe nice correfpondences and relations with thefe efcape all human obfervation. I confefs, that fuch a difcovery, to ferve any moral or philofophical purpofe, ought to be fupported by a feries of facts; a number of individuals fhould be configned up to fome hardy and adroit naturalift, on whom the neceffary experiments might be made. An employment of this kind would be perhaps of more benefit to human nature, than that of facrificing fo many victims, as we daily fee, to the vain pretenfion and impofture of medicine. What confirms me moft in the idea of the greatnefs of my difcovery, is, that in the Indies, from whence we derive the fciences, and the names of the greateft men who have known and taught them, the ufe of thefe body-brufhes is of the moft refpectable antiquity; and I am aware too, that the noble exercife in queftion has a proper name in the facred language of the Bramins. Even in the ftate of ignorance, lazinefs, and dependence, into which thefe degenerate people are at prefent plunged, they have not loft the ufe of it; although they retain it to no farther extent than as it excites voluptuous fenfations. Thus it is, that the dramatic art, which was formerly, among the Greeks, a fpring of government, and a powerful agent in the hands of the police, is become, among us, no more than a fimple amufement.

My conjectures, which I have hazarded with all the timidity of a navigator at his firft landing upon an unknown fhore, will be fupported by an anecdote I am going to relate of a perfon of merit. — This perfon had been fuddenly overwhelmed by a complication of misfortunes, under which fhe was nearly finking. She faw no means of extricating herfelf from her unhappy fituation: defpair at length gained entire poffeffion of her mind, and difpofed her to violent refolutions. Amidft all the horrors of this fituation, fhe by fome unknown means caught the itch. This hideous malady, which feemed as if come to give a finifhing ftroke to her misfortunes, proved, however, a refource in her favour. It is in the order of nature to fcratch under this diſeaſe; and my friend did it almoft involuntarily, from morning to night, for many fucceffive days. The diftraction that followed it was the firft falutary effect. But the action of fcratching caufed, at length, a univerfal revolution in the whole fyftem of her ideas and affections. Her body, fhe informed me, was become fomewhat like a harpfichord, on which, during thefe fcratching fits, fhe fancied herfelf to have difcovered tones, concords, and difcords. Under the operation of this imaginary mufic, fhe fometimes felt delicious moments, at others fuch as were rather difagreeable, but never any fhe could call mournful. To each of thefe moments anfwered an analogous developement in her ideas: affociations of them formed themfelves, and hence refulted a progreffive change in her whole manner of being and feeling. At laft, this happy turn of her malady not only diverted her thoughts from every project of defpair, but reftored to her underftanding that clearnefs and energy, which her former defpondency had deprived her of. She took courage, imagined refources, and formed plans of conduct, which, in a little time, re-eftablifhed her affairs. Thus it happened, to a violent itching, and a neceffity of fcratching which accompanied it, (a much more refpectable practice than it is ufually thought) that this perfon, worthy of credit, owed the recovery of her moral and phyfical health. Thus we fee the fpirits, or humours, thickened and obftructed by grief and chagrin, had, by a total derangement, nearly brought the patient into defpair: an itch comes *à propos*, and puts the hands in train: a well fupported fcratching enfues, and procures a free movement and iffue to the confined elements which conftitute our animality, and by their different direction, or influence, determine our happy or unhappy exiftence. Behold here the true progrefs of a cure both of mind and body, owing wholly to an action of which we think fo flightly, and to a malady to which the world unjuftly attaches fhame. Nature, it is true, does not always grant a favourable itch; and, let me obferve, it may often be far from a curfe to wifh one to fome people. I would advife all well-difpofed perfons to provoke the iffue of thefe troublefome humours, the obftruction of which always caufes indifpofition, and often, perhaps, wickednefs and mifchief. The united friction of feveral brufhes might be very falutary to the ignorant and the obftinate; and efpecially to ftanderers, who fix their nails upon others, for want of a happy itch to employ them on themfelves.

THE

THE LONDON REVIEW, AND LITERARY JOURNAL.

Quid fit turpe, quid utile, quid dulce, quid non.

Poems upon ſeveral Occaſions, Engliſh, Italian, and Latin, with Tranſlations. By John Milton. With Notes critical and explanatory, and other Illuſtrations, by Thomas Warton, Fellow of Trinity College, and late Profeſſor of Poetry at Oxford. London, Dodſley, 1785.

(Concluded from Vol. VI. Page 423.)

IN our laſt we gave a general account of the plan of this work, and preſented our readers with two of the Editor's notes on Lycidas; we now proceed to lay ſome farther extracts before them; and are ſorry our limits are ſuch as to prevent our doing it in ſo ample a manner as we could wiſh, and the work itſelf deſerves. L'ALLEGRO & IL PENSEROSO are the Poems which, in this edition, are placed next to Lycidas. Speaking of them, the Editor obſerves, "It will be "no detraction from the powers of Milton's "original genius and invention, to remark, "that he ſeems to have borrowed the ſubject "of theſe poems, together with ſome parti-"cular thoughts, expreſſions, and rhymes, "more eſpecially the contraſt between theſe "two diſpoſitions, from a forgotten poem "prefixed to the firſt edition of Burton's "ANATOMIE of MELANCHOLY, entitled "*The Author's* ABSTRACT *of Melancholy, or* "*a Dialogue between Pleaſure and Pain.* Here "Pain is Melancholy. It was written, as I "conjecture, about the year 1602. I will "make no apology for abſtracting and citing "as much of this poem, as will be ſufficient "to prove, to a diſcerning reader, how far "it had taken poſſeſſion of Milton's mind."

"When I goe muſing all alone,
"Thinking of divers thinges foreknown;
"When I build caſtles in the ayre,
"Voide of ſorrow, voide of feare;
"Pleaſing myſelfe with phantaſmes ſweet,
"Methinkes the time runnes very fleet:
"All my joyes to this are folly,
"Nought ſo ſweet as Melancholy!
"When to myſelf I act and ſmile,
"With pleaſing thoughts the time beguile;
"By a brookeſide, or wood ſo greene,
"Unheard, unſought for, and unſeene;
"A thouſand pleaſures do me bleſſe, &c.—
"Methinkes I hear, methinkes I ſee,
"Sweet muſicke, wondrous melodie;
"Townes, palaces, and cities fine,
"Rare beauties, gallant ladies ſhine;
"Whate'er is lovely or divine.
"All other joyes to this are folly,
"Nought ſo ſweet as Melancholy!
"Methinkes I hear, methinkes I ſee,
"Ghoſts, goblins, fiends: my phantaſie
"Preſents a thouſand ſhapes——
"Doleful outcries, fearful ſightes,
"My ſad and diſmall ſoule affrightes:
"All my griefes to this are folly,
"Nought to damnde as Melancholy!" &c.

The meaſures not only appear to be the ſame, but a ſtriking reſemblance may be eaſily traced in many paſſages of the two poems. Milton, however, has greatly improved upon his predeceſſor; and though he may have borrowed ſome thoughts, he has added ſo many original ones of his own, and put the whole in ſo pleaſing a dreſs, as juſtly entitles L'ALLEGRO & IL PENSEROSO to the rank which Mr. Warton has aſſigned them, that of being "the two firſt deſcriptive po-"ems in the Engliſh language."

"It is perhaps true," continues our Editor, "that the characters are not ſufficiently kept "apart; but this circumſtance has been pro-"ductive of greater excellencies. It has been "remarked, no Mirth can indeed be found in "his Melancholy, but I am afraid I always "meet ſome Melancholy in his Mirth." To this remark of Dr. Johnſon, Mr. Warton replies, that Milton's is the dignity of Mirth. His chearfulneſs is the chearfulneſs of gravity. No part "of his gaiety is made to ariſe from "the pleaſures of the bottle;" but is ſuch as becomes the philoſopher or the ſtudent, the amuſements of a contemplative mind. "Laughter and Jollity are named only as "perſonifications, and never exemplified. "It was impoſſible for the author of IL PEN-"SEROSO to be more chearful, or to paint "Mirth with levity; that is, otherwiſe than

"in

" in the colours of the higher Poetry. Both " poems are the refult of the fame feelings, " and the fame habits of thought."

" No man," our Editor juftly obferves, " was ever fo difqualified to turn puritan as " Milton. In thefe poems, he profeffes him- " felf to be highly pleafed with the choral " church mufic, with Gothic cloifters, the " painted windows and vaulted aifles of a vene- " rable cathedral; with tilts and tournaments, " and with maiks and pageantries. What " very repugnant and unpoetical principles " did he afterwards adopt! He helped to " fubvert monarchy, to deftroy fubordina- " tion, and to level all diftinctions of rank. " But this fcheme was totally inconfiftent with " the fplendors of fociety, with *throngs of* " *knights and barons bold*, with *flore of ladies*, " and *high triumphs*, which belonged to a " court. *Pomp*, and *feaft*, and *revelry*, the " fhew of Hymen, *with maik and antique* " *pageantry*, were among the ftate and trap- " pings of nobility, which he deteited as an " advocate for republicanifm. His fyftem " of worfhip, which renounced all outward " folemnity, all that had ever any connection " with popery, tended to overthrow the *ftu-* " *dious cloifter's pale*, and the *high embowed* " *roof*; to remove the *ftoried windows richly* " *dight*; and to filence the *pealing organ* and " *the full-voiced quire*. The delights arifing " from thefe objects were to be facrificed to " the cold and philofophical fpirit of Calvinifm, " which furnifhed no pleafures to the imagi- " nation."

The next article in this edition is ARCADES, part of an Entertainment prefented to the Countefs-dowager of Derby, at Harefield, by fome noble perfons of her family. According to our Editor's opinion, this maik was unqueftionably a much longer performance. Milton, he thinks, only wrote the poetical part, confifting of three fongs and the recitative folliquy of the Genius. The reft was probably, he thinks, profe and machinery; as in many of Jonfon's MASQUES, " the Poet but rarely appears, amidft a cum- " berfome exhibition of heathen gods and " mythology."

Comus, the next Poem in this edition, is preceded by an hiftorical note relative to Ludlow Caftle, the fcene of this maik, of which the Earl of Bridgewater's family were the principal actors. " Thomas Churchyard, " in a poem called the WORTHINESS OF " WALES, printed in 1587, has a chapter," fays our Editor, " entitled *the Caftle of Ludlow*. " In one of the ftate apartments, he men- " tions a fuperb efcutcheon in ftone, of the " arms of Prince Arthur; and an empale- " ment of St. Andrew's Crofs, with Prince " Arthur's arms, painted in the windows of " the hall. And in the hall and chambers, " he fays, there was a variety of rich work- " manfhip, fuitable to fo magnificent a Caftle. " In it is a chapel, he adds, 'moft trim and " coftly, fo bravely wrought, fo fayre and " finely framed, &c.' About the walls of " this chapel were fumptuoufly painted 'a " great device, a worke moft riche and rare,' " the arms of many kings of England, and " of the lords of the Caftle, from Sir Walter " Lacie, the firft lord, &c. 'the armes of al " thefe afore fpoken of, are gallantly and " cunningly fet out in that chapel. Now " it is to be rehearfed, that Sir Harry Sydney, " being Lord Prefident, buylt twelve roomes " in the fayd Caftle, which good buildings doth " fhewe a great beautie to the fame. He made " alfo a goodly wardrobe underneath the new " parlor, and repayred an old tower, called " Mortymer's Tower, to keepe the auncient " recordes in the fame; and he repayred a " fayre roume under the court-houfe; and " made a great wall about the woodyard, and " built a moft brave conduit within the inner " court: and al the newe buildings over the " gate, Sir Harry Sydney, in his dayes and " goverment there, made and fet out, to " the honor of the queene, and the glorie of " the caftle. There are, in a goodly or " ftately place, fet out my Lorde Earl of " Warwick's arms, the Earl of Darbie, the " Earl of Worceiter, the Earl of Pembroke, " and Sir Harry Sydney's arms in like man- " ner: al thefe ftand on the left fide of the " (great) chamber. On the other fide are " the armes of North-Wales and South- " Wales, two red lyons, and two golden " lyons (for) Prince Arthur. At the end of " the dyning chamber there is a pretty device, " how the hedge-hog broke his chayne, and " came from Ireland to Ludloe. There is in " the hall a great grate of iron (a portcullis) " of a huge height.' *fol.* 79.

" In the hall, or one of the great chambers, " COMUS was acted. We are told by David " Powell, the Welch Hiftorian, that Sir Henry " Sidney, Knight, made Lord Prefident of " Wales in 1564, repaired the Caftle of " Ludlowe, which is the cheefeft houfe within " the marches, being in great decaie, as " the chapell, the court-houfe, and a faire " fountaine, &c. Alfo he erected divers " new buildings within the faid Caftle, &c. " HIST. OF CAMBRIA, edit. 1580. p. 401. " 4to."

This magnificent ftructure, the fcene of feftive mirth, enlivened by the efforts of the immortal Milton's mufe, is now deferted. A heap of ruins is all that has efcaped the ravages of " time, weather, and the more " unfparing hands of avaricious men."

Milton is ſuppoſed to have taken the plan of the fable of Comus from an old Play, entitled 'THE OLD WIVES TALE,' written by George Peele, and printed 1595. which, among other parallel incidents, exhibits two brothers wandering in queſt of their ſiſter, whom an enchanter had impriſoned. This magician had learned his art from his mother Meroe, as Comus had been inſtructed by his mother Circe. The brothers call out on the lady's name, and Echo replies. The enchanter had given her a potion which ſuſpends the power of reaſon. The brothers meet an old man alſo ſkilled in magic, and, by his inſtructions, recover their loſt ſiſter; but not till the enchanter's wreath had been torn from his head, his ſword wreſted from his hand, a glaſs broken, and a light extinguiſhed.

Mr. Warton gives a farther account of Peele's play, for the uſe of which he acknowledges himſelf obliged to Mr. Henderſon, of Covent Garden theatre, and introduces the following paſſage as a ſpecimen. "Among "the many feats of magic in this play, a "bride, newly married, gains a marriage "portion by dipping a pitcher into a well. "As ſhe dips there is a *voice*:

"Faire maiden, white and red,
"Combe me ſmoothe, and ſtroke my head,
"And thou ſhalt haue ſome cockrel bread!
"Gently dippe, but not too deepe,
"For feare thou make the goulden beard
"to weepe!

"Faire maiden, white and redde,
"Combe me ſmooth, and ſtroke my head;
"And euery haire a ſheaue ſhall be,
"And euery ſheaue a goulden tree!"

with this ſtage direction, *A head comes up full of gold; ſhe combes it into her lap.*"

"George Peele," continues our Editor, "was a native of Devonſhire, and a ſtudent "of Chriſt Church, Oxford, where he became "a Maſter of Arts in 1579. At the univerſity he was much eſteemed for his poetical "talents. Going to London, he was made "Conductor of the City Pageants. Hence "he ſeems to have got a connexion with the "ſtage. He was one of the wits of the town, "and his Merrie jeſts appeared in 1607." After giving a liſt of his works, he concludes this account with ſaying, "He lived on the "Bank-ſide, oppoſite to Black Fryars; and "died, in want and obſcurity, of a diſeaſe "which Wood ſays is *incident to Poets*, about "the year 1597." For the benefit of thoſe who have not Wood to uſe, Mr. Warton ſhould have told his reader what this *morbus poeticus* is.

"Comus," Mr. Warton remarks, "muſt "not be read with an eye to the ſtage, or "with the expectation of dramatic propriety. "Comus is a ſuite of ſpeeches, not intereſting by diſcrimination of character; not "conveying a variety of incidents, nor gradually exciting curioſity, but perpetually attracting attention by ſublime ſentiment, by "fanciful imagery of the richeſt vein, by an "exuberance of picturesque deſcription, poetical alluſions, and ornamental expreſſion. "We muſt not too ſcrupulouſly attend to the "exigencies of ſituation, nor ſuffer ourſelves "to ſuppoſe that we are reading a play, "which Milton did not intend to write. On "the whole, whether Comus be, or be not, "deficient as a drama; whether it be conſidered as an epic drama, a ſeries of lines, a "maſk, or a poem; I am of opinion, that "our Author is here only inferior to his own "PARADISE LOST."

Having thus given as extenſive extracts from the notes of our learned commentator on the principal poems contained in this volume, as our plan will admit of, it only remains to follow him (at a diſtance) through his equally ſatisfactory annotations on the minor poems, many of which tend to throw more light upon Milton's character as a man than as a poet. From theſe it appears, that Milton, notwithſtanding his philoſophical ſedateneſs, was no ſtranger to ſtrong perceptions of love. Five of his Italian ſonnets and his CANZONE are amatorial, probably inſpired by a young lady of the name of Leonora, whom he had heard ſing at Rome. Even when advanced in life, when he wrote his PARADISE REGAINED, he remained deeply impreſſed with a remembrance, at leaſt, of the various and irreſiſtible allurements of beauty. Nor was he leſs warm in his attachments to his friends: witneſs his firſt and fourth elegies; the former addreſſed to his fellow-collegian, Charles Deodate; the latter to his private preceptor, Thomas Young; both of which breathe the pureſt effuſions of amity. In his family, his conduct does not appear in altogether ſo amiable a light. He has been cenſured as being a ſevere tutor, an harſh and tyrannical huſband and father. The following note conveys ſome information on this head.

"This (viz the Tetrachordon) was one of "Milton's books publiſhed in conſequence of "his divorce from his firſt wife, Mary, the "daughter of Mr. Richard Powel, of Forreſt "Hill, four miles from Oxford, a gentleman "of good family and repute. They were "married at Forreſt Hill in 1643, where "the wedding was kept. About a month "after marriage, ſhe withdrew herſelf from "his houſe, and returned to her friends in "diſguſt. After a ſeparation of four years, "during which time Milton wrote more than "one treatiſe in favour of divorce, a happy re-

" re-union took place. Richardſon juſtly " conjectures, that the circumſtances of Mil- " ton's reconciliation to this lady are beauti- " fully ſhadowed in a like ſcene between " Adam and Eve; Parad. Loſt, b. x. 937. " But none have obſerved, that Milton alludes " to ſome of the particulars of this marriage, " and its conſequences, in the following ſpeech " of Samſon; Samſ. Agon. 219.

" The firſt I ſaw at Timna, and ſhe pleas'd
" Me, not my parents, that I ſought to
" wed
" The daughter of an infidel: they knew
" not
" That what I mentioned was of God, &c.
" She proving falſe, &c."

The Chorus had juſt obſerved, v. 215.

" ——I oft have heard Men wonder
" Why thou ſhould'ſt wed Philiſtian wo-
" men, rather
" Than of thine own tribe, fairer, or as
" fair."

" To ſay nothing of the diſſatisfaction ſhe had " conceived at her huſband's unſocial and " philoſophical ſyſtem of life, ſo different " from the convivial plenty and chearfulneſs " of her father's family, it is probable that " the quarrel was owing to party; her fa- " ther, Mr. Powel, being a great royaliſt. " But when Cromwell's faction prevailed, " Mr. Powel, finding his affairs falling into " diſtreſs, for prudential reaſons ſtrove to " bring about an agreement between Milton " and his daughter. Aubrey ſays, that ſhe " could not bear to hear the outcries of her " huſband's nephews, his pupils, whom he " frequently corrected too ſeverely."

Mr. Warton, in addition to his notes on Milton's poetry, has favoured his readers with ſome obſervations on his political writings, which merit every attention. But our bounds will not permit us to cite any part of them; we muſt, therefore, reluctantly conclude with his obſervation on Milton's Monument being erected in Weſtminſter-abbey.

" This ſplendid memorial," ſays our Commentator, " did not appear, till we had over- " looked the author of REFORMATION IN " ENGLAND, and the DEFENSIO; in other " words, till our riſing regard for Milton the " *Poet* had taught us to forget Milton the *Po-* " *litician*. Not long before, about the year " 1710, when Atterbury's inſcription for the " monument of John Philips, in which he " was ſaid to be *ſoli Miltono ſecundus*, was " ſhewn to Dr. Sprat, then Dean of Weſt- " minſter, he refuſed it admittance into the " church; 'the name of Milton,' as Dr. " Johnſon obſerves, who firſt relates this " anecdote, being, in his opinion, too deteſt- " able to be read on the wall of a building " dedicated to devotion.' Yet, when more " enlarged principles had taken place, and his " buſt was erected where once his name had " been deemed a profanation, Dr. George, " Provoſt of Eton, who was ſolicited for an " epitaph on the occaſion, forbearing to draw " his topics of reconciliation from a better " ſource, thought it expedient to apologize " for the reception of the monument of " Milton, the republican, into that venerable " repoſitory of kings and prelates, in the fol- " lowing hexameters; which recall our at- " tention to the text; and, on account of " their ſpirited ſimplicity, and nervous ele- " gance, deſerve to be brought forward, and " to be more univerſally circulated.

" Auguſti Regum cineres ſanctæq; favillæ;
" Heroum voſque O, vix tanti nominis,
" umbræ!
" Parcite, quod veſtris infenſum regibus
" olim
" Sedibus infertur nomen, liceatq; ſupremis
" Funeribus finire odium: mors obruat iras.
" Nunc ſub fœderibus coeant felicibus una
" Libertas, et jus ſacri inviolabile ſceptri.
" Rege ſub Auguſto fas ſit laudare Cato-
" nem."

The Antiquities of England and Wales. By Francis Groſe, Eſq. F. R. S. Vols. III. and IV. London. S. Hooper. 1785.

IN our Review for November 1784, we laid before our readers an account of the firſt two volumes of this elegant and learned collection of the antiquities of England and Wales, and expreſſed our ſincere approbation of the performance. The 3d and 4th, which are now before us, we are happy to ſay, are by no means inferior, in any ſhape, to the former. Mr. Groſe's attention and perſeverance encreaſe, inſtead of diminiſhing.—" *Vires acquirit eundo.*"

This edition abounds in improvements; not only ſeveral new plates, elegantly engraved are given, but many additions are made to the Deſcriptions, in which the author, by connecting the incidents of the times with the accounts of the places delineated, has not only diſplayed great judgment and indefatigable application, but has ſo happily blended inſtruction and amuſement, that he may truly be ſaid, " *omne tulisse punctum.*"

In theſe volumes, the antiquities of the following counties are deſcribed, viz Kent, Lancaſhire, Leiceſterſhire, Lincolnſhire, Middleſex, Monmouthſhire, Norfolk, Northumberland, Nottinghamſhire, and Oxfordſhire,

embellished with no less than 127 views, exclusive of maps, and the two superb frontispieces; that of the 3d vol. a perspective view of the inside of the new Temple, London; and that of the 4th, one of the north-east gate, Winchelsea, Sussex.

After this general account, we shall proceed to offer our readers such extracts from each county, as we think most deserving their attention, consistently with our narrow limits.

We shall begin with our author's account of the monastery of MINSTER, in the Isle of Sheppey.

"MINSTER, in the Isle of Sheppey, lies at the north side of Kent, on an eminence adjoining to the sea, from whence its church is very conspicuous. It is about four miles north-eastward from Queenborough.

"This monastery, according to Dugdale, was instituted by Sexburga, widow of Ercombert, King of Kent, and mother of Egbert, of whom she obtained lands for its foundation. It was completed about the year 675, when it was endowed for seventy-seven nuns. The house suffered much from the Danes, by whom at last it was totally destroyed; but was re-edified anno 1130, by William Corveil, Archbishop of Canterbury, who dedicated it to St. Mary and St. Sexburga, and placed therein Benedictine nuns. Kilburne says, that about the year 1200 it was appropriated to the Abbey of St. Augustine. Their possessions were confirmed to them by Henry IV. The annual revenues of this nunnery were estimated at 129l. 7s. 10d. ob. according to both Dugdale and Speed; but two MSS. Valors, quoted by Tanner, make it only 122l. 14s. 6d. ob. About the time of the Dissolution, here were a prioress and ten nuns.

"The site was granted 29th of Henry VIII. together with the manor, to Sir Thomas Cheiney; but his son Henry Lord Cheiney, having in the beginning of the reign of Elizabeth exchanged it with that queen for other lands, she re-granted it to Sir Thomas Hobby, who married her kinswoman Margaret, the daughter of Henry Lord Hunsdon. His son, Sir Edward Hobby, about the middle of the next reign, sold it to Mr. Henry Richards, who bequeathed it to Mr. Gabriel Leveson: he sold it to Sir John Heyward, who vested it in trustees for charitable uses.

"WEAVER supposes the present church to have been part of the monastery, which with the gate-house is all that is now remaining. The church is dedicated to St. Mary and St. Sexburga; it consists of two aisles and two chancels; the steeple is at the west end, being a large square tower, with a wooden turret at the top, in which there is a clock and a ring of five bells. It appears to have been higher than it is at present. There was formerly a building adjoining to the east end of the north chancel; the door-case and some ornaments are still remaining. It is estimated only as a curacy, and therefore not valued in the King's books in the *Valor Beneficiorum*. But Bishop Williams, in his map of the diocese of Canterbury, rates it at 4l. A fair is kept in the village here on Monday before Easter-day. In this church are several ancient tombs; particularly one with this inscription; '*Hic jacent Rogerus Norwood & Boon uxor ejus sepulti ante Conquestum*;' and a handsome one of Sir Thomas Cheiney, knight of the garter, warden of the Cinque Ports, constable of Dover-castle, treasurer of the household to Henry VIII. and Edward VI. and privy counsellor to the queens Mary and Elizabeth. But the most remarkable is that of Sir Robert de Shurland, who resided at Shurland in this island, temp. Edward I. by whom he was created a knight banneret, for his gallant behaviour at the siege of Carlaverlock in Scotland *. A cross-legged figure in armour, with a shield on his left arm like that of a knight-templar, said to represent him, lies under a gothic arch in the south wall, having an armed page at his feet, and on his right side the head of a horse emerging out of the waves of the sea, as in the act of swimming. The monument has suffered much from a custom the country people have been indulged in, by cutting on it the initials of their names; by which the figure of the knight is much defaced. The vane on the tower of the church is also a horse's head. These have procured the building the name of the Horse Church. Various are the conjectures concerning the meaning of this horse. But the popular solution is the following legend, which has by a worthy friend of mine been thus hitched into doggerel rhyme. It would be paying the reader but a bad compliment to attempt seriously to examine the credibility of the story.

"Of monuments that here they shew
Within the church, we drew but two;
One an embassador of Spain's,
T'other Lord Shurland's dust contains;
Of whom a story strange they tell,
And seemingly believe it well.

* So says Philpot; but the name of Shurland does not appear in the ancient poem describing that siege, preserved in the British Museum; Bib. Cotton. Caligula, A xviii. wherein are recorded the names and coats armorial of all the principal Nobility and Gentry who served on that expedition.

The

The Lord of Shurland on a day,
Happ'ning to take a ride this way,
About a corpſe obſerved a crowd
Againſt their prieſt complaining loud,
That he would not the ſervice ſay,
Till ſomebody his fees ſhould pay.
On this his lordſhip too did rave,
And threw the prieſt into the grave:
'Make haſte and fill it up, (ſaid he)
We'll bury both without a fee.'
But when he cooler grew, and thought
To what a ſcrape himſelf he'd brought,
Away he gallop'd to the bay,
Where at that time a frigate lay,
With queen Elizabeth on board;
When, ſtrange to tell! this hair-brain'd lord
On horſeback ſwam to the ſhip's ſide,
There told his tale, and pardon cry'd.
The grant with many thanks he takes,
And ſwimming ſtill to land he makes;
But on his riding up the beach,
He an old woman meets (a witch):
'This horſe which now your life doth ſave
(Says ſhe) will bring you to your grave.'
'You'll prove a liar (ſays my lord),
You ugly hag.' Then with his ſword,
Acting a moſt ungrateful part,
The gen'rous beaſt he ſtabb'd to th' heart.
It happen'd after many a day,
That with ſome friends he ſtroll'd that way;
And this ſtrange ſtory, as they walk,
Became the ſubject of their talk.
When on the bank by the ſea-ſide,
'Yonder the carcaſe lies,' he cry'd.
As 'twas not far he led them to't,
And kick'd the ſkull up with his foot;
When a ſharp bone pierc'd thro' his ſhoe,
And wounded grievouſly his toe,
Which mortified: ſo he was kill'd,
And the hag's prophecy fulfill'd.
See there his croſs-legg'd figure laid,
And near his feet the horſe's head.
The tomb is of too old a faſhion
To tally well with this narration:
But of the tale we would not doubt,
Nor put our Cicerone out.
'Tis a good moral hint at leaſt,
That gratitude's due to a beaſt.

"It is by others ſuppoſed to refer to the following circumſtance: Sir Robert Shurland was, it is ſaid, famous for the art of teaching horſes to ſwim, and having obtained a grant of wreck of the ſea, which privilege is always eſteemed to reach as far from the ſhore into the water as, upon the loweſt ebb, a man on horſeback can ride in and touch with the point of his lance; he by ſwimming his horſe extended that right beyond the uſual limits, which being conteſted by law, he obtained a deciſion in his favour; in memory of which the ſwimming horſe was placed on his monument. This ſtory ſcarce ſeems more probable than the former. Had the monument been meant to preſerve the memory of the deciſion here mentioned, he would probably have been repreſented on horſeback with his lance in his hand."

There are many other deſcriptions in this county worthy of notice, particularly thoſe of Queenborough Caſtle, Weſt Malling Abbey, Saltwood Caſtle, Kit's Coity Houſe, &c. for which we muſt refer to the work itſelf.

Lancaſhire, Leiceſterſhire and Lincolnſhire afford only two plates each. Middleſex ſupplies us but with ſix, five of which are in London; viz. two views of Chriſt's Hoſpital, two of Ely Houſe, and the White Tower; the remaining one is a view of Hampton Court. We cannot avoid expreſſing our ſurprize, that Sion Houſe has not merited our author's attention.

Of the ten ſcites in Monmouthſhire which Mr. Groſe has noticed, Tintern Abbey is, we think, the moſt remarkable. This was a Ciſtertian abbey, founded A. D. 1131, by Walter de Clare, and dedicated to St. Mary. This Walter was grandſon of William, the ſon of Oſbert, to whom William the Conqueror had given the manors of Wolleſton and Tudenham, and all he could conquer from the Welch. Walter dying without iſſue, was ſucceeded by his brother Gilbert Strongbowe, Earl of Pembroke, whoſe grandſon Robert Strongbowe was the conqueror of Leinſter in Ireland. The male line failing, Maud, the eldeſt of their female heirs, was married to Hugh Bigod, Earl of Norfolk and Suffolk.

William, lord-marſhal of England and Earl of Pembroke, in the ſeventh year of the reign of Henry III. confirmed to the monks here all the lands, poſſeſſions, liberties, and immunities formerly granted by his predeceſſors; the particulars of which are to be ſeen in the Monaſticon.

About the time of the Diſſolution, here were thirteen religious, and the eſtates, according to Dugdale, were eſtimated at 192l. 1s. 4d. ob. per ann. Speed ſays the value was 256l. 11s. 6d. The ſcite was granted the 28th of Henry the VIIIth to Henry Earl of Worceſter, and is now the property of his Grace the Duke of Beaufort.

Our author has here given a curious obituary of the founders of this monaſtery and their kindred, taken from William of Worceſter's Itinerary, together with the meaſures and deſcription of the church, from the ſame author, which we are obliged to omit in order to make room for the author's own deſcription of the ruins at the time he took the views. "The ſecond, he ſays, which was

taken

taken from the north ſide of the river Wye, near the ferry, ſhews the ſituation of the Abbey, both with reſpect to that river and the woody mountains with which it is ſurrounded and overſhadowed: a more beautiful ſcene, or one more fitted for contemplation, cannot be found or even conceived. In the former account of this monaſtery it was ſaid nothing but the church remained; a ſecond viſit to that ruin has convinced the author this aſſertion was too general; the ſmall gate leading from the water ſeems to have belonged to the Abbey; and at a little diſtance to the ſouth-weſt are ſeveral cottages, evidently once part of its out-offices, though ſo diſguiſed and patched as to eſcape a curſory obſerver. Adjoining thereto is a conſiderable length of its ancient wall. The inſide of this monaſtery affords a fine ſpecimen of that ſtile of architecture called Gothic; its rich weſt window, ſtill quite entire, is much admired, though perhaps ſomewhat defective in point of proportion, being rather too broad for its height. The ſmall door beneath it is extremely poor: the intent of the architect is manifeſt; he meant by its contraſt with the loftineſs of the roof to ſtrike the beholders.

"The fragments of its once ſculptured roof, and other remains of its fallen decorations, are piled up with more regularity than taſte on each ſide of the grand aiſle: they are worthy obſervation; ſeveral of them both for invention and execution would do honor to the beſt artiſt of the preſent age. There are alſo ſome mutilated figures formerly belonging to monuments, particularly the head of a Monk; and the figure of a Knight armed in a coat of mail, his ſhield on his left arm, which is ſaid to repreſent one of the Strongbows, Earl of Pembroke. It is broken off juſt above the knees; the legs are wanting. The right-hand, which is ſhewn, has five fingers and a thumb. Whether this was a *natural peculiarity* of the perſon repreſented, or the miſtake of the artiſt, is uncertain. On the whole, though this monaſtery is undoubtedly light and elegant, it wants that gloomy ſolemnity ſo eſſential to religious ruins; thoſe yawning vaults and dreary receſſes which ſtrike the beholder with a religious awe, and make him almoſt ſhudder at entering them, calling into his mind all the tales of the nurſery.

"Here, at one caſt of the eye, the whole is comprehended, nothing left for the ſpectator to gueſs or explore; and this defect is increaſed by the ill-placed neatneſs of the poor people who ſhew the building; by whoſe abſurd labour the ground is covered over with a turf as even and trim as that of a bowling-green, which gives the building more the air of an artificial ruin in a garden, than that of an ancient decayed abbey. How unlike the beautiful deſcription of the poet!"

"Half buried there, lie many a broken
"buſt,
"And obeliſk and urn o'erthrown by
"time;
"And many a cherub here deſcends in duſt
"From the rent roof and portico ſub-
"lime:
"Where rev'rend ſhrines in Gothic gran-
"deur ſtood,
"The nettle or the noxious night-ſhade
"ſpreads;
"And aſhlings, wafted from the neigh-
"b'ring wood,
"Through the worn turrets wave their
"trembling heads."

The antiquities of Norfolk are given in 12 plates. The deſcription of Caſtre, or Caſtor-Hall, or Caſtle, is the moſt curious. Northamptonſhire and Nottinghamſhire do not abound in antiquities, but Northumberland makes ample amends for their deficiency; Mr. Groſe having preſented the reader with no leſs than 39 views in that county. Among theſe the deſcriptions of Alnwick and Bamborough caſtles are intereſting. After endeavouring to aſcertain the age and ſtile of the preſent buildings of Bamborough caſtle, and mentioning the moſt remarkable tranſactions which have happened there, the author gives an account of its interior parts, and the different materials with which it is conſtructed.

"The ſtones with which the keep or great tower is built are (ſome lintels excepted) remarkably ſmall, and were taken from a quarry at Sunderland ſea, three miles diſtant. From their ſmallneſs it has been conjectured, they were brought hither on the backs of men or horſes.

"The walls to the front are eleven feet thick; but the other three ſides are only nine. They appear to have been built with regular ſcaffolding to the firſt ſtory; and ſo high, the fillings in the inſide are mixed with whin ſtone, which was probably what came off the rock in levelling the foundations; there are no whin ſtone fillings higher up, the walls above having been carried up in a manner called by the maſons overhand work; the conſequence of which is, that they all overhang a little.

"The original roof was placed no higher than the top of the ſecond ſtory. The tower was however afterwards covered at the top.

"Here were no chimneys; the only fire place in it was a grate in the middle of a large room, ſuppoſed to have been the guard-room, where ſome ſtones in the middle of the floor are burned red; the floor was all

of

of ſtone ſupported by arches. This room had a window in it, near the top, three feet ſquare, poſſibly intended to let out the ſmoke. All the other rooms were lighted only by ſlits or chinks in the wall, ſix inches broad, except in the gables of the roof; each of which had a window one foot broad. The rock on which this tower ſtands, riſes about 150 feet above low-water mark.

"The out-works are built of a very different ſtone from that of the keep, being a coarſe free ſtone of an inferior quality, ill abiding the injuries of the weather.

"In all the principal rooms of the out-works there are large chimnies; particularly in the kitchen, which meaſures 40 feet by 30; where there are three very large ones, and four windows: over each window is a ſtone funnel like a chimney, open at the top; intended, as it is ſuppoſed, to carry off the ſteam.

"In a narrow paſſage, near the top of the keep, was found upwards of fifty iron heads of arrows ruſted together into one maſs; the longeſt of them about ſeven inches and an half. It is likely they were originally all of the ſame length. There was likewiſe found ſome painted glaſs, ſuppoſed to have formerly belonged to the windows of the Chapel. It was not ſtained, but had the colours coarſely laid upon it.

"In December 1770, in ſinking the floor of the cellar, a curious draw-well was accidentally found. Its depth is 145 feet, all cut through ſolid rock; of which 75 is a hard whin ſtone.

"In the ſummer of the year 1773, on throwing over the bank a prodigious quantity of ſand, the remains of the Chapel was diſcovered; its length 100 feet. The Chancel is now quite cleared; it is 36 feet long, and 20 broad; the eaſt end, according to the Saxon faſhion, ſemicircular. The Altar, which has been likewiſe found, did not ſtand cloſe to the eaſt end, but in the center of the ſemicircle, with a walk about it, three feet broad, left for the prieſt to carry the hoſt in proceſſion. The front, (font, we preſume) richly carved, is alſo remaining.

"Among the ruins the following coins have been picked up. Three Roman denarii; one of them a Veſpaſian. Alſo two braſs pieces: one about the ſize of a farthing, or rather leſs, having on one ſide a rude head, full-faced, ſurrounded with a border of pellets; on the reverſe a large key, alſo ſurrounded with a like border: the other of the ſame metal and ſize, but rather thinner; on the anterior ſide, a lion rampant; reverſe, a croſs fleury, with two pellets in each quarter: they were both in good preſervation; but no trace of any deſcription was diſcoverable. Beſides theſe, ſome Scots and Norman or old French coins have been found; but of theſe only a few.

"In the year 1757, the Truſtees of Lord Crew's charity began the repairs of this tower, under the direction of Dr. Sharp, when it was fitted up for the reception of the poor. The upper parts were formed into granaries, whence, in times of ſcarcity, corn is ſold to the indigent without diſtinction, at 4s. per buſhel. A hall and ſome ſmall apartments are reſerved by the Doctor, who frequently reſides here to ſee that his noble plan is properly executed.

"Among the variety of diſtreſſed who find relief from the judicious diſpoſition of this charity, are the Mariners navigating this dangerous coaſt, for whoſe benefit a conſtant watch is kept on the top of the tower; from whence ſignals are given to the fiſhermen of Holy Iſland when any ſhip is diſcovered in diſtreſs; theſe fiſhermen by their ſituation being able to put off their boats, when none from the main land can get over the breakers. Signals are ſo regulated as to point out the particular place where the diſtreſſed veſſel lies. Beſides which, in every great ſtorm, two men on horſeback patrole the adjacent coaſt from ſun-ſet to ſun-riſe, who, in caſe of ſhipwreck, are to give immediate notice at the caſtle. Premiums are likewiſe paid for the earlieſt information of any ſuch misfortune. By theſe means the lives of many ſeamen have been, and will be preſerved, who would otherwiſe have periſhed for want of timely aſſiſtance.

"Nor does this benevolent arrangement ſtop here: the ſhip-wrecked mariner finds an hoſpitable reception in this caſtle; and is here maintained for a week or longer, as circumſtances require. Here likewiſe are ſtore-houſes for depoſiting the goods which may be ſaved; inſtruments and tackle for weighing and raiſing the ſunken and ſtranded veſſels; and, to complete the whole, at the expence of this fund, the laſt offices are decently performed to the bodies of ſuch drowned ſailors as are caſt on ſhore."

We have already run this article to ſo extraordinary a length, that we can only mention that Oxfordſhire affords nine plates; for the account of which we muſt refer to the work itſelf, which deſerves the attention and countenance not only of the antiquarian, but of every one who wiſhes to encourage the productions of genius and taſte, ſo evidently diſplayed by the author in the volumes already offered to the public, and which we have not the leaſt doubt will be equally conſpicuous in the ſucceeding ones.

While we were reviewing theſe volumes, the firſt four Numbers of another work of

Mr.

Mr. Groſe's were put into our hands. This work is *A Treatiſe on ancient Armour and Weapons*, illuſtrated by plates taken from the original armour in the Tower of London, and other arſenals, muſeums and cabinets. It is, we underſtand, to be compriſed in eight numbers, each containing ſix plates, with two ſheets of letter-preſs. A treatiſe of this kind, exhibiting authentic delineations and deſcriptions of the different armours and weapons uſed by our anceſtors, will not only be acceptable to the antiquarian, but highly uſeful to the artiſt, whom it will enable to avoid thoſe anachroniſms and violations of the *coſtumé*, which too often blemiſh works otherwiſe excellently executed. Mr. Groſe, with his uſual aſſiduity, has, in ſearch of examples, examined both public arſenals and private collections; and, where theſe have proved deficient, has had recourſe to the aſſiſtance of ſepulchral monuments, great ſeals, and figures painted on glaſs. For the hiſtorical part, he has, with great labour, conſulted a variety of military writers, and ancient manuſcript inventories of armour. Our author propoſes chiefly to confine his work to the conſideration of Engliſh armour, from the Conqueſt to the time of its diſuſe; he has, however, given ſome ſpecimens of authentic and curious ancient and foreign armour, not before publiſhed. The plates are etched in a free and maſterly manner, by that ingenious artiſt Mr. John Hamilton, and, aſſiſted by Mr. Groſe's well-known talents, render this work an elegant as well as highly uſeful performance.

Landſcapes in Verſe; taken in Spring. By the Author of Sympathy. 4to. Becket.

THE Author of this poem obſerves, that it is near three years ſince his muſe ventured into publick; the ſucceſs of his former poem, called Sympathy, having made him fearful of going on, leſt he ſhould forfeit the honours that had been ſo abundantly beſtowed upon him. His preſent work, however, will not diminiſh the reputation which he has acquired.

It has been ſaid by Mr. Pope, that deſcriptive poetry was a compoſition, in his opinion, as abſurd as a feaſt made up of ſauces; and it muſt be confeſſed, that the general turn of this ſpecies of writing is well intitled to the character he gave of it. Pure deſcription can afford ſatisfaction only to young and uninformed minds, void of reflection, and ſeeking only to amuſe the imagination: unleſs it is relieved by the morality of its ſentiments, or by the pathos of its incident, it ever will be read with indifference, and in the end be forgotten.

We do not think the preſent author is liable to the above cenſure; and to confirm our opinion, ſhall preſent the following extracts from the poem, which opens with

" Cleone loſt!—though loſt but till the moon
On her blue throne with creſcent ray ſhall ſhine,
(O ſpace eternal to th' enamour'd heart!)
Young Theodorus,— of his paſſion proud,
And fondly nurſing ev'ry woe it brings,
Proud of the ſacred lyre,—Affection's friend—
Sorrow and Love's aſſociate—from the world
Withdrawn—thus tun'd th' enthuſiaſt lay:
Sun, veil thy beams! nor with unwelcome light
Pierce the deep ſolitude my ſoul has found,
Sacred to Love, to Silence, to Cleone.
Arch over arch let woven verdure ſpread;
Thicken thy darkeſt foliage round my bower,
O Nature, Goddeſs of this green receſs!
Folly, obtrude not on my virtuous ſighs,
Sighs, from which Folly ever muſt be free;
For when did Folly love? or when ſhall know
The cheriſh'd grief that ſhuns ſociety,
Feeds on her faithful tears, and finds a charm,
Where Folly fears to tread, but Love delights
(In abſence of the nymph ador'd) to dwell?
Paſſion's pale haunts, all hail! The foreſt glooms,
Whoſe tenfold umbrage 'midſt the blaze of noon
Sheds utter darkneſs: The chill call of him
Who holds no farther converſe with the world:
The cavern'd rock, which opes its ſhaggy jaws
Beſide the main, to drink the foamy wave:
The hut of ſhepherd on the blaſted heath,
Where Pleaſure's eye turns frighted from the waſte,
And the keen winds, which here find no controul,
Tear up the hardy thiſtle by its root,
Though native of the deſert: The ſcath'd tree,
Black with the paſſing lightnings: The deep dell
Buſhy and unfrequented, where the ſtreams
Work their ſlow paſſage thro' the tangled graſs:
The cypreſs grove: The church-yard guarding yews
Waving o'er recent graves, ev'n while the moon
Shines on the graſſy bed of mould'ring friend,
Where oft we chill our boſoms with the dews
That bathe his turf:—The ſudden opening tomb
That ſhews to Fancy's eye the ſhivering form,
Dead and alive at once, of her who late

Fill'd

Fill'd our bereaved arms:—Paſſion's pale haunts,
Again all hail!——
Here Theodorus paus'd,
But ſoon to melancholy's ſofter note
Suiting his lyre, th' attemper'd ſtrain began.
Ah me! with what a leaden pace the hours
Lag on, retarding with their cumb'rous wings,
When firſt divided from the nymph we love!
Yet fleeter than the trackleſs lightning's flame,
Speed the quick minutes when we court their ſtay:
And ere th' impaſſion'd vow, at morning ſeal'd
On fair CLEONE's lip, can be enſhrin'd
Upon my heart, Love's faithful regiſter,
The warning watch-bell from yon jealous tower
Tolls out the parting knell. But now, alas!
Ah! that his pinion faſter than the light
Could poſt to our next meeting! Surely Time
Acroſs his ſhoulder hangs the vacant ſcythe,
Upon his idle crutch ſuſpended leans,
And with the lingering ſtep of ſtooping Age
Lengthens each flagging moment to a year!
Come then, ye Muſes, ſorrow-ſoothing maids,
Ye who can pencil high the future joy!
Come, with Imagination's pregnant ſtore
Of young ideas, tender-tinted flowers
Of fragrance heavenly-ſweet, and hue divine,
Come, with ſoft Conſolation!—O, deſcend,
And bring along, companion ever-lov'd,
Fancy—the brighteſt of the ætherial hoſt;
She who in viſionary robes of light,
Sky-woven, and of texture exquiſite,
Finer than threaded ſun-beams—knows to dreſs
Anew that parted bliſs, which in the urn
Of yeſterday was cloſ'd; ſhe who revives
What Time has torn away; who can reſtore
The dead—the buried;—ſuch is tranſport loſt:
Bleſſed enchantreſs! who by Mem'ry's aid
Canſt bid the raptures of the paſt ariſe
Unblemiſh'd from the tomb, in all their charms."

The following little tale cannot fail, we truſt, being acceptable to ſuch of our readers as have a reliſh for tender ſentiments and true poetry:

The COTTAGE *and* COTTAGERS.

——"Soft peers, through foliage deep,
The ruſſet dwelling of an antient pair,
Who thrice ten ſmiling years, beneath its roof,
(Bluſh, gay and great ones of a jarring world!)
Have led a virtuous life of wedded love!
In days of nuptial diſſonance and ſtrife,
This pattern, rare and high, Cleone views;
And plucking ſoft the unadorned latch,
Enters the cot, where Love with Nature reigns
Far from the city artifice:—the pair
We find, with all their progeny around,
In goodly rows aſſembled at the board
Of buxom Health, who ſpreads the light repaſt,
Which Hoſpitality (ſuch as of yore
Our ancient Britons lov'd, ere courtier pomp
The once wide opening door inſidious clos'd),
With importunings ſweet invites to ſhare.
Their offer'd boon accepted, we ſurvey
Silvan Simplicity her graces lend
To clear Content, who in the herdſman's hut
(Which ſcorns the gilding of felicity)
Reſides with real Happineſs a friend,
Ev'n as an Houſhold Goddeſs, ever near
With gentle hand to bleſs this couple blithe,
To pour the ſpirit of the freſheſt gale
Upon the modeſt roſe that humbly blows
Around their dwelling ſmall:—from the clear ſpring
That lends its little tide, the pureſt ſtream
To draw, for uſe or pleaſure:—o'er the couch
To ſhed the ſweeteſt ſleep from night till morn,
Light as the ſilent dews that fall in both.
And now we liſten to the honeſt tale
Of cottage fondneſs, and of cottage faith,
Told by the matron, while the ſhepherd ſwain
(Inſtructed well to read the ſecret heart)
Traces with ſkill, even to its roſy ſource,
The crimſon fluſh that paints Cleone's cheek,
As, by the ſcene ſubdued, I ſeem more cloſe
To fold her tender form:—This counſel kind
Diſtill'd at length like honey from his lip:
'Yes, youth and maiden, I can ſee your hearts
'Twine round each other like your circling 'arms:—
'Behold in us, a pair grown old together,
'Our morning tender, and our evening true:
'Then live and love, as we have lov'd and 'liv'd;
'Go with our mutual bleſſing on your heads;
'And when in richer domes ye ſee pale Care
'Lift her proud creſt to cheat the gaping crowd
'With ſpecious ſhews of rapture, ſeldom found
'In palace or in hut—then ſoftly ſay,
'As many a year remote when we are laid
'Beneath the verdant turf, ye hither come,
'Here dwelt the Couple of the Cot;—'here oft
'We ſat us down in courtſhip's blooming 'hour,
'And ſwore, if Hymen e'er ſhould join our 'hands,
'To live as faithful, and to love as long."

Arctic Zoology. By Thomas Pennant, Eſq. 2 Vols. 4to. White.

OUR author originally intended to deſcribe the quadrupeds and birds of North-America only, but has now extended his plan to the fartheſt known limits of the Arctic World, together with thoſe of Kamtſchatka, and thoſe parts of America viſited by our illuſtrious circumnavigators during their laſt voyage. This addition to our information and entertainment, however agreeable, we have purchaſed at an enormous expence, no leſs than the loſs of Thirteen Provinces. "This work (ſays Mr. Pennant) was deſigned as a ſketch of the zoology of North-America. I thought I had a right to the attempt, at a time I had the honour of calling myſelf a fellow-ſubject with that reſpectable part of our former great empire; but when the fatal and humiliating hour arrived, which deprived *Britain* of power, ſtrength, and glory, I felt the mortification which muſt ſtrike every feeling individual at loſing his little ſhare in the boaſt of ruling over half the known world. I could no longer ſupport my *claim* of entitling myſelf its humble zoologiſt; yet unwilling to fling away all my labours, do now deliver them to the public under the title of The ARCTIC ZOOLOGY."

The Introduction to this work, which is by no means the leaſt valuable part of it, contains an imaginary voyage, in which a philoſophical deſcription is given of the geography, climate, ſoil, and productions of the countries whoſe zoology the author treats of. He has not only provided ample food for the botaniſt and foſſiliſt, but has called in hiſtory to his aſſiſtance, and given an account of the population of the more remote countries;—the motives which induced mankind to ſeek refuge in climates ſeemingly little calculated to encourage migration;—the manners of the people, and their changes, both mental and corporeal, by comparing the preſent ſtate of remote people with nations derived from the ſame anceſtors. The whole is replete with ſuch juſt obſervations and reflections, tho' often conveyed in the moſt uncouth yet forcible language, as plainly ſhew the author is entitled to be conſidered in the moſt reſpectable light both as a philoſopher and a naturaliſt.

Mr. Pennant ſets out on his fancied voyage from Dover, and after deſcribing the eaſtern coaſts of England and Scotland, goes on to the Orkneys, the Feroe Iſlands, and Iceland; the latter, he thinks, was moſt probably the *Ultima Thule*. Thence he returns to Dover, and proceeds to examine the oppoſite coaſts of France, Flanders, Holland, Germany, Jutland, the coaſts of the Baltic, the Gulphs of Bothnia and Finland. He then continues along the ſinuous coaſt of Norway, extending above 1500 miles to its extremity at the North Cape. From thence he takes his departure to Cherie Iſland and Spitzbergen, and returns by the North Cape into the White Sea. He next viſits the rivers Ob, Jeneſei, and Lena, the great lake Baikal, and takes a review of the vaſt extent of ſhore which borders on the Icy Sea and Tſchutſki-Noſs, and continues his voyage to Kamtſchatka and the Kuril Iſles, the Aleutian, Andrean and Fox Iſlands. He then traverſes obliquely the Pacific Ocean to California, and following Captain Cook's track to Icy Cape, he next paſſes to Greenland, Baffin's and Hudſon's Bay, Newfoundland, and finiſhes his tour at Nova Scotia.

Having thus given a ſummary account of our author's voyage, we ſhall now make ſuch extracts from it as moſt attracted our attention. What immediately relates to ourſelves is generally moſt intereſting; as ſuch, we begin with his account of this country.

"Let me (ſays he) take my departure northward from the narrow Streights of Dover, the ſite of the iſthmus of the once peninſulated *Britain*. No certain cauſe can be given for the mighty convulſion which tore us from the continent; whether *it* was rent by an earthquake, or whether it was worn through by the continual daſhing of the waters, no Pythagoras is left to ſolve the *fortuna locorum*.

"*Vidi ego, quod fuerat quondam ſolidiſſima tellus*
"*Eſſe freturn.*

"But it is moſt probable that the great philoſopher alluded to the partial deſtruction of the *Atlantica Inſula*, mentioned by Plato as a diſtant tradition in his days. It was effected by an earthquake and a deluge, which might have rent aſunder the narrow iſthmus in queſtion, and left Britain, large as it ſeems at preſent, the mere wreck of its original ſize. The *Scilly* Iſles, the *Hebrides*, *Orkneys*, *Shetlands*, and perhaps the *Feroe* Iſlands, may poſſibly be no more than fragments of the once far-extended region. I have no quarrel about the word *Iſland*. The little Iſthmus, compared to the whole, might have been a junction never attended to in the limited navigations of very early times. The Peninſula had never been wholly explored, and it paſſed with the ancients for a genuine Iſland. The correſpondency of ſtrata on part of the oppoſite ſhores of *Britain* and *France*, leaves no room to doubt but that they were once united. The chalky cliffs of *Blanc-Nez* between *Calais* and *Bologne*, and thoſe to the weſt-

weſtward of *Dover*, exactly tally: the laſt are vaſt and continued; the former ſhort, and the termination of the immenſe bed. Between *Bologne* and *Folkſtone* (about ſix miles from the latter) is another memorial of the junction of the two countries; a narrow ſub-marine hill, called the *Rip-Raps*, about a quarter of a mile broad, and ten miles long, extending eaſtward toward the *Goodwin Sands*: its materials are bolder-ſtones adventitious to many ſtrata. The depth of water on it, in very low ſpring-tides, is only fourteen feet: the fiſhermen from *Folkſtone* have often touched it with a fifteen feet oar; ſo that it is juſtly the dread of navigators. Many a tall ſhip has periſhed on it, and ſunk inſtantly into twenty-one fathom water. In July 1782, the Belleiſle, of ſixty-four guns, ſtruck, and lay on it three hours; but by ſtarting her beer and water, got clear off."

Speaking of Lincolnſhire, he obſerves, "*Lincolnſhire*, and part of ſix other counties, are the *Pais-Bas*, the *Low Countries* of *Britain*: the former bounded on the weſtern part by a range of elevated land, which, in this humble county, overlooks, as *Alps* would the ocean, the remaining part. This very extenſive tract, from the *Scap* to the northern headland oppoſite to Hull, preſents to the ſea a bow-like and almoſt unindented front, ſo low as to be viſible from ſea only at a ſmall diſtance; and churches, inſtead of hills, are the only land-marks to ſeamen.

"The great Level, which comprehends *Holland* in this county, with part of *Northamptonſhire*, *Norfolk*, *Suffolk*, *Cambridge*, *Huntingdon*, a tract of ſixty computed miles in length, and forty in breadth, had been originally a wooded country. Whole foreſts of firs and oaks have been found, in digging, far beneath the moor, on ſolid ground; oaks fifteen feet in girth, and ſixteen yards long, moſtly burnt at the bottoms, the ancient method of falling them; multitudes of others entirely rooted up, as appears by the force of the ſea burſting in and overwhelming this whole tract, and covering it with *ſilt*, or the mud which it carried with it from time to time. Ovid's beautiful account of the deluge was here verified; for under *Connington Down*, in *Huntingdonſhire*, was found the ſkeleton of a whale near twenty feet long, which had once ſwam ſecure to this diſtance from its native reſidence.

"*Et modo, quâ graciles gramen carpſere capellæ,*
"*Nunc ibi deformes ponunt ſua corpora phocæ.*
"————*Sylvaſque tenent Delphines, et altis*
"*Incurſant ramis, agitataque robora pulſant.*

In the courſe of his progreſs along the coaſt of Scotland, the author takes occaſion to deſcribe the curious caverns found in the rocks of that coaſt. "Several of the cliffs," he ſays, "are penetrated by moſt amazing caverns; ſome open into the ſea with a narrow entrance, and internally inſtantly riſe into high and ſpacious vaults, ſo extenſively meandering, that no one yet has had the courage to explore the end. The entrances of others ſhame the work of art in the nobleſt of the *Gothic* cathedrals. A magnificent portal appears divided in the middle by a great column, the baſis of which ſinks deep in the water. Thus the voyager may paſs on one ſide in his boat, ſurvey the wonders within, and return by the oppoſite ſide.

"The cavern called the *Goylit-pot*, almoſt realiſes, in form, a fable in the Perſian Tales. The hardy adventurer may make a long ſubterraneous voyage, with a picturеſque ſcenery of rock above and on every ſide. He may be rowed in this ſolemn ſcene till he finds himſelf ſuddenly reſtored to the ſight of the heavens: he finds himſelf in a circular chaſm, open to the day, with a narrow bottom and extenſive top, widening at the margin to the diameter of two hundred feet. On attaining the ſummit, he finds himſelf at a diſtance from the ſea, amidſt corn-fields, or verdant paſture, with a fine view of the country, and a gentleman's ſeat near the place from which he had emerged. Such may be the amuſements of the curious in ſummer calms! but when the ſtorms are directed from the eaſt, the view from the edge of this hollow is tremendous; for from the height of above 300 feet, they may look down on the furious waves, whitened with foam, and ſwelling from their confined paſſage.

"Peninſulated rocks often jut from the face of the cliffs, precipitous on their ſides, and waſhed by a great depth of water. The Iſthmus which joins them to the main land, is often ſo extremely narrow as to render it impaſſable for more than two or three perſons a-breaſt; but the tops ſpread into verdant areas, containing veſtiges of rude fortifications, in antient and barbarous times the retreat of the neighbouring inhabitants from the rage of a potent invader."

The following curious account of the Aurora Boreales, as ſeen in the Shetland Iſlands, where they are called by the natives the *Merry Dancers*, will, we doubt not, be acceptable to our readers:

"They are," ſays Mr. Pennant, "the conſtant attendants of the clear evenings in all theſe northern iſlands, and prove great reliefs amidſt the gloom of the long winter nights. They commonly appear at twilight, near the horizon, of a dun colour, approaching to yellow; ſometimes continuing in that ſtate for ſeveral hours, without any ſenſible motion; after which they break out into

ſtreams of ſtronger light, ſpreading into columns, and altering ſlowly into ten thouſand different ſhapes, varying their colours from all the tints of yellow to the obſcureſt ruſſet. They often cover the whole hemiſphere, and then make the moſt brilliant appearance. Their motions at thoſe times are moſt amazingly quick; and they aſtoniſh the ſpectators with the rapid change of their form. They break out in places where none were ſeen before, ſkimming briſkly along the heavens; are ſuddenly extinguiſhed, and leave behind an uniform duſky tract. This again is brilliantly illuminated in the ſame manner, and as ſuddenly left a dull blank. In certain nights they aſſume the appearance of vaſt columns, on one ſide of the deepeſt yellow, on the other declining away till it becomes undiſtinguiſhed from the ſky. They have generally a ſtrong tremulous motion from end to end, which continues till the whole vaniſhes. In a word, we who only ſee the extremities of theſe northern phenomena, have but a faint idea of their ſplendor, and their motions. According to the ſtate of the atmoſphere, they differ in colours. They often put on the colour of blood, and make a moſt dreadful appearance. The ruſtic ſages become prophetic, and terrify the gazing ſpectators with the dread of war, peſtilence, and famine. This ſuperſtition was not peculiar to the northern iſlands; nor are theſe appearances of recent date. The antients called them *Chaſmata*, and *Trabes*, and *Bolides*, according to their forms or colours. In old times, they were extremely rare, and on that account were the more taken notice of. From the days of *Plutarch* to thoſe of our ſage hiſtorian Sir *Richard Baker*, they were ſuppoſed to have been portentous of great events; and timid imaginations ſhaped them into aerial conflict:

" Fierce fiery warriors fight upon the clouds
" In ranks and ſquadrons and right form of war.

" After, I ſuppoſe, a very long intermiſſion, they appeared with great brilliancy in England, on March 6, 1715—16. The philoſophers paid a proper attention; the vulgar conſidered them as marking the introduction of a foreign race of Princes. The novelty is now ceaſed, and their cauſe perhaps properly attributed to the greater abundance of electrical matter."

We ſhall conclude our extracts from our author for this month with his account of the *Icebergs* or Glacieres of the north-eaſt of Spitzbergen, which are among the capital wonders of the country. " They are ſeven in number, but at a conſiderable diſtance from each other; each fills the vallies for tracts unknown, in a region totally inacceſſible in the internal parts. The *Glacieres* of Switzerland ſeem contemptible to theſe; but preſent often a ſimilar front into ſome lower valley. The laſt exhibits over the ſea a front 300 feet high, emulating the emerald in colour: cataracts of melted ſnow precipitate down various parts, and black ſpiring mountains, ſtreaked with white, bound the ſides, and riſe crag above crag, as far as eye can reach, in the back ground.

" At times immenſe fragments fall off and tumble into the water, with a moſt alarming daſhing. A piece of this vivid green ſubſtance has fallen and grounded in twenty-four fathom water, and ſpired above the ſurface fifty feet. Similar *Icebergs* are frequent in all the *Arctic* regions; and to their lapſes is owing the ſolid mountainous ice which infeſts thoſe ſeas.

" Froſt ſports alſo with theſe *Icebergs*, and gives them majeſtic as well as other moſt ſingular forms. Maſſes have been ſeen aſſuming the ſhape of a Gothic church, with arched windows and doors, and all the rich tracery of that ſtyle, compoſed of what an *Arabian* tale would ſcarcely dare to relate; of cryſtal of the richeſt ſapphirine blue; tables with one or more feet; and often immenſe flat-roofed temples, like thoſe of *Luxxor* on the *Nile*, ſupported by round tranſparent columns of cærulean hue, float by the aſtoniſhed ſpectator."

[*To be continued.*]

The Paphiad; or Kenſington Gardens. London. J. Bew. 1785.

THE author of the Paphiad, in his dedication to her Grace of Dev—n—re, informs us, that " Vanity *muſt*, and *ought* always to be a principal ingredient in the *compoſition* of a poet; a deſire of commendation, a *ruling motive*: and if the author has no other claim, his ambition is here praiſeworthy; and his choice of a patroneſs muſt at leaſt be a conſpicuous mark of his diſcernment." That our poet is poſſeſſed of no common ſhare of the *principal ingredient*, as he calls it, is ſufficiently *conſpicuous*; of the other, and we think the moſt neceſſary ingredients in this *compoſition*, ſuch as fancy, taſte, brilliant thoughts, happy expreſſion, and harmonious numbers, he enjoys a moſt *plentiful ſcarcity* indeed. A few ſpecimens will enable the reader to judge.

" On Ida's top a winged herald *ſtands*,
And with loud blaſts proclaims the queen's commands:

High

High on a myrtle's bending wreath he *ſtood*,
And at *a look*, earth, ſea, and heavens
view'd."

The

" Aërial Sprites, Sylphs, Seraphs, Wiſhes,
Hours,
Deſires chaſte, or *ſoft deluding Powers*,

are ſummon'd by this herald to repair to *Paphos Court*.

" Submiſſive, at the word, whole troops
attend,
And, like a *painted ſun-beam*, ſwift *aſcend*;
With bows unſtrung, from every quarter
riſe,
And in cloſe phalanx *blacken* half the ſkies."

Theſe lines we confeſs contain a cargo of *invention*, another neceſſary *ingredient* in a poet. A *painted ſun-beam aſcending and blackening half the ſkies*, is a happy thought, only to be ſurpaſſed by the beautiful ſimile to which it gives birth.

" Thus from his hive gay flies the roving
bee,
Extracts each ſweet, and *ſips* each favorite
tree;
But, home return'd, draws in his vengeful ſting,
And humbly *buzzes* round his *gaudy king*."

Ye poetical *buzzards!* why will ye not remember that

" Poetæ naſcuntur, non FIUNT."

The PITTIAD; or Poetico-political Hiſtory of William the ſecond. In five Cantos. By Timothy Twiſting, Eſq. Hiſtoriographer to the Pitt Adminiſtration. Dedicated to the Rev. George Prettyman, D. D. London. J. Jarvis.

THOUGH in this Poetico-political Hiſtory the politics conſiderably outweigh the poetry, we nevertheleſs doubt whether " its HISTORICAL merits will compenſate for its poetical deficiencies " Mr. Twiſting is not on many occaſions void of humour, but he deſcends below the dignity of the hiſtorian as well as the poet, when he ſays,

" But William, grown in Senate bold,
Began ſtraightway to rave and *ſcold*—
You muſt not think to *gull* us;
I ſwear by my great father's *pate*,
I'll hold no ſecond place of ſtate;
AUT CÆSAR, Sirs, AUT NULLUS."

This language might do very well for the proſe biographer of Moll Flanders.

Not content with dedicating his work to Dr. Prettyman, our author beſtows a few ſtanzas on him in the work itſelf. Speaking of the Propoſitions he ſays,

" If any doubt our STATIST's plea,
That a fair reciprocity
Is found throughout his plan;
Should they diſpute our *Noble Youth*,
Let them apply to know the truth
Of DOCTOR PRETTYMAN.

" This rev'rend gentleman's ſo try'd,
And to fair TRUTH ſo much ally'd,
He would defy OLD NICK;
Unleſs he ſhould commit a rape *
On's virtue, in a MITRE's ſhape,
And thus his conſcience trick.

" This Doctor Prettyman will ſwear—
We ſhall not loſe a ſingle hair
By th' Iriſh Propoſitions;
And what to him are *Weavers*, *Tailors*,
Makers of Pots and Pans, and *Sailors*,
Who'd mind their dull Petitions?

" Shall *Pitt*'s great ſoul, which ne'er deſcends
To ſuch UNMINISTERIAL ends,
The wretched ſtuff attend to?
Or tho' the giddy rabble rout
His Tax on Shops or Maidens ſcout,
Shall HE their humour bend to?

" No—for the more oppreſs'd are they,
The leſs their power to diſobey:
And this before I've noted,
Is the wiſe plan by which HE rules;
And ſure all Miniſters are fools,
Who otherwiſe have voted."

This production, though it poſſeſſes little or no ſterling merit, may through the prevalence of party paſs current for a-while, but muſt ſoon ſink into oblivion.

* " As ſome caſuiſts may imagine this to be rather doubtful of the Doctor's firmneſs, the author begs leave to obſerve, that the reverend gentleman's fortitude is by no means leſſened thereby; for *Old Nick* might find it as neceſſary to take ſome peculiar form upon him, as *Jupiter* did of old for ſimilar purpoſes on the virgins of that day; and all doctors, whether *civil* or *divine*, will admit, that in an actual *Rape* there can be no *Volition*, and where that is not, no blame can be imputed to the ſuffering party. The word *Rape* muſt therefore entirely refute ſuch malicious ideas."

The Aëroſtatic Spy: or, Excurſions with an Air Balloon. Exhibiting a View of various Countries in different Parts of the World, and a Variety of Characters in real Life. By an Aerial Traveller, 2 vols. London, Symonds, 1785.

THIS aërial traveller deals largely in the *marvellous*. After being ſhipwrecked on an iſland, where he found a *Robinſon Cruſoe* and his man *Friday*, he there contrives to make an air balloon, without either ſilk, cloth, paper, or thread, and not being able to procure inflammable air, afterwards plans a "method of working ſome iron into a ſtove, *which* being *fed* with proper fuel, would promote his *aſcent* to the ætherial regions." Having filled his balloon he ſets off, and arrives on the African continent, where he finds another adventurer, and after ſtaying with him ſome time, and hearing his diſmal tale, he determines to fill his balloon again, and endeavours to reach Europe, when to his great ſurprize he diſcovers it miraculouſly filled with *gas*. He immediately aſcends, "and verging faſt towards the *fields* of light and heat, mounts till he ſaw the ſun only as an orb of fire, the genial heat and grateful beams of his light gradually diminiſhed, and the ſtars ſhone by day as clear as *on* a froſty night. In the mean time, the *blue* firmament appeared *black*, and exhibited, at a diſtance, the vaſt *immenſity* of ſpace. In this dreadful ſituation he loſt his confidence and natural vigour, when on a ſudden (wonderful to relate) he perceived an aërial vehicle, which proved not to be a cloud, but an *emanation* of fire lighter than air. It was compoſed of *elemental æther*. From thence deſcended a form ſomewhat reſembling our repreſentation of angels here below," who, after reproving him for his preſumption, takes him under his protection, and conducts him firſt to Conſtantinople, then to Indoſtan, to Liſbon, through Spain to France, and acroſs the Channel to England. At each of thoſe places, *Mr. Amid* (the name of this "Spirit of the Atmoſphere") who though upon the whole a very *poor devil*, compared with his prototype *Aſmodeus*, yet like him gives his companion an account of ſeveral characters, and tells him many a woeful tale.

Theſe volumes are altogether the moſt contemptible catchpenny that has been for ſome time crammed down the throats of the public. The whole is a confuſed jumble of illiberal incoherent invective, conveyed, if poſſible, in worſe language. It would be a compliment to the author to ſay he is *in nubibus*, but we may with truth aſſert, that he often *dives*

"Far beyond the reach of mortal ken."

A Sentimental Hiſtory of Chimney-Sweepers in London and Weſtminſter. By Jonas Hanway, Eſq. London, Dodſley and Sewell, 1785.

THIS little tract, which breathes the ſpirit of philanthropy, of which the author through life has given ſuch indiſputable proofs, points out in a ſeries of eighteen letters the ſeverities and hardſhips which thoſe poor children known by the appellation of chimney-ſweepers climbing boys, are expoſed to, together with a plan for their relief, which every perſon of humanity and feeling muſt wiſh to ſee adopted.

More Odes to the Royal Academicians. By a diſtant Relation of the Poet of Thebes. Hookham, 1785.

THESE Odes contain a ſufficiency of originality and humour to afford amuſement to ſuch admirers of poetic fun, as are not too ſtraight-laced to be pleaſed with any thing eccentric. Sir Joſhua Reynolds, Meſſ. Weſt, Copley, Coſway, &c. come in for their ſhare of thoſe ſatirical touches.

The trial of Mrs. Harriet Errington for Adultery. R. Randall, 1785.

THIS is one of thoſe many infamous productions which bring diſgrace upon the preſs. Bad, however, as it is, it has the merit of not being ſo much ſo as the title-page, for obvious reaſons, proclaims it to be. It is much to be lamented that the civil power cannot interpoſe with its authority on theſe occaſions.

For the EUROPEAN MAGAZINE.

EUGENIUS: A CHARACTER.

THE Uſeful Member of Society is, of all characters in life, the moſt eſteemed, and the moſt honourable. He is one who deſerves well of his country; he acts up to the purpoſes of his creation; he is a bleſſing to mankind, and an ornament to human nature. There are no talents, however great or however ſplendid, "that are ſo much exalted, as when

when laid at the feet of mankind; that are ſo well applied, as when offered at the ſhrine of Society."

Eugenius is a man who unites in himſelf the great characters of the huſband, the parent, and the friend. His great natural abilities are not unimproved by education, his ſentiments are exceedingly liberal, and he judges with candor of thoſe who differ in opinion from himſelf; he is courteous, affable, and accompliſhed; he is truly pious and religious; he is benevolent and humane to the poor, who regard him as a parent, and look up to him as a benefactor; though he is ſtrong and confirmed in his religious principles, yet he never preſumes to condemn others who embrace an oppoſite doctrine; he is a great enemy to the leaſt appearance of immorality, and a ſtrict obſerver of the public duties of religion. He has the good fortune to be united to a woman, who is every way qualified to render him both happy and contented; her diſpoſition is perfectly congenial with his own; the ſame generoſity of ſentiment, the ſame univerſal philanthropy, are the diſtinguiſhing characteriſtics of both their minds. They are bleſſed with ſeveral children, who bid fair to inherit their parents virtues, and live the ornaments of a ſucceeding generation.

Eugenius's public character is ſtrong and ſtriking: the warmth of genuine patriotiſm, and fervent zeal for the good of the community, are the only incentives that guide his actions. His advice is courted by all ranks of people, and whenever called upon, he gives it freely and honeſtly; and if his counſel is not followed, his opinions are reſpected. In the tender duties of private life, too, he ſhines in a no leſs exalted, though in not ſo conſpicuous a light: he is there adored by his dependants; his children regard him as a friend, as well as a father; and the amiable partner of all his cares can enjoy no pleaſure unleſs he participates; whilſt he is never ſo happy as when ſurrounded by his children, or experiencing the ſolid, the rational delights that ſpring from an union founded upon mutual eſteem. This is the true baſis of connubial felicity: an union which is not founded upon this, can never be laſting; it is ſure to end in hatred and contempt; it renders that ſtate which was deſigned by Heaven for happineſs, the moſt miſerable, and the moſt to be dreaded.

But notwithſtanding theſe great and exalted qualifications, ſome ſlight imperfections mark the character of this truly great man. An haſtineſs of temper, and an impatience under the leaſt controul, may ſometimes be obſerved in his behaviour: but where is the man who is free from foibles? of whom it can be ſaid that he indeed has no fault? But it is an undoubted truth, that ſuch an one can never move in this ſphere of mortality. Perfection is incompatible with human nature; it is alone the attribute of Heaven. May the faults of Eugenius, then, be committed to oblivion; but may his virtues be remembered and imitated by the lateſt poſterity! May he live long the joy of his family; may his children's children riſe up to bleſs him; may his life be peaceful, and his death happy!

JOURNAL of the PROCEEDINGS of the SECOND SESSION of the SIXTEENTH PARLIAMENT of GREAT BRITAIN.

HOUSE OF LORDS.

JUNE 14.

A PETITION being preſented to their Lordſhips from the Chamber of Commerce, a tedious and deſultory converſation took place on the queſtion, whether they ſhould hear it or not, as it ſtated only general principles.

Lord Thurlow, the Duke of Richmond, and Lord Camden were for negativing it.

Lords Stormont, Loughborough, Sandwich, and Carliſle urged the neceſſity of admitting the petitioners to a hearing, as the aggregate intereſts of the Manufacturers were of infinitely more conſequence than thoſe merely perſonal. A diviſion taking place, there appeared,

For hearing the petition —	12
Againſt it — —	28
Majority ——	16

JUNE 17.

Lord Derby ſaid, that he had a motion to make in ſome degree of a perſonal nature, which he hoped their Lordſhips would excuſe, when they ſhould hear his reaſons. He had received a petition from Manchester againſt the Iriſh meaſures, ſigned by 120,000 perſons; the parchment was therefore ſo extremely heavy and unwieldy, that he was abſolutely unable to lift it. He ſhould move therefore, that their Lordſhips be pleaſed to order one of their clerks to aſſiſt him in carrying it into the Houſe, and his motive for making ſuch a motion was, that it might remain on their Journals, as a monument of the zeal of the people of Manchester, in oppoſing the dangerous meaſure now going to be adopted.

The Lord Chancellor informed the noble Lord, that his motion was uſeleſs, inaſmuch

as without it the numbers of the petitioners would be tranſmitted to poſterity, by the petition remaining on the records of the Houſe; and as the noble Lord had made a perſonal motion, he ſhould therefore addreſs him perſonally, and requeſt him to withdraw his motion.

Lord Derby accordingly withdrew his motion, but was ſtill obliged to get the aſſiſtance of one of the clerks, who, in conjunction with his Lordſhip, with much difficulty carried in the petition, but being unable to lift it on the table, were aſſiſted by the Lords Carliſle, Stormont, &c. &c.

Adjourned.

JUNE 30.

The examination of witneſſes on the Iriſh Propoſitions being concluded,

Lord Sydney moved, that the Houſe ſhould, on Friday the 8th of July, reſolve itſelf into a Committee, to conſider of the ſaid Propoſitions.

Lord Sandwich expreſſed his ſurpriſe at a motion that would occaſion ſo unneceſſary a delay; and ſaid his ſurprize was the greater, when he conſidered the quarter from which it came. When the buſineſs of theſe Propoſitions was firſt brought before their Lordſhips, he had thought it his duty to contend, that the Manufacturers ſhould have an opportunity, either in perſon or by their counſel, of ſtating their objections to them: but he was then told ſuch a meaſure could be calculated only for the purpoſe of procraſtination. He had, however, ſucceeded in his endeavours; the Manufacturers had been heard, and had given their Lordſhips much information; there remained, therefore, nothing more for them now to do, than to apply their information to the Propoſitions, and give judgment upon them.

Lord Stormont ſaid, that, Proteus-like, this buſineſs aſſumed a variety of forms, and eſcaped the graſp of thoſe who wiſhed to fix it to a point: at one time it was to be carried through with ſo much rapidity, that to bring information to the Houſe, was only *to teaze and perplex* their Lordſhips: but now there was no queſtion of rapidity; and though the Parliament of both kingdoms were kept ſitting for no other purpoſe than that of bringing this buſineſs to a concluſion; though the two nations waited with impatience for their Lordſhips determination, that event was now to be poſtponed by a motion, which the noble Lord had not deigned to ſupport by one argument: let the delay ariſe from whatever cauſe, their Lordſhips would have particular reaſon to lament the cauſe, as it would deprive them of the aſſiſtance of one of the brighteſt ornaments of that Houſe, and of the country, (Lord Loughborough) who before Friday ſe'nnight would be engaged on the circuit, which would prevent him from attending his duty there. They had ſufficient cauſe to regret that on a former occaſion, the ſame noble Lord had been abſent on ſimilar buſineſs, when the India bill of laſt year was concluded, and which, ſaid his Lordſhip, (turning to Lord Walſingham) if Miniſtry do not know it yet, I can aſſure them has been received with indignation by the Britiſh inhabitants of that country, who execrate a bill by which they are, without any previous delinquency on their part, to be deprived of their birth-right, a trial by jury. Having ſaid thus much, he would trouble their Lordſhips with only one obſervation more, and that was, that if the diſcuſſion of the Propoſitions ſhould not be taken up before Friday ſe'nnight, the Committee might at leaſt be kept open by an adjournment *de die in diem*, for the purpoſe of receiving ſuch information as might occur.

Lord Sydney replied, that when he moved for Friday ſe'nnight, he did it without the leaſt deſign to create unneceſſary delay. In the outſet of the buſineſs, he did not want to hurry it through the Houſe; he did not want it now. The Manufacturers had had a patient hearing, and they were entitled to it; for he was well aware (and he did not mean to blink the queſtion) that the cauſe of the Manufacturers was the cauſe of the nation; nay, he would go ſo far as to ſay, that perhaps their Lordſhips were ſtill more deeply intereſted in the buſineſs than even the manufacturers; for ingenious men may carry their trades out of the kingdom, but their Lordſhips could not tranſport their lands, which would be depreciated by the departure of thoſe uſeful and reſpectable people. As for the abſence of the noble and learned Lord to whom alluſion had been made, he ſhould regret it as much as any man; but though he was fully deſirous that the Propoſitions ſhould be thoroughly diſcuſſed, he did not think that the abſence of any one Lord, however reſpectable his abilities, ſhould be urged as a reaſon for bringing on a meaſure before the noble Lords could have had time to digeſt the evidence upon which they were afterwards to ground their determination.

Lord Derby moved, that the words, "Friday the 8th of July" be left out, and "Wedneſday next" be inſerted.

On which the Houſe divided,

Contents	——	7
Non Contents	—	18

Majority againſt the amendment, and conſequently for the original motion, 11.

HOUSE

HOUSE of COMMONS.

JUNE 9.

MR. Dempſter brought up a petition ſigned by 67 wholeſale dealers in the town of Bolton in the Moors, againſt the bill for aboliſhing hawkers and pedlars. The petition being ordered to lie on the table, Mr. Dempſter moved, that a Committee of the whole Houſe be appointed to inquire into the extent of the trade and the utility of hawkers and pedlars.

After ſome debate, the queſtion upon Mr. Dempſter's motion being put, it was negatived without a diviſion.

The Houſe reſolved itſelf into a Committee, Sir Watkin Lewes in the chair, for the further conſideration of Lord Mahon's county election bill, and having gone through the remaining clauſes with amendments, the ſame were agreed to, and the Houſe being reſumed, adjourned.

JUNE 10.

Mr. Pitt brought up a meſſage from his Majeſty, ſtating, that the proviſion of 9000l. made for his dearly beloved brother the Duke of Glouceſter, aroſe from a fund of four and a half per cent. on the revenues of Tobago and the Leeward Iſlands, granted in the year 1767, which had lately become by no means equivalent to the purpoſe; and requeſting that his faithful Commons would appropriate ſome other more adequate fund for the foregoing purpoſe. Mr. Pitt then gave notice that on Monday next he would move to bring in a bill accordingly.

Mr. Beaufoy prefaced a petition he had to preſent from the merchants trading in the article of tobacco to North America, by obſerving, that the frauds committed by ſmugglers, in the importation of Tobacco, were ſo numerous, as to injure the fair dealers in that article to a very great extent. When our imports from America were at the higheſt, and amounted to 1,500,000l. the article of tobacco made 700,000l. The former import of that article into France was 25,000 hogſheads, out of which laſt year ſhe could get no more than 1200. Holland alſo, for herſelf and Flanders, uſed to take 18,000 hogſheads, of which ſhe could laſt year procure no more than 5000. From this he inferred, that the trade ſtill had a conſiderable bias in favour of its ancient channel to Great Britain; but the modes practiſed in ſmuggling theſe articles were ſo various and ſucceſsful, that unleſs ſome meaſures were ſpeedily adopted by way of prevention, the trade muſt in a great degree be loſt to this country. He mentioned one ſpecies of deceit practiſed between the revenue officers and the Captains of veſſels in this trade, which demanded particular notice. To avoid detection, as ſoon as one of thoſe veſſels appeared off Graveſend, the officers who were ſent on board uſually wrote with chalk on the ſhip's companion leading to the Captain's cabin, "*Is there any thing wanting in our way?*" which the Captain rubbed out, and in the ſame place wrote, "*Yes; what is your price?*" The officers obliterate this, and in place thereof appear the words, "*Five guineas a-hogſhead,*" which ſoon give way to the Captain's anſwer, "*Agreed.*" Beſides this, when the cargo was landed, the hoops were generally thrown by, and the contents of the hogſhead being opened in order to be weighed, was ſurrounded by a *number* of thieves, under the names of coopers, &c. who ſtole as much of the tobacco as was computed at about 40,000l. annually. When, in addition to this, the Houſe conſidered the loſs of time on the part of the merchants, and that the duty on the firſt coſt of the article was fifteen pence per pound, beſides 269 parts of another penny, they would perceive that it was neceſſary ſome regulation ſhould be adopted to preſerve this trade. Mr. Beaufoy then preſented his petition in favour of the merchants of London trading to America in the article of tobacco, which was ordered to lie on the table.

Mr. Brickdale preſented a petition from the merchants of Briſtol on the ſame ſubject, which was alſo ordered to lie on the table.

The Lord Advocate preſented a petition from Glaſgow to the ſame import, which was diſpoſed of in the ſame manner.

Mr. Pitt then gave notice, that on Monday next he would move for leave to bring in a bill for regulating the importation of tobacco.

The Houſe next went into a Committee on the inſolvent bill, Sir W. Lewes in the chair, and after going through the ſame, adjourned,

JUNE 13.

The Chancellor of the Exchequer roſe, he ſaid, in obedience to a meſſage from his Majeſty, the ſubſtance of which he was now to refer to the Committee. The fund of four and a half per cent. duty in Barbadoes, and the Leeward Iſlands, was found totally inadequate to the various purpoſes to which it had hitherto been appropriated. He enumerated ſeveral of the charges for which this fund was anſwerable: The annuity of 9,000l. to his Royal Highneſs, the annuity to his own family, the ſalaries of the reſpective Governors and the inferior officers, and other unavoidable expenditures, had reduced this fund to an arrear of a ſum not leſs than 56,000l.—The annual receipt of this fund, he ſaid, was not more than 20,000l. and the charges to

which it was ſubjected, full 28,000l.; ſo that in a period of ſeven years, the ſum of 56,000l. had been accumulated. He truſted the Committee would embrace any reaſonable mode which could be ſuggeſted for rendering the proviſion for a part of the royal family ſubſtantial and permanent, for paying the ſalaries of the Governors yet in arrears, and ſuch other debts as had been incurred by a dependance on this unproductive fund. His Majeſty had, therefore, propoſed a transfer of the 9000l. granted to his Royal Highneſs the Duke of Glouceſter, from the fund abovementioned to the aggregate fund, during the continuance of an act made in the firſt year of the preſent reign, entitled, "an act for the maintenance of his Majeſty's houſhold." He therefore moved the Committee to enter into a reſolution to that effect.

Sir Philip Jennings Clerke ſaid, he ſhould have been glad to have heard, from the right hon. gentleman, by what means it was intended to ſupply the deficiencies he had juſt now ſtated.

The Chancellor of the Exchequer ſaid, the hon. Baronet's queſtion would be anſwered by what he held in his hand. He therefore moved the Committee, that the ſum of 56,000l. be, in like manner, transferred, as due upon the civil liſt eſtabliſhment.

The Houſe having reſolved itſelf into a Committee of ways and means, Mr. Gilbert in the chair, Mr. Chancellor Pitt roſe to propoſe certain regulations relative to hawkers and pedlars, which he hoped would obviate every objection that had been ſuggeſted for and againſt aboliſhing them. He did not wiſh totally to ſuppreſs them, but he believed the reſolutions which he had to ſubmit to the Committee would tend to diminiſh the number of them, which he conceived would be an advantage to the country in general. He alſo thought it expedient, that thoſe temporary auctioneers who infeſted many places ought to be ſuppreſſed; and that hawkers and pedlars ought not to be permitted to vend their goods in cities or market towns. Such a regulation thoſe who kept ſhops had a right to expect; and from the regulation, the remote parts of the country would ſtill be ſupplied as uſual. He then moved, that an additional duty of 4l. per annum be paid by every hawker and pedlar travelling on foot; and that a duty of 8l. per annum be paid by every hawker and pedlar for every horſe, mule, or aſs, employed by him in trade.

Mr. Dempſter was ſorry to ſee the right hon. gentleman perſiſt in a plan which he was convinced would give a fatal blow to a very uſeful body of men. He thought it would operate as a diſcouragement to the induſtry of the country in general. He would not now, however, trouble the Committee with any thing farther, as he had already ſtated his ſentiments on the ſubject fully.

Mr. C. Robinſon was for aboliſhing the licences of hawkers altogether, as the right hon. gentleman had promiſed when he brought in the ſhop tax; and as the ſhopkeepers had been ſo heavily taxed, he thought they ought to be protected.

Mr. Greville thought the licences ought to be regulated ſo as that they ought not to be given to improper people.—This he thought preferable to aboliſhing them totally.

Lord Surrey ſaid, he was particularly inſtructed by his conſtituents to oppoſe any bill that might be brought in for the taking away their licences. He thought the tax propoſed rather exceſſive, and he would oppoſe it on the ſame ground as he did the ſhop tax. He alſo thought the hawkers and pedlars ought not to be excluded from going to fairs and markets with their goods.

Mr. Roſe obviated this objection, and ſaid, that every perſon whatever was certainly entitled to go to fairs and markets, and to vend whatever goods they pleaſed. He was of opinion that the reſolution propoſed to the Committee would not injure the fair and induſtrious trader, and if it ſhould tend to extirpate the pettifogging ſmuggler, it would be doing a real benefit to the nation.

Sir P. J. Clerke approved of the aboliſhing of thoſe temporary auctioneers, who were a real grievance to the fair trader.

Mr. Brickdale approved of the regulations propoſed, as it would put that ſpecies of trade in ſome degree under the ſame burdens as thoſe who had ſhops were ſubject to from the late tax on retail trade.

Sir James Johnſtone ſaid, the hawkers and pedlars were meritorious ſubjects, and was againſt any regulation that would tend to diſtreſs them.

Mr. Alderman Hammet approved highly of the regulations. The city of London, he ſaid, had ſuffered much from theſe pettifogging traders, and the propoſed tax, he hoped, would annihilate them. The ſeveral reſolutions were then moved, and carried without a diviſion.

Adjourned.

JUNE 14.

Deferred the conſideration of the amendments made to the exciſe duty bill for three months.

Upon the firſt reading of the bill for transferring the Duke of Glouceſter's annuity of 9600l. from the fund ariſing from the four and a half per cent. duties on Barbadoes and other iſlands, to the aggregate fund,

Mr. Fox expreſſed a wiſh to be informed, whether the preſent bill was intended to be

followed

followed by meaſures for regulating the incomes of other branches of the royal family.

The Chancellor of the Exchequer ſaid, he had received no intimation from his Majeſty on the ſubject alluded to by the right hon. gentleman on the other ſide of the Houſe.

Upon the third reading of the bill for the better auditing and examining the public accounts of the nation, Mr. Fox and Mr. Huſſey offered ſeveral objections to the bill.

The Chancellor of the Exchequer ſaid, the object of the bill was to procure that buſineſs to be done completely for 10,000l. a year, which now coſts the nation 32,000l. per annum to have it done incorrectly.

Mr. Fox was of opinion, that the auditors of the public accounts ought to be precluded from having a ſeat in that Houſe; obſerving, that when Mr. Eden, Lord Carliſle, Governor Johnſtone, and Sir Henry Clinton, went to America, they did not vacate their ſeats, becauſe their commiſſion partook of the nature of an embaſſy.

The Attorney General ſaid, that by an act of Queen Anne, the new officers, he thought, would be exempted from the privilege of ſitting in Parliament, as they were to exerciſe the functions of an office created and erected after the paſſing of that act. However, if gentlemen thought they would not be excluded, he could anſwer, that his right hon. friend would have no objection to a clauſe being introduced for diſqualifying the officers to be appointed under the authority of the act for ſitting in Parliament.

The queſtion being put, the Houſe divided, when there were,

Ayes	—	74
Noes	—	15
Majority		59

The bill was accordingly read a third time, paſſed, and ordered to be carried to the Lords for their concurrence.

Adjourned.

JUNE 15.

Came to the following reſolution in a Committee on ways and means, &c.

That all perſons uttering or vending in Great Britain any gloves or mittens, ſhall pay an annual ſtamp of 1l. for a licence.

Ordered on a diviſion, 37 againſt 16, Lord Mahon's county election bill to be engroſſed.

The order of the day being then read for the Houſe to reſolve itſelf into a Committee on the ſervants tax bill, and Mr. Gilbert having taken his ſeat at the table, the Chancellor of the Exchequer moved the reading it clauſe by clauſe. When the chairman came to that part which exempted officers in the army of certain rank,

Mr. Gamon ſuggeſted, that it would be extremely proper to inſert a clauſe for exempting officers on half-pay.

This produced a long converſation, when after ſome time Mr. Courtenay moved an amendment to the clauſe, but to the ſame effect, in which he was ſupported by General Burgoyne, Col. Fitzpatrick, and Sir James Erſkine; each of whom ſpoke in favour of the amendment, as highly deſerving the attention of the right hon. the Chancellor of the Exchequer. Among thoſe on half-pay, Mr. Courtenay obſerved, were gentlemen, who by their long ſervice, both in the army and navy, have been rendered invalids by the loſs of an arm or limb. Theſe were objects deſerving to be exempted from the tax.

The Chancellor of the Exchequer thought it would be a matter of difficulty to aſcertain properly objects that were deſerving of being exempt from the tax. No one could wiſh better than he did towards a ſet of men, who by their long ſervices to the public, deſerved every indulgence it could beſtow; and if any perſon could frame a clauſe ſo as to be able to effect it, he ſhould be very ready to adopt it; but the objections ſtated by the hon. members on the other ſide of the Houſe were by no means ſuch as he could at this time agree to.

Several other members ſpoke, after which Mr. Courtenay inſiſting on taking the ſenſe of the Committee on this propoſed amendment, a diviſion took place, when there appeared,

For it	—	23
Againſt it	—	58
Majority		35

The clauſe was then put as it originally ſtood, and agreed to without a diviſion.

The other clauſes were all afterwards read and agreed to; and the Houſe being reſumed, the report was ordered to be brought up on the morrow.

Adjourned.

JUNE 16.

The Houſe having reſolved itſelf into a Committee on the game act bill, Mr. Gilbert in the chair, a converſation took place between Mr. Sheridan, the Chancellor of the Exchequer, and the Attorney General, relative to the clauſe inflicting a penalty on perſons killing game, not duly qualified, during the continuance of which Mr. Sheridan moved

moved an amendment, which produced a diviſion. The numbers were,

For the amendment	—	4
Againſt it	—	51
Majority		47

The other clauſes were ſeverally read and agreed to without any amendments, and the blanks filled up, after which the Houſe being reſumed was adjourned.

JUNE 17.

Reſolved, That 1000l. annually be diſtributed among the clerks in the Secretaries of States offices, as a compenſation for the advantages from their ſending and receiving printed votes, proceedings in Parliament, duties on poſtage, &c.

Mr. Pitt acquainted the Houſe, that from a deficiency of ſome information which he wiſhed to obtain previous to his propoſing any meaſure relative to the American Loyaliſts, he was under the neceſſity of poſtponing, till Monday next, the motion which he intended to make this day for that purpoſe. Mr. Pitt then ſtated, that from ſimilar reaſons he was obliged alſo to defer till Tueſday his intended motion relative to the tobacco buſineſs.

Mr. Sheridan requeſted to know whether it was intended to put the propoſed regulations under the management of the exciſe laws: If ſo, he thought the importance of this buſineſs would be much increaſed, and of courſe require greater conſideration.

Mr. Pitt replied, that he could not give a ſatisfactory anſwer, without entering farther into particulars than he at preſent choſe.

Mr. Sheridan ſtill wiſhed to know whether any part of the intended regulations were to be under the direction of the exciſe: and

Mr. Pitt remaining ſilent,

Lord Mahon roſe, and ſaid, that his right hon. friend would on Tueſday anſwer the queſtion propoſed.

Adjourned.

JUNE 20.

Lord Mahon moved the order of the day for the third reading of the bribery and election bill. This produced a diviſion, when there appeared for the third reading 51; againſt it 20: majority 31.

In a Committee of ways and means, came to ſeveral reſolutions, which in ſubſtance are as follow, viz. That the duty granted laſt Seſſion of Parliament upon linens, and upon the importation of ſtuffs made of or mixed with cotton, not printed, ſtained, or dyed, in foreign parts, do ceaſe.—That additional duties be laid upon linens, and upon ſtuffs made of cotton, and upon muſlins and fuſtians made in Great Britain, to be printed, painted, ſtained, or dyed, and upon the importation of ſuch linens, cottons, muſlins, and fuſtians, according to the different values thereof.—That the laws which allow the uſing of foul ſalt for manuring land, be repealed.—That all foul ſalt be liable to the like duty as any Engliſh white ſalt is now liable to.—That a drawback of 10s. per cwt. be allowed upon the exportation of Glauber or Epſom ſalts.

Mr. Burke then gave notice, that if no other gentleman would undertake the buſineſs, he would at a future day make a motion reſpecting the conduct of a gentleman juſt returned from India.

Mr. Courtenay moved that a petition of Mr. Henry Phillips, ſole proprietor and inventor of a certain powder for the effectual deſtruction of inſects at ſea, be laid before a Committee of Supply. He ſtated the various circumſtances which have been frequently before the public on former occaſions, and concluded by moving, that a ſum of 1000l. be granted to reward Mr. Phillips for his invention. This motion produced a diviſion, in which the numbers were,

Ayes	—	68
Noes	—	24
Majority	—	44

The Houſe having reſolved itſelf into a Committee of Supply, Mr. Chancellor Pitt roſe, purſuant to notice, to make his intended motion reſpecting the American Loyaliſts. The entire amount, he ſtated, of the claims which had been ſubmitted to the Commiſſioners appointed by the late act, was no leſs than 540,000l. Of theſe claims there had been admitted to the amount of 471,000l. thoſe therefore which had been ſet aſide, as not fully proved, amounted only to 69,000l. On the claims which had been admitted, he thought it highly proper, conſidering the expectations which the claimants had a right to form from the juſtice and generoſity of this country, to grant a certain ſum on account only, and, as far as the reports of the Commiſſioners extended, in proportion to the value of their ſeveral demands. It was not, however, his intention that this ſhould be granted indiſcriminately; he thought a diſtinction ſhould be made between thoſe who had rendered us eſſential ſervices, and fought our battles in America, and thoſe who had been ſufferers rather for their neutrality, than for any exertions in favour of Britain. For this purpoſe he had extracted from the reports of the Commiſſioners an account of the numbers and claims of the reſpective claſſes of claimants.—In the firſt claſs were to be reckoned thoſe who had been of material ſervice to us during the war: thoſe were in number only 37, and their claims amounted to 181,000l.—In the ſecond claſs were thoſe who had actually fought in the Britiſh army

who had put in claims to the amount of 66,990l.—The third claſs conſiſted of thoſe who were not intitled to particular diſtinction: of theſe the claims amounted to 157,000l.—In the fourth claſs were to be reckoned thoſe who, though they were ſufferers by the American conteſt, yet reſided in theſe kingdoms during its continuance. Theſe, he thought, had demonſtrated by that reſidence, that they were not very deeply intereſted in the event, and that they ſhould not therefore be intitled to any part of the preſent bounty.—In a fifth claſs he ſaid may be conſidered thoſe who, having ſworn allegiance to Congreſs, afterwards eſpouſed the cauſe of Britain; or, who having inliſted in the armies of the States, had afterwards borne arms in our ſervice. Thoſe, he ſaid, though they may lay claim to the particular merit of having acted under promiſes from our Generals of protection and ſupport, when viewed in another light, did not ſeem to him to be intitled to any diſtinction beyond thoſe of the third claſs. It was his intention at preſent to devote the ſum of 150,000l. to the immediate relief of the claimants, on account, as he had before ſtated, and in proportion to the amount of their ſeveral demands; to the *firſt* and *ſecond* claſſes at the rate of 40l. per cent. and to the others (thoſe who had reſided in Europe excepted) at the rate of 30l. per cent. on the value of their claims.—This ſum he did not intend to raiſe by any additional burthen on the public, but by a *Lottery*, which he ſhould ſhortly propoſe in the Committee of Ways and Means, the profit on which would amount to the ſpecific ſum which he had mentioned as neceſſary to be applied to this purpoſe.—Mr. Pitt then concluded with moving the following reſolution:

"Reſolved, That it is the opinion of this Committee, that a ſum not exceeding 150,000l. ſhould be granted to his Majeſty, to be applied to the relief of thoſe perſons who have been ſufferers by their loyalty in the late war with America, and who have eſtabliſhed their claims before the Commiſſioners appointed for that purpoſe, to be iſſued to them at the rate of 40l. per cent. on the value of their claims, to thoſe who were of eſſential ſervice during that war; and at the rate of 30l. per cent. to all others, excepting only thoſe who during that period reſided in Europe."

The queſtion being put on this reſolution, it was carried in the affirmative *nem. con.*

JUNE 21.

The Houſe being reſolved into a Committee on the tobacco trade, the Chancellor of the Exchequer, in conſequence of his promiſed motion, now roſe, and adverted to the petitions that had been ſome time ſince preſented to Parliament and referred to this Committee, ſtating the great grievances the traders and importers of that particular branch of commerce have hitherto laboured under, and ſtill continue to ſuffer, for want of ſome regulations therein. He ſhould therefore endeavour this day to propoſe ſuch regulations as would, he truſted, prove an effectual check upon the groſs frauds now practiſed in that particular branch. He ſtated the groſs amount of the tobacco imported into this country to be eſtimated at about 12,000,000 pounds annually. He was however of opinion, and from the information he had on the ſubject was confirmed in that opinion, that this calculation was much under-rated: this eſtimation however at a ſmall fraction leſs than 1d. per pound, the duty now exiſting on that article, ſhould produce a nett revenue of 750,000l. per annum. He was ſorry to ſay that at the preſent period it did not bring into the revenue near that ſum; for on an average taken for the laſt three years, it did not produce a greater ſum than 386,000l. annually. The great object of the bill which he ſhould move, was, that the Chairman be at liberty to move for leave to bring in a bill to put a final period to ſo great and alarming an evil as that of ſmuggling. He next ſtated the mode he propoſed to be adopted in order to effect ſo deſirable an event, and which this bill was meant to conſiſt of.—The firſt was to prevent the fraudulent landing of tobacco, or importing it into any part of this kingdom. The next was to prevent an illegal internal carriage, that is, after being landed, the carriage of it from place to place. The third and laſt mode he had to propoſe, was the putting it under the regulations of Exciſe. This laſt object of the bill he did not mean to propoſe this Seſſion, but would reſerve it for future conſideration.

The great object of the bill, as he had already ſtated, was to make the importation of tobacco into any part of this country as difficult as it poſſibly could, in order to check the ſmuggling of that article. He ſhould therefore propoſe, that all ſhips coming from the United States of America ſhould have a manifeſto, ſigned by ſome of the moſt capital and notorious merchants in the place from which they ſet out. In this regulation he could wiſh to have, if it was poſſible, the manifeſto ſigned by the Britiſh Conſul reſiding at the place from whence the ſhips ſailed with their cargoes, in order to prevent its being landed until it ſhould arrive at the port where the duty was to be paid; and after its arrival on ſhore he meant to reſtrain the removal of tobacco from place to place, unleſs accompanied with ſome document or permit from the Cuſtom-Houſe officer. He alſo obſerved, that the revenue was defrauded by making

making it a common practice to export tobacco without ever paying any duty, four or five times, for the purpose of obtaining the drawback. After a few other remarks, he concluded with moving, that the Chairman be ordered to move for leave to bring in a bill upon the firſt two propoſitions.

Mr. Fox deſired to know how the Right Hon. Gentleman intended to couple the preſent regulations with thoſe now in their progreſs in another Houſe, namely, the regulations intended to be the baſis of a bill for the better regulation of the commercial intercourſe between this country and Ireland. In caſe the latter ſhould take effect, the Parliament of this country would find it very difficult to prevent the illicit practice of ſmuggling tobacco through the medium of Ireland. Mr. Fox alſo obſerved, that the revenue ariſing from tobacco was analogous to that of teas; but he hoped no commutation would take place with regard to the preſent. The duties on the article of tea were certain and improveable, but the commutation bill had rendered their produce precarious and viſionary.

The Chancellor of the Exchequer entered into a defence of the commutation bill, contending that the expedient was of ſo great benefit and advantage, that he ſhould not heſitate to make another experiment, had he the ſame reaſons to ſuppoſe it would be attended with the like good effects.

Mr. Alderman Watſon ſaid a few words in ſupport of the regulations; after which the reſolutions were put, and carried with ut a diviſion.

Mr. Eden roſe, and aſked the Chancellor of the Exchequer whether he could give any information what probable time the Houſe was likely to riſe this ſeſſion.

The Chancellor of the Exchequer anſwered, that it was not poſſible for him to ſay at what period this ſeſſion was likely to terminate.

The Solicitor-General ſaid that his learned friend (the Attorney-General) being obliged to attend his other duties, prevented him from being able to give ſo early an attendance as he could with. He, however, had given him the neceſſary inſtructions for moving for leave to bring in the bill of which he himſelf had given notice yeſterday. There remained little to ſay on the ſubject; the general tendency of the bill was to regulate and limit the duration of polls at elections, as alſo the ſcrutinies, and for the better aſcert ining the different deſcriptions of men legally intitled to vote. He ſhould therefore not take up the time of the Houſe any longer than juſt to move for leave to bring in the bill.

Mr. Sheridan was averſe to the bringing in a bill of ſuch importance at ſo late a period of the ſeſſion.

Mr. Fox was of the ſame opinion, and adverted to what had fallen from his Right Honourable Friend (Mr. Eden) reſpecting the duration of the preſent ſeſſion, upon which he made a few remarks, and concluded with giving the motion his negative.

Several other members ſpoke on this queſtion, which on being put produced a diviſion, when there appeared for the bill 55; againſt it 21.—Majority 34.

Soon after this buſineſs was diſpoſed of the Houſe adjourned.

JUNE 22.

In a Committee on the Pilchard Fiſhery, came to the following Reſolutions, viz. That a bounty of 2s. be allowed for every caſk or veſſel of Pilchards containing 50 gallons, and ſo in proportion for a greater or leſſer quantity, taken and exported from the 25th of June 1785 to the 24th of June 1786.—To be reported on the morrow.

In the Committee of Supply, reſolved that 900l. be granted as a compenſation to the Commiſſioners of Public Accounts, for their trouble, diligence, accuracy, and ability, in ſtating the accounts of this kingdom: To be iſſued without fee, reward, or deduction.—That 7060l. by granted to his Majeſty, to replace the like ſum iſſued in purſuance of addreſſes of this Houſe.

That 3200l. be granted to his Majeſty to make good the like ſum iſſued to the Secretaries and Commiſſioners appointed to examine and enquire into the loſſes of the American Loyaliſts, not made good by Parliament.—That 13,578l. be granted to his Majeſty to replace the like ſum iſſued to Duncan Campbell, Eſq. for confining, maintaining, and employing the convicts.—That 3000l. be granted Mr. Timothy Cunningham, as a final compenſation for his care and accuracy in compiling a general index to the Journals of this Houſe, from the year 1647 to 1760.—The ſaid Reſolutions to be ſeverally reported on the morrow.

The Houſe having then reſolved itſelf into a Committee on the bill for impoſing a Tax on Gloves ſold retail,

Mr. Coke (member for Nottingham) expreſſed his hope, that the manufacturers of ſilk mittens, a great number of whom were among his conſtituents, would be exempted from the preſent tax. An implied promiſe to this purpoſe, he ſaid, had been formerly given, when in conſequence of the late duties on ſilk it was mentioned, that as the duties were ſo high upon the raw material, no further impoſt ſhould be laid upon any article of that manufacture.

Mr. Roſe replied that no ſuch promiſe had at any time been given; and that if any exemption were granted on ſuch ground, the manufacturers of leather gloves might with

equal

equal juſtice require the ſame, as a very heavy duty exiſted alſo on the material which they uſed.

Mr. S. Smith then moved the inſertion of a clauſe, requiring that at the end of every year the manufacturer, on renewing his licence, ſhould be compelled to ſwear that he had not in the courſe of the preceding year ſold any article without the proper ſtamp, nor any article which to his knowledge was of foreign manufacture.

Mr. Eden, Sir James Johnſtone, Mr. Fox, the Attorney General, and Mr. C. Robinſon, reprobated it in the ſtrongeſt terms, and Mr. Pitt juſtified it. After which it was withdrawn, and the bill, with its amendments, ordered to be reported.

The Houſe having then reſolved itſelf into a Committee of Ways and Means, Mr. Pitt, in a very few words, propoſed the lottery, by which it is intended to raiſe the ſum appointed for the relief of the American Loyaliſts. This lottery is to conſiſt of 50,000 tickets, valued each at 10l. but which a ſett of ſubſcribers had agreed to take at 13l. The ſurplus therefore amounted exactly to that proviſion which he had deſtined for thoſe unfortunate ſufferers.

The reſolution on this head was agreed to nem. con.

JUNE 23.

The Solicitor General, in a ſpeech of ſome length, entered very minutely into the various ſpecies of robberies committed within the Cities of London and Weſtminſter, the Borough of Southwark, and parts adjacent. He begged leave to premiſe, that tho' he had the honour of bringing in a bill to regulate the police of thoſe places, he muſt diſclaim having any ſhare in the credit that may be due to the framer of it. He is a Mr. Reeves*, to whom the public muſt be much indebted, if his intended plans be carried into effect, which he truſted they would.

Having ſaid thus much, he now proceeded to ſtate the general outlines of his bill, which was nearly to the following effect: That in the Cities of London and Weſtminſter, and the Borough of Southwark, there are to be three head commiſſioners, who are by this bill authoriſed to appoint different and ſubordinate officers, ſuch as beadles, watchmen, &c. &c. in the different precincts. Under theſe three commiſſioners there are to be nine offices for the number of diſtricts to which this bill is to extend within the Cities of London and Weſtminſter, the Borough of Southwark, and the parts adjacent. Theſe nine offices were to be ſubordinate to, and under the control of the three commiſſioners, and were to have the appointment of ſo many beadles and peace-officers, to the number of 40 in each diſtrict, 12 of whom are to patrole the ſtreets at night, much on the ſame plan with thoſe already appointed to that office in the City of London.—That the warrants iſſued by thoſe commiſſioners for the apprehending of offenders, are to be backed by the magiſtrates of the City of London. Here he took occaſion to obſerve, that in order to have the adminiſtration of juſtice in thoſe caſes as perfect as it poſſibly could, it was his intention to make ſome proviſion for ſalaries to be given to the magiſtrates; ſo that by granting them ſalaries, their whole time ſhould be devoted to the office of juſtices of the peace. The clerks and others in the office under a magiſtrate made great profits by the fees which they received, and perhaps often without the knowledge or concurrence of the magiſtrate himſelf. He meant therefore by this bill to aboliſh all the fees, &c. given to clerks and others, by which a ſaving of near 4000l. per ann. would be made, and to allow them a proper ſalary for their trouble and attendance in ſuch offices.

The next object of the bill was, that a ſeſſion of oyer and terminer and gaol delivery ſhould be held weekly, by which means the priſons would not be crowded ſo much as they generally are with criminals. The avocations of the judges, during the different terms, at the ſittings after terms, and at the aſſizes, would render their attendance at the intermediate ſeſſions of oyer and terminer utterly impoſſible; for by this bill it was intended that at any one time a longer adjournment of the ſeſſion than a week ſhould not take place. The office of the preſent recorder of London, whoſe ſalary he ſtated to be very inadequate to the labour and fatigue he uſually undergoes, would alſo render it impoſſible for him to attend at ſuch intermediate ſeſſion: it was therefore propoſed by this bill, that two barriſters of not leſs than ten years ſtanding, ſhould be impowerd to preſide as Judges at ſuch intermediate ſeſſions. Mr. Solicitor farther added, that ſitting one day every week, or two if neceſſity required it, would render the adminiſtration of juſtice much eaſier, and in his opinion more effectual. It would alſo render the very heavy expence which the Sheriffs of London are generally put to, in conſequence of the tedioufneſs of the ſeſſion, much leſs, by the ſhortneſs of the duration.

The laſt object of the bill was to provide ſalaries for the commiſſioners to be appoint-

* The ingenious Author of a "Hiſtory of the Engliſh Law," 2 vols. 4to. and of "A Chart of Penal Law."

ed

ed under it, and the ſubordinate magiſtrates and officers, by an additional duty on all turnpikes within the bills of mortality.

This additional duty he ſtated would produce about 90001. which, together with what will be ſaved by the abolition of clerks fees, &c. and the ſalaries already granted to magiſtrates, will amount to about 20,0001. He further remarked, that if the plan ſhould not be attended with that degree of ſucceſs when put into execution which he flattered himſelf it would, he did not mean to continue it longer than one year. If it ſhould be found to anſwer the purpoſes for which it was intended, then he ſhould hope that a continuance of it for a greater length of time, according to the exigency of the times, would be made. He made ſeveral other obſervations, and concluded with moving for leave to bring in a bill for the better regulation of the police, and the more effectual prevention of crimes within the cities of London and Weſtminſter, the Borough of Southwark, and the parts adjacent.

Mr. Eden and Lord Beauchamp expreſſed their ſurpriſe, that at ſo late a period of the ſeſſion, and when he believed there were not 40 Members in the Houſe, an attempt ſhould be made to form a ſyſtem of regulation, of a nature ſo publicly important and intereſting. It was not to the bill itſelf, but to the improper time of its introduction, that they objected.

The Attorney General ſpoke a few words in ſupport of the arguments of the Solicitor, after which the queſtion was put and carried, and the Houſe adjourned.

JUNE 24.

Came to three reſolutions on the tea commutation act of laſt ſeſſion.

"That the duty of 12l. 10s. per cent. now payable upon the groſs prices at which tea is ſold, do ceaſe; and, That as a duty upon all tea which ſhall be delivered to the buyers by the Eaſt India Company, there ſhall be paid 5l per cent. and another duty of 7l. 10s. per cent. to be computed upon the groſs prices at which ſuch tea ſhall be ſold; the ſaid duties to be paid by the purchaſers to the Company.

"That the laws now in being, reſtraining the removal of tea to packages of twenty pounds weight, be repealed. And, "A bill was ordered to be brought in upon theſe reſolutions; and proviſion was directed to be made in the bill for the officers of the exciſe, to examine the exportation of exciſeable commodities."

In a Committee of Supply, reſolved that 13,0001. be granted for maintaining the Britiſh forts and ſettlements on the coaſt of Africa.

That 25,0001. be granted for carrying on the building of Somerſet-Houſe.

A motion was made, that leave be given to bring in a bill to exempt the carriages conveying the mails from all duty impoſed upon them by the preſent acts of Parliament; which was agreed to with every ſentiment of approbation.

JUNE 27.

Reſolved, in a Committee of Ways and Means, that 238,9281. remaining in the Exchequer, be applied towards the Supply for 1785.

The Solicitor-General having moved for the reading of the London, Weſtminſter, and Southwark police bill,

Sir W. Dolben thought no further ſteps ought to be taken in the buſineſs before a liſt had been laid before Parliament of all the public houſes in the places where the grievances in queſtion had been ſtated to be ſo alarming. There were a ſett of houſes, he ſaid, under the denomination of night-houſes, which ſerved as a receptacle for the villains who diſturb the public peace; All ſuch, in his opinion, ought to be ſuppreſſed.

The bill was then read for the firſt time, and ordered to be printed.

Mr. Dempſter, on the ſecond reading of the hawkers and pedlars bill, moved, that they ſhould be heard by themſelves or counſel. He ſtated that theſe men were much aggrieved by certain regulations which had taken place. Their licences had expired on the 24th of this month; and by an order of Government no licences were to be iſſued for an indefinite time. At preſent, therefore, they were without licences, as well as without the means of obtaining them. While their profeſſion remained thus aboliſhed not by law, they had a right to requeſt licences. They had applied to the offices from whom they were moſt likely to obtain them, and having there been told that none were to be had, in this dilemma they had applied to him for advice, and the anſwer he gave them was, to proteſt againſt the anſwer which they had received.

Mr. Marſham obſerved, that the inhabitants of the county of Kent were not ſo very friendly to the hawkers and pedlars. So far were they inclined the other way, that a very reſpectable body of them had commiſſioned him to deliver in a petition (which he then held in his hand) in favour of a total abolition of their licences.

Mr. Honeywood and Mr. Robinſon ſupported the petition.

The Attorney-General moved an inſtruction to the Committee on the bill for limiting the duration of polls and ſcrutinies, to add to the ſaid bill ſome additional regula-

tions reſpecting the adminiſtration of oaths at polls, and for enabling parliament to decide the caſes in which no return ſhould be made. With regard to the nature of the oath to be taken by the electors, he propoſed that it ſhould be received in evidence of his identity, his place of abode, and of his believing himſelf to be intitled to a vote. With reſpect to the return of members, he was of opinion, that when no return was made, a Select Committee of that Houſe ought to be empowered to decide the diſpute.

Mr. Fox ſaid he felt no difficulty in oppoſing the bill, not only becauſe the Houſe was already become extremely thin but becauſe no inſtance of a non-return had ever been known, which had not ariſen either from the inſolence of the Returning Officer, or from the miſtaken conduct of that Houſe. As to oaths, he thought it improper to multiply them in the manner which had been propoſed. He concluded with ſeveral ſtriking obſervations on popularity, and the opinion of the public.

The Chancellor of the Exchequer ſuppoſed he ſhould be excuſed by the Houſe, if he anſwered the Hon. Gentleman in a very few words The queſtion was ſimply, Whether that Houſe would permit a defect to be ſupplied in a bill which had before been propoſed?

Mr. Fox and Mr. Pitt were up ſeveral times after making their firſt ſpeeches.

Mr. Sheridan, Mr. Grenville, Mr. Brickdale, and Mr. Pulteney, adduced a few arguments on different ſides of the queſtion.

The Houſe at laſt came to a diviſion, when there appeared

For the Attorney General's motion		47
Againſt it	— —	33
Majority	—	14

JUNE 28.

Petitions were preſented to the Houſe from the landholders of Berwick, ſhire of Ayr, Linlithgow, ſhire of Haddington, and ſhire of Inverneſs, reſpecting the qualification of voters, and complaining of the repreſentation of Members to ſerve in Parliament. The ſame were read, and ordered to lie on the table.

JUNE 29.

POLICE BILL.

The Sheriffs of London were announced, and being introduced, delivered a petition, which they had been directed to preſent from the city of London. The petition was read by the clerk, and purported to be a petition againſt the Police Bill, that had been introduced by the Solicitor General, which it complained of as a bill ſubverſive of the chartered rights of the city of London, and of a very alarming and unconſtitutional tendency.

Mr. Alderman Hammet ſaid, he wiſhed to get rid of the bill altogether. It had created great alarm and uneaſineſs in the city of London. He therefore moved, "That the order for bringing it in ſhould be diſcharged."

Mr. Alderman Townſend reprobated the bill, as an infringement of the city's charter; but he ſaid, as thieves and rogues of all denominations had increaſed to an almoſt incredible number, he would not ſe ond a motion for diſcharging an order to bring in a bill for the prevention of robberies and burglaries. The Alderman ſaid, to the number of trading Juſtices he imputed a great part of this evil; and the Judges had now got it into their heads, that they ought not to execute for horſe-ſtealing: hence aſſociations of robbers were formed in all parts of the kingdom, who ſtole, and dealt in ſtolen horſes. He ſaid, he knew himſelf above 600 perſons in that city who lived by thieving, and whom he could prove to be thieves. Upon the whole, he ſaid, if the laws in being were duly to be put in practice, and the vagrant act properly enforced, a great number of the preſent evils would be remedied.

Lord Beauchamp ſaid, he obſerved the worthy magiſtrate had thrown out a charge againſt the Judges, as if they were to blame for the great prevalence of crimes. He was perſuaded in his own mind, that the fact was not true, nor did he think it very decent to ſpeak of ſuch high and reſpectable characters as the Judges, in a manner at all tending to queſtion the propriety of their conduct.

Mr. Alderman Townſend roſe again, and went more particularly into the ſubject of the execution of the criminal law. With regard to the Judges, he had no heſitation to ſay, that their reprieving ſo many atrocious offenders before they left the town at country aſſizes, was attended with very pernicious conſequences. He inſiſted upon it, that it was the extreme of cruelty, and not mercy, to pardon offenders convicted of having violated the laws. The Alderman ſaid, there were now 250 felons in Newgate at this time, and ſtated in ſtrong terms the neceſſity of clearing the jails, by putting the ſentence of the law in execution.

The Solicitor General ſaid, he was particularly obliged to the worthy Alderman who had ſpoken laſt, who had ſuggeſted many things that deſerved his utmoſt attention. With regard to the idea of the bill's infringing in the ſmalleſt degree on the chartered rights of the city of London, or diminiſhing the authority of the Aldermen of London, he declared nothing could have been farther from his intention; and the worthy magi-

ſtrates of that city who had taken part in the debate, muſt give him leave to ſay, that he believed they had ſome way or other miſ-apprehended the meaning of the bill, or they could not have formed ſuch an idea. In his opinion, the times called for ſome perſons, whoſe conſtant and unremitted duty it ſhould be to keep upon the look-out, to maintain an active ſearch after offenders; and when they had diſcovered and apprehended them, to ſend them before the aldermen of London. He reminded the Houſe, that there were ſuch places as Field-lane, Chick-lane, Gravel-lane, Brick-lane, Petticoat-lane, Duke's Place, Houndſditch, and a variety of ſimilar neighbourhoods, all within the bounds of the city, notoriouſly reſorted to by pick-pockets, and thieves of every denomination. The Houſe had heard in the debate of the great number of thieves in London at this time. He could, in addition, aſſure the Houſe, that he was well ſatisfied, from the information he had received, that there were at this time a growing crop ſpringing up, conſiſting of between *two and three thouſand lads*, from the age of *ten to the age of fifteen*, who every night of their lives were in employ in their villainous practices, and who, in the day, ſlept in cellars, in barns, in coal-ſheds, and in corners in and about the metropolis.

Mr. Alderman Hammet conſented to withdraw the motion.

JUNE 30.

The report of the Committee on the bill for compenſating Mr. Webſter for removing his turpentine manufactory from Horſlydown, being brought up, Mr. Pitt moved, that the ſum of 2000l. be ſubſtituted for that of 3000l. firſt propoſed. A long converſation enſued on the merits of this claim, on which Mr. Fox, Mr. Eden, Mr. Sheridan, and Mr. Thornton ſpoke. A diviſion then took place, when the numbers were,

For receiving the report	46
Againſt it —	35
Majority	11

For the EUROPEAN MAGAZINE.

PROBATIONARY ODES *for the* LAUREATSHIP.

[Continued from Vol. VI. Page 437*.]

No. XIII.

Pindaric, by the Right Hon. HERVEY REDMOND, LORD VISCOUNT MOUNTMORRES, of Caſtle Morres, of the kingdom of Ireland, &c. &c. &c.

I.

AWAKE, Hibernian lyre, awake,
To harmony thy ſtrings attune,
O *tache* their trembling tongues to *ſpake*
The glories of the fourth of June.
Auſpicious morn!
When George was born
To grace (by deputy) our Iriſh throne,
North, ſouth, *aiſte*, weſt,
Of kings the beſt,
Sure now he's *equall'd* by himſelf alone!
Throughout the aſtoniſh'd globe ſo loud his fame will ring,
The Dif themſilves ſhall *hare* the ſtrains, the dum ſhall ſing.

II.

Sons of Fadruig *, ſtrain your throats
In your native Iriſh lays,
Sweeter than the ſcre*ach* owl's notes,
Howl aloud your ſov'reign's praiſe.
Quick to his hallow'd fane be led
A milk-white BULL, on ſoft potatoes fed;
His curling horns and ample neck
Let wreaths of verdant ſhamrock deck;
And perfum'd flames, to *rache* the ſky,
Let fuel from our bogs ſupply,
Whilſt we to George's health, *a'*en till the bowl runs o'er,
Rich *ſtrames* of Uſquebaugh and ſparkling Whiſkey pour.

III.

Of dithleſs fame immortal heirs,
A brave and patriotic band,
Mark where Ierne's Volun*tares*,
Array'd in bright diſorder ſtand.
The Lawyers' Corps red fac'd with black,
Here drive the martial Merchants back;
Here Sligo's bold Brigade advance,
There Lim'rick's Legions ſound their drum;
HereGallway's gallant ſquadrons prance,
And Cork Invincibles are overcome;
The Union firm of Coleraine
Are ſcatter'd o'er the warlike plain,
While Tipperary Infantry purſues
The Clognikelty Horſe, and Ballyſhanon Blues.
Ah! ſhould renowned Brunſwick chuſe
(The warlike monarch loves reviews)
To ſee tha*ſe* heroes in our *Phanix* fight,
Once more amidſt a wond'ring crowd,
Th' enraptur'd prince might cry aloud,
"Oh! Amherſt, what a hiv'nly fight!"†

* Ancient Iriſh name given to St. Patrick.

† The celebrated ſpeech of a Great Perſonage, on reviewing the camp at Coxheath, in the year 1779, when a French invaſion was apprehended; the report of which animating apoſtrophe is ſuppoſed to have ſtruck ſuch terror into the breaſts of our enemies, as to have been the true occaſion of their relinquiſhing the deſign.

The

The loyal crowd with ſhouts ſhould rind the ſkies,
To *hare* their Sov'reign make a *Spaach* ſo wiſe.

IV.

Theſe were the bands, 'maid tempeſts foul,
Who taught their maſter, ſomewhat loth,
To grant (Lord love his lib'ral ſoul!)
Commerce and conſtitution both.
Now pace reſtor'd,
This gracious Lord
Would *tache* them, as the Scriptures ſay,
At *laiſte*, that if
The Lord do give,
The Lord doth likewiſe take away.
Fradom like this who iver ſaw?
We will, henceforth, for ivermore,
Be after making iv'ry law
Great Britain ſhall have made before*.

V.

Hence, loath'd monopoly,
Of av'rice foul and navigation bred,
In the drear gloom
Of Britiſh Cuſtom-houſe Long-room,
'Mongſt cockets, clearances, and bonds unholy,
Hide thy deteſted head.
But come, thou Goddeſs, fair and free,
Hibernian Reciprocity!
(Which *manes*, if right I take the plan,
Or *iſe* the traity Divil burn!
To get from England all we can;
And give her nothing in return:)
Thee, JENKY, ſkill'd in courtly lore,
To the *ſwate*-lip'd William bore:
He Chatham's ſon, (in George's reign
Such mixture was not held a ſtain)
Of gariſh day-light's eye afraid,
Through the poſtern-gate convey'd:
In cloſe and midnight cabinet,
Oft the ſacret lovers met.
Haſte thee, nymph, and quick bring o'er
Commerce from Britannia's ſhore,
Manufactures, arts, and ſkill,
Such as may our pockets fill;
And, with thy left hand, gain by ſtealth
Half our Siſter's envied wealth,
Till our iſland ſhall become
Trade's complete imporium †,
Thaſe joys if Reciprocity can give,
Goddeſs, with thee henceforth let Paddy live!

VI.

Next to great George be peerleſs Billy ſung!
Hark, he *ſpakes!* his mouth he opes!
Phraſes, periods, figures, tropes,
Strame from his melliſluous tongue.
O! had he crown'd his humble ſuppliant's hopes,
And giv'n him, near his much-lov'd Pitt,
Beyond the limits of the bar to ſit,
How with his praiſes had St. Stephen's rung!
Though Pompey boaſts not all his patron's pow'rs,
Yet oft have kind Hibernia's Peers
To *rade* his ſpaaches lent their ears!
So in the Senate had his tongue, for hours,
Foremoſt, amid the youthful yelping pack
That crow and cackle at the Premier's back,
A flow of Iriſh rhetorick let looſe,
Beneath the *Chicken* ſcarce, and far above the *gooſe*.

No. XIV.

IRREGULAR ODE,

By E—— L—d T——W, L—— H—— C—— *of Great-Britain.*

I.

DAMNATION ſeize ye all,
Who puff, who thrum, who bawl and ſquall!
Fired with ambitious hopes in vain,
The wreath, that blooms for other brows, to gain.
Is T————w yet ſo little known?
By G—d, I ſwore while George ſhall reign,
The Seals, in ſpite of changes, to retain,
Nor quit the Woolſack till he quits the Throne.
And now, the bays for life to wear,
Once more, with mightier oaths, by G—d I ſwear;
Bend my black brows, that keep the Peers in awe,
Shake my full-bottom wig, and give the nod of law.

II.

What ‡ tho' more ſluggiſh than a toad,
Squat in the bottom of a well,
I too, my gracious Sovereign's worth to tell,
Will rouſe my torpid genius to an Ode.
The toad a jewel in his head contains;
Prove we the rich production of my brains.
Nor will I court with humble plea,
Th' *Aonian* maids to inſpire my wit;
One mortal girl is worth the *Nine* to me;
The prudes of *Pindus* I reſign to *Pitt*.
His be the claſſic art, which I deſpiſe;
T————w on Nature and himſelf relies.

III.

'Tis mine *to keep the conſcience of the King*;
To me, each ſecret of his heart is ſhewn:
Who then, like me, ſhall hope to ſing
Virtues to all, but me, unknown?

* Vide the Fourth Propoſition.
† Vide Mr. Foſter's ſpeech.
‡ This ſimile of myſelf I made the other day, coming out of Weſtminſter Abbey. Lord *Uxbridge* heard it. I think, however, that I have improved it here, by the turn which follows.

Say, who, like me, ſhall win belief
To tales of his paternal grief,
When civil rage with ſlaughter dyed
The plains beyond th' Atlantic tide?
Who can, like me, his joy atteſt,
Though little joy his looks confeſt,
When Peace, at *Conway's* call reſtor'd,
Bade kindred nations ſheath the ſword?
How pleas'd he gave his people's wiſhes way,
And turn'd out *North*, when *North* refus'd to ſtay!
How in their ſorrows ſhariſg too, unſeen,
For *Rockingham* he mourn'd at *Windſor* with the Queen!

IV.

His bounty, too, be mine to praiſe,
Myſelf th' example of my lays.
A *Teller* in reverſion I,
And, unimpair'd, I vindicate my place,
The choſen ſubject of peculiar grace,
Hallow'd from hands of *Burke's* œconomy:
For † ſo his royal word my Sovereign gave;
And ſacred have I found that *word* alone,
When not his Grandſire's *Patent*, and his own,
To *Cardiff* and to *Sondes* their poſts could ſave.
Nor ſhould his chaſtity be here unſung,
That chaſtity, above his glory dear;
‡ But *Harvey* frowning, pulls my ear,
Such praiſe, ſhe ſwears, were ſatire from my tongue.

V.

Fir'd at her voice, I grow prophane,
A louder yet, and yet a louder ſtrain!
To T————w's lyre more daring notes belong.
Now tremble every rebel ſoul!
While on the foes of George I roll
The deep-ton'd execrations of my ſong.
In vain my brother's piety, more meek,
Would preach my kindling fury to repoſe;
Like *Balaam's* aſs, were he inſpir'd to ſpeak,
'Twere vain! reſolv'd I go to curſe my Prince's foes.

VI.

"Begin! Begin!" fierce *Harvey* cries,
See! the *Whigs* how they riſe!
What petitions preſent!
How *teize* and *torment!*
D—— their bloods, d—— their hearts, d—— their eyes,
See yon ſober band,
Each his notes in his hand;
The witneſſes they, whom I brow-beat in vain;
Unconfus'd they remain.
Oh! d— their bloods again!
Give the curſes due
To the factious crew!
Lo! *Wedgwood* too waves his § *Pitt-pots* on high!
Lo! he points, where the bottoms, yet dry,
The *Viſage immaculate* bear!
Be *Wedgwood* d——d, and double-d—d his ware.
D— *Fax* and d— *North*;
D— *Portland's* mild worth;
D— *Devon* the good,
Double-d— all his name;
D— *Fitzwilliam's* blood,
Heir of *Rockingham's* fame.
D—— *Sheridan's* wit,
The terror of *Pitt*;
D— *Loughb'rough*, my plague——wou'd his *bag-pipe* were ſplit!
D—— *Derby's* long ſcroll,
Fill'd with names to the brims;
D—— his limbs, d— his ſoul,
D— his ſoul, d— his limbs.
With *Stormont's* curs'd din,
Hark! *Carliſle* chimes in,
D—— *them*; d—— all the partners of their ſin.
D—— them, beyond what mortal tongue can tell;
Confound, ſink, plunge them all to deepeſt, blackeſt Hell!

† I cannot here with-hold my particular acknowledgements to my virtuous young friend, Mr. Pitt, for the noble manner in which he contended, on the ſubject of my reverſion, that the moſt religious obſervance muſt be paid to the *Royal Promiſe*. And I am perſonally the more obliged to him, as in the caſe of the *Auditors of the Impreſt* the other day, he did not think it neceſſary to ſhew any regard whatever to a *Royal Patent*.

‡ I originally wrote this line,

But *Harvey* frowning as ſhe hears, &c.

It was altered as it now ſtands by my d——d Biſhop of a brother, for the ſake of an allulion to *Virgil*:

———— Cynthius *aurem*
Vellit, et admonuit.

§ I am told, that a ſcoundrel of a Potter, one Mr. *Wedgwood*, is making 10,000 *ſpitting-pots*, and other vile utenſils, with a figure of Mr. Pitt in the bottom; round the head is to be a motto,

We will ſpit
On Mr. Pitt,

and *other ſuch* d——mn'd rhymes ſuited to the uſes of the different veſſels.

The

The following Ode, which appeared a few days before No. XIV. was afterwards ſaid to have been inſerted by miſtake: our readers, however, may not be diſpleaſed to ſee it preſerved in our Magazine.

O D E

By Lord T——W, L—— H—— C——
of Great-Britain.

CHORUS,

Accompanied with ſpeaking trumpets.

HURLY burly, blood and thunder,
This is a day, ye Gods, for wonder!
This is a day for fun and drinking,
This is a day for d———g, ſinking;
For this day big George was born,
At twenty-three minutes paſt two in the morn.

RECITATIVE,

Accompanied with double baſſes, except the tenth line, that with a ſqueaking pig.

And if he had not, there it matter'd
Billy Pitt would ne'er have chatter'd,
And *Dundas* in Scottiſh phraſe,
As well as *Sidney, no more* would blaze
In ſounds ne'er underſtood,
Therefore might be bad or good.—
Ha! Who interrupts me in this my Ode?
Quarme the little, by the Lord?
D——n, why on me attend?
"My Lord, a meſſage now the Commons ſend."
Bid them come in, call them, call, call,
May the Devil take them, one and all!
Little *Peppy* is below the bar,
Whoſe glory needs no echoing car;
For in battle or in proſing,
He's ne'er afraid to pop his *Noſe* in.

AIR.

Tune, *The Devil's a dancing.*

As on the woolſack now I ſit,
George I think of, who for wit,
In gracious plenitude has ſhewn
A *deal*, tho' not high-flown;
And when I hear—I praiſe the day
His father was born, but no more can ſay.

RECITATIVE.

Biſhops I hate, and all their clan;
Lawyers too—ſave one.
A Soldier alſo, he's a prig,——
I am not miſtaken, d— my wig:
All together I do deſpiſe,
The King and Chancellor are only wiſe!
I am happy with my Tit,
Who for the *Bar* was never fit;
She hears me rave, ſhe hears me ſwear,
She thinks—but never calls me Bear.
Zounds, hilloa! accord my lyre!
My Ode is *animated* fire!
Play up, good muſic! tho' I am heavy,
E'en let it be to *Dainty Davy!*
For I ne'er was taught to ſing,
Except by office—"God ſave the King!"
Chorus, ſingers, and ſingers of chorus, enter;
And ſhake the earth unto its center!

CHORUS.

Hurly burly, &c. &c.

RECITATIVE.

Weſtminſter and Lincoln Halls reſound
With curſed Lawyers' throats that know no bound.
Money! money! is all their aim,
Sack alone I wiſh to gain!
A butt, a butt, as *Runnington* big,
With, or without, his gown and wig;
Who is as round as a gallon keg,
And never yet has ſeen his leg!
But why, my Muſe, why deſcend?
Inſpire my pen, and vigour lend!
The day's my own! ſhout! huzza! ſack! ſhout!
While I'm in, the Devil may care who's out!

CHORUS.

Hurly burly, blood and thunder, &c. &c.

No. XV.

We are ſorry that the following compoſition does not come out under the immediate direction of the Rev. Author; but he affects concealment, as well in the publication as in the writing—perhaps from falſe modeſty, or perhaps from the perſuaſion that his diſavowal of a performance will be a leading proof of its authenticity.

IRREGULAR ODE, *for Muſic.*

By the Rev. Dr. P——TT——N.

The Notes, (except thoſe wherein Latin is concerned) by JOHN ROBINSON, *Eſq.*

RECITATIVE, *by double voices.*

(a) HAIL to the *Lyar*, whoſe all-perſuaſive ſtrain,
Waked by the maſter-touch of art,

(a) "Hail to the lyar."] It was ſuggeſted to me that my friend the Doctor had here followed the example of Voltaire, in deviating from common orthography.——*Lyar* inſtead of *Lyre*, he conceives to be a reading of peculiar elegance in the preſent inſtance, as it puts the reader in ſuſpence between an inanimate and a living inſtrument. However, for my own part, I am rather of opinion that this ſeeming miſ-ſpelling aroſe from the Doctor's following the ſame well-known circumſpection which he exerciſed in the caſe of Mr. Wedgwood, and declining to give his Ode *under his hand*; preferring to repeat it to Mr. Delpini's Amanuenſis, who very probably may have committed that and ſimilar errors in orthography.

And

And prompted by th' inventive brain,
(b) Winds its fly way into the easy heart.

SOLO.

(c) Hark! do I hear the golden tone
Responsive now! and now alone!
Or does my fancy rove?
Reason-born conviction, hence—
And phrenzy-rapt be ev'ry sense
With the *Untruth* I love.
Propitious *Fiction*, aid the song;
Poet and priest to thee belong.

SEMI-CHORUS.

(d) By thee inspir'd, ere yet the tongue was glib,
The cradled infant lisp'd the nurs'ry fib;
Thy vot'ry in maturer youth,
Pleased he renounced the name of truth,
And often dared the specious to defy,
Proud of th' expansive, bold, uncovered lie.

AIR.

Propitious *Fiction*, hear!
And smile, as erst thy father smiled
Upon his first-born child,
(Thy sister dear)
When, the nether shades among,
(e) Sin from his forehead sprung.

FULL CHORUS.

Grand deluder! arch impostor!
Countervailing *Orde* and *Fosler*,
Renown'd Divine!
The palm is thine:
Be thy name or sung, or *hist*,
Alone it stands—*Conspicuous Fabulist!*

RECITATIVE *for the celebrated female Singer from Manchester. Symphony of flutes—pianissimo.*

Now in cotton robe array'd,
Poor Manufacture, tax-lamenting maid,
Thy story heard by her devoted wheel,
Each busy-sounding spindle hush'd—

FUGE.

Now, dreading Irish rape,
Quick shifting voice and shape—

DEEP BASS, *from Birmingham.*

With visage hard, and furnace flush'd,
And black-hair'd crest, and nerve of steel,
The sex-changed list'ner stood
In surly pensive mood:

AIR, *accompanied with double bassoons, &c.*

While the promise-maker spoke,
The anvil missed the wonted stroke;
In air suspended hammers hung,
While *Pitt*'s own frauds came mended from that tongue.

AIR.

Soothed with the sound the priest grew vain,
And all his tales told o'er again,
And added hundreds more;
By turns to this, or that, or both,
He gave the sanction of an oath,
And then the whole foreswore.
"Truth" he sung, was toil and trouble,
"Honour but an empty bubble"——
Glocester's aged—*London* dying—
Poor, too poor, is simple lying!
If the lawn be worth thy wearing,
Win, oh! win it, by thy swearing.

FULL CHORUS REPEATED.

Grand deluder! arch impostor, &c.

PART II.

RECITATIVE *accompanied.*

Enough the Parents praise—see of Deceit,
The fairer progeny ascends!

(b) "Winds its fly way" &c.] A line taken in great part from Milton. The whole passage (which it may not be unpleasing to recal to the recollection of the reader) has been closely imitated by my friend Prettyman in a former work.

"I, under fair pretence of friendly ends,
"And well-placed words of glozing courtesy,
"Baited with reasons not unplausible,
"*Wind me into the easy-hearted man*,
"And hug him into snares." COMUS.

(c) "Golden tone," &c.] The epithet may seem at first more proper for the instrument, but it applies here with great propriety to the sound. In the strictest sense, what is golden sound but the sound of gold? and what could arise more naturally in the writer's mind upon the present occasion?

"Frenzy-rapt" &c.] Auditis? An me ludit amabilis Insania?

(d) "By thee inspired," &c.] In the first Manuscript:

"While yet a cradled child, he conquered shame,
"And lisped in fables, for the fables came. See POPE.

(e) "Sin from his forehead sprung."]

"A goddess armed
"Out of thy head I sprang." See MILTON's Birth of Sin.

Evasion

Evasion, nymph of agile feet,
With half-veiled face;
Profession, whispering accents sweet;
And many a kindred Fraud attends;
Mutely dealing courtly wiles,
Fav'ring nods, and hope-fraught smiles;
A fond, amusive, tutelary race,
That guard the faith of Kings and of Kings *friends*.
But chiefly thee I woo, of changeful eye,
In courts yclept *Duplicity*:
Thy fond looks on mine imprinting,
Vulgar mortals call it squinting——
Baby, of art and int'rest bred,
Whom, stealing to the back-stairs head,
In fondling arms—with cautious tread,
(*f*) Wrinkle-twinkle *Jenky* bore,
To the baize-lined closet door.

AIR.

Sweetest nymph, that liv'st unseen
Within that loved recess——
Save when the closet councils press,
And Juntos speak the thing they mean;
Tell me, ever-busy Power,
Where shall I trace thee in that vacant hour?
Art thou content in the sequestered grove
To play with hearts and vows of love?
Or, emulous of prouder sway,
Dost thou to list'ning Senates take thy way?
Thy presence let me still enjoy
With *Rose*, and the lie-loving boy.

AIR.

(*g*) No rogue that goes
Is like that *Rose*,
Or scatters such deceit:
Come to my breast——
There ever rest,
Associate counterfeit!

PART III.

LOUD SYMPHONY.

But lo! what throngs of rival bards!
More lofty themes! more bright rewards!
See ——— a new Apollo sit!
Pattern and arbiter of wit!
The laureat wreath hangs graceful from his wand;
Begin, he cries, and waves his whiter hand.
'Tis *George*'s natal day——
Parnassian Pegasus, away——
Grant me the more glorious steed
Of royal *Brunswick* breed——
I kneel, I kneel,
And at his snowy heel
Pindarick homage vow;
He neighs; he bounds; I mount, I fly,——
The air-drawn crosier in my eye,
The visionary mitre on my brow:
Spirit of Hierarchy, exalt the rhyme,
And dedicate to *George* the lie sublime.

AIR *for a Bishop.*

(*h*) Hither, brethren, incense bring
To the mitre-giving King.
Praise him for his first donations,
Praise him for his blest translations,
Benefices, dispensations,
By the powers of a crown,
By the many made for one,
By a monarch's awful distance,
Rights divine, and non-resistance.
Honour, triumph, glory give——
Praise him in his might,
Praise him in his height,
The mighty, mighty height of his prerogative!

RECITATIVE *by an Archbishop.*

Orchestras, of thousands strong,
With Zadock's zeal each note prolong——
Prepare!
Prepare! *Pause.*]
Bates gives the animating nod——
Sudden they strike—unnumbered strings
Vibrate to the best of Kings——
Eunuchs, Stentors, double bases,
Lab'ring lungs, inflated faces,

(*f*) "Wrinkle-twinkle," &c.] It must have been already observed by the sagacious reader, that our author can coin an epithet as well as a fable. Wrinkles are as frequently produced by the motion of the part as by the advance of age. The head of the distinguished personage here described, though in the prime of its faculties, has had more exercise in every sense than any head in the world. Whether he means any allusion to the worship of the rising sun, and imitates the Persian priests, whose grand act of devotion is to turn round; or whether he merely thinks that the working of the head in circles will give analogous effect to the species of argument in which he excels, we must remain in the dark: but certain it is, that whenever he reasons in public, the *capital* and wonderful part of his frame I am alluding to, is continually revolving upon its axis; and his eyes, as if dazzled with rays that dart on him exclusively, twinkle in their orbs at the rate of sixty twincks to one revolution. I trust I have given a rational account, and not far-fetched, both of the wrinkle and twinkle in this ingenious compound.

(*g*) "No rogue that goes" &c.] The candid reader will put no improper interpretation on the word rogue. Pretty rogue, dear rogue, &c. are terms of endearment to one sex; pleasant rogue, witty rogue, apply as familiar compliments to the other. Indeed *facetious rogue* is the common table appellation of this gentleman in Downing-street.

(*h*) "Hither, brethren" &c.] When this ode is performed in Westminster Abbey (as doubtless it will be) this air is designed for the Rev. or rather the Right Rev. author. The numerous bench (for there will hardly be more than three absentees) who will begin the chant of the subsequent chorus from their box at the right hand of his most sacred Majesty, will have a fine effect both on the ear and eye.

Bellows

Bellows working,
Elbows jerking,
Scraping, beating,
Roaring, ſweating,
Through the old Gothic roofs be the chorus rebounded,
'Till echo is deafened, and thunder dumbfounded——
And now another pauſe—and now another nod—
All proclaim a preſent God.

(i) *Biſhops and Lords of the Bed-Chamber.*

George ſubmiſſive Britain ſways;
Heavy Hanover obeys;
Proud Ierne's Volunteers,
Abject Commons, proſtrate Peers—
All proclaim a preſent God——
(On the necks of all he trod)
A preſent God,
A preſent God.

Hallelujah!

No. XVI.

We have been favoured by the official correſpondent who has continued, with ſo decided and flattering a preference, to communicate to us every flower and ſprig of the poetical *Bouquet* which has been produced on the prolific ſubject of the Laureatſhip, with the following duplicate Ode, on the part of the Right Hon. *Viſcount M——————*. The reaſons of this double diligence on the part of his Lordſhip, after ſo admirable a diſplay of his talents as was before exhibited*, are explained in the following letter from himſelf to a noble Lord.

My Lord,

Being informed from undoubted authority, that the learned *Pierot*, whom your Lordſhip has thought proper to nominate to the dignity of your Aſſeſſor, knows no language but his own, it ſeemed to me probable he might not underſtand *Iriſh*.—Now as I recollect my laſt Ode to have proceeded on the orthography of that kingdom, I thought his entire ignorance of the tongue might perhaps be ſome hindrance to his judgment upon its merit.—On account of this unhappy ignorance, therefore, on the part of the worthy *Buffo* of any language but the *Italian*, I have taken the liberty to preſent your Lordſhip and him with a ſecond Ode, written in *Engliſh*, which I hope he will find no difficulty in underſtanding, and which certainly has the better chance of being perfectly correct in the true Engliſh idiom, as it has been very carefully revited and altered by my worthy friend Mr. *Henry Dundas*.

I have the honour to be, my Lord,
Your Lordſhip's devoted ſervant,

M——————

(i) "Lords of the Bed-Chamber" &c.] Candour obliges us to confeſs that this deſignation of the performers, and in truth the following ſtanza, did not ſtand in the original copy delivered into the Lord Chamberlain's office. Indeed Signor Delpini had his doubts as to the legality of admitting it, notwithſtanding Mr. Roſe's teſtimony, that it was actually and *bona fide* compoſed with the reſt of the ode, and had only accidentally fallen into the ſame drawer of Mr. Pitt's bureau in which he had lately miſlaid Mr. Gibbon's note. Mr. Banks' teſtimony was alſo ſolicited to the ſame effect; but he had left off vouching for the preſent ſeſſion. Mr. Pepper Arden, indeed, with the moſt intrepid liberality engaged to find authority for it in the ſtatutes at large: on which Signor Delpini, with his uſual terſeneſs of repartee, inſtantly exclaimed, ha! ha! ha! However, the difficulty was at length obviated by an obſervation of a noble Lord, that in the caſe of the King verſus Atkinſon, the Houſe of Lords had eſtabliſhed the right of Judges to amend a record, as Mr. Quarme had informed his Lordſhip immediately after his having voted for that deciſion.

Here end Mr. Robinſon's notes.

"A preſent God
"Heavy Hanover,
"Abject Commons," &c.

The imitation will be obvious to the claſſical reader.

——— Præſens divus habebitur
Auguſtus, *adjectis* Britannis,
Imperio, *gravibuſque* Perſis. Hor.

All the editors of Horace have hitherto read *adjectis* Britannis. Our author, as ſound a critic as a divine, *ſuo periculo* makes the alteration of a ſingle letter, and thereby gives a new and peculiar force to the application of the paſſage.—N. B. *Abject*, in the author's underſtanding of the word, means that preciſe degree of ſubmiſſion due from a free people to monarchy. It is further worthy remark, that Horace wrote the ode alluded to, before Britain was ſubject to abſolute ſway; and conſequently the paſſage was meant as a prophetic compliment to Auguſtus. Thoſe who do not think that Britain is yet ſufficiently *abject*, will regard the imitation in the ſame light. We ſhall cloſe this ſubject by obſerving how much better *gravibus* applies in the imitation than in the original; and how well the untruth of Ierne's Volunteers joining the deification exemplifies the dedicatory addreſs of the ſu-

SUBLIME.

* See page 58.

By

PROBATIONARY ODE,

By the Right Hon. HARVEY REDMOND M——, Lord VISCOUNT M——, of the Kingdom of Ireland, &c.

I.

YE gentle Nymphs, who rule the Song,
Who ſtray *Theſſalian* groves among,
With forms ſo bright and airy;
Whether you pierce *Pierian* ſhades,
Or, leſs refin'd, adorn the glades,
And wanton with the luſty blades
Of fruitful *Tipperary*;
Whether you ſip Aonia's wave,
Or in thy ſtream, fair *Liffy*, lave;
Whether you taſte ambroſial food,
Or think *potatoes* quite as good;
Oh, liſten to an *Iriſh* Peer,
Who has woo'd your ſex for many a year.

II.

Gold, thou bright benignant power,
Parent of the jocund hour,
Say, how my breaſt hath heav'd with many a ſtorm,
When thee I worſhip'd in a *female* form;
Thou, whoſe high and potent ſkill
Turns things and perſons at thy will;
Thou, whoſe omnipotent decree,
Mighty as Fate's eternal rule,
Can make a wiſe man of a fool,
And grace e'en loath'd deformity;
Who ſtraitneſs gives to her that's crooked,
And *Grecian* grace to noſe that's hooked;
Who ſmooths the mount on *Laura*'s back,
And wit ſupplies to thoſe that lack;
Say, and take pity on my woes,
Record my throbs, recount my throes;
How oft I ſigh'd,
How oft I dy'd;
How oft diſmiſs'd,
How ſeldom kiſs'd;
How oft, fair *Phyllida*, when thee I woo'd,
With cautious foreſight all thy charms I view'd;
O'er many a ſod
How oft I trod,
To count thy acres o'er;
Or ſpent my time,
For marle or lime
With anxious zeal to bore!
How *Cupid* then all great and powerful fate,
Perch'd on the vantage of a rich eſtate;
When for his darts he us'd fair ſpreading trees,
And *who* cou'd fail that ſhot with ſhafts like theſe*!

III.

Oh, ſad example of capricious fate!
Sue *Iriſhman* in vain?
Does *Pompey*'s ſelf, the proud, the great,
Fail e'en a maid to gain!——
What boots my form ſo tall and ſlim,
My leg ſo ſtout—my beard ſo grim,
Why have I *Alexander*'s bend,
Emblem of conqueſt never gain'd?
A noſe ſo long—a back ſo ſtrait,
A Chairman's mien, a Chairman's gait!
Why waſted ink to make Orations,
Deſign'd to teach unlift'ning nations!
Why have I view'd th' ideal clock †,
Or mourn'd the viſionary hour,
Griev'd to behold with well-bred ſhock
The fancy'd pointer verge *to four?*
Then with a bow, proceed to beg
A general pardon on my leg;
"Lament that to an hour ſo late,"
"'Twas mine to urge the grave debate,"
"Or mourn the reſt untimely broken!"
All this to ſay, all this to do,
In form ſo native, neat, and new,
—In ſpeech *intended* to be ſpoken!—
But fruitleſs all, for neather here or there
My *Leg* has yet obtained me *Place*, or *Fair!*

* When Lord Mountmorris went down into the country, ſome years ago, to pay his addreſſes to a lady of large fortune, whoſe name we forbear to mention, his Lordſhip took up his abode for ſeveral days in a ſmall public houſe in the neighbourhood of her reſidence, and employed his time in making all proper enquiries and prudent obſervations upon the nature, extent, and value of her property:—he was ſeen meaſuring the trees with his eye, and was at laſt found in the act of boring for marle; when being roughly interrogated by one of the Lady's ſervants, to avoid chaſtiſement, he confeſſed his name, and delivered his amorous credentials. The amour terminated as ten thouſand others of the noble Lord's have done.

† An alluſion is here made to a ſpeech publiſhed by the noble Lord, which, as the title-page imports, was intended to have been ſpoken; in which his Lordſhip, towards the concluſion, gravely remarks—"Having, Sir, ſo long encroached upon the patience of the Houſe, "and obſerving by the clock that the hour has become ſo exceſſively late, nothing remains "for me, but to return my ſincere thanks to you, Sir, and the other gentlemen of this "Houſe, for the particular civility, and extreme attention, with which I have been heard: "the intereſting nature of the occaſion has betrayed me into a much greater length than I "had any idea originally of running into; and if the caſual warmth *of the moment* has led me "into the leaſt perſonal indelicacy towards any man alive, I am ready to beg pardon of him "and this Houſe, Sir, for having ſo done."

IV.

Pompeys there are of every ſhape and ſize;
Some are the great yclep'd, and ſome the little;
Some with their deeds that fill the wond'ring ſkies,
And ſome on Ladies laps that eat their victual!
'Tis *Morris'* boaſt,—'tis *Morris'* pride,
To be to both allied,—
That of all the various *Pompeys*, he
Forms one complete *epitome*;—
Prepar'd alike fierce action's hoſt to fight,
Or thankful ſtoop *official* crumbs to bite—
No equal to himſelf on earth to own,
Or watch, with anxious eye, a *Treaſury-bone!*
As Rome's fam'd chief, imperious, ſtiff, and proud,
Fawning as curs, when ſupplicating food,
In him their ſeveral virtues all reſide,
The peerleſs Puppy, and of Peers the pride!

V.

Say, Critic *Baſſo*, will not powers like theſe,
E'en thy refin'd faſtidious judgment pleaſe!
A common *Butt* to all mankind,
'Tis my hard lot to be;
O let me then ſome juſtice find,
And give the BUTT to me!—
Then, dearett DEL,
Thy praiſe I'll tell,
And with *unpoliſhed* pen,
In *Warton's* pure and modeſt ſtrain,
Unwarp'd by Hope, unmov'd by Gain,
I'll call thee "beſt of Huſbands," and "moſt chaſte of Men."
Then from my priſtine labours I'll relax,
Then will I lay the Tree unto the Ax"!
Of all my former grief,
Refign the buſ'neſs of the anxious chace,
And for paſt failures, and for paſt diſgrace,
Here find a ſmug relief!
The vain purſuit of female game give o'er,
And, Hound of *Fortune*, ſcour the town no more!

On the PROGRESS of GARDENING.

In a LETTER from the Hon. DAINES BARRINGTON to the Rev. Mr. NORRIS, Secretary to the Antiquarian Society, London.

[From Vol. VII. of the ARCHAEOLOGIA, juſt publiſhed.]

Dear Sir,

AS the progreſs in architecture from the earlieſt and rudeſt times hath frequently been the ſubject of diſſertation, perhaps it may not be unintereſting to trace the gradual improvements in both fruit and pleaſure gardens (*a*).

The firſt artificial garden, of which any particulars at leaſt are ſtated, ſeems to be that of Solomon: "I planted me vineyards, "I made me gardens and orchards, and I "planted trees in them of all kinds of fruit: "I made me pools of water, to water there-"with the wood that bringeth forth trees (*b*)."

As for the gardens of Babylon, they could only have been celebrated for the great expence which muſt have attended the piling ſo much earth as was neceſſary for planting trees in ſo ſingular a poſition (*c*). As the Aſiatics indeed ſeldom vary in their taſte or manners, we have ſome chance of gueſſing how the eaſtern gardens were formerly laid out, from the deſcription of them in more modern times. Now Figueroa, who was ambaſſador from the court of Spain to that of Perſia in 1617, informs us, that at Shiras the royal garden was ſo large that it appeared like a foreſt, the trees conſiſting of cypreſs, planes, and elms, which were planted in ſquares and avenues, intermixed with thickets of roſes. The fruits were grapes, pears, piſtachia nuts, and almonds. Amidſt theſe plantations was a large and beautiful lake.

Homer, in the ſeventh book of his Odyſſey, after deſcribing Alcinous's palace, as having gold and ſilver ſtatues, proceeds to the royal garden, which is ſtated to be four acres (*d*) in extent, and that the fruits conſiſted of grapes, pears, olives, and figs, which were watered by two fountains.

Laertes's garden in the twenty-fourth book of the Odyſſey hath the ſame fruits; but is fenced with hedges. It hath alſo two fountains.

As for that of Calypſo in the fifth book, it ſeems to have been fixed upon by this ſemi-

* This line is literally tranſcribed from a ſpeech of Lord ——————, when candidate, ſome years ago, for the repreſentation of the city of Weſtminſter.

(*a*) "When ages grow to civility and elegancy, men come to build ſtately ſooner than to "garden finely, as if gardening were the greater perfection." Bacon's Eſſays.

(*b*) Eccleſ. ii. 4.

(*c*) Athenæus ſpeaks of a garden in a ſtill more extraordinary ſituation, viz. that of a large ſhip, which belonged to Hiero, King of Syracuſe.

(*d*) This is ſaid to be large, μεγας οιχος.

goddeſs

goddeſs for its pleaſing ſituation, without having owed any thing to art, or labour, more than the beautiful ſpots in Juan Fernandez, or Tinian, when viſited by Lord Anſon.

All theſe more early gardens ſeem therefore to have been made chiefly for ſupplying the common fruits of the climate: which being alſo a warm one, and requiring fountains, they always make part of the deſcription. I do not find that they had either flowers, or any of the plants which we uſe in our kitchens.

I do not recollect any very particular account of a garden in the Greek writers, though it is well known that they had groves, or avenues planted with trees, in the Athenian ſchools:

" Atque inter ſylvas Academi quærere verum." HOR.

The ſame may be obſerved with regard to Roman gardens till the time of Martial, though general mention is made of thoſe of Lucullus (*e*) and Auguſtus Cæſar (*f*) It ſhould ſeem that theſe were walks, with regular plantations of trees (*g*), as Virgil, in his Georgics, recommends the form of a quincunx.

" Non animum modo uti paſcat proſpectus inanem."

From which it is conceived, that ſuch regular lines were ſuppoſed to contribute to beauty. In the private gardens there were commonly ſweet ſmelling ſhrubs and flowers (*g*).

" —— tum violaria, et
" Myrtus, et omnis copia narium,
" Spargent olivetis odorem
" Fertilibus *domino priori*." HOR.

Towards the end of the firſt century, however, it appears clearly by the following epigram of Martial, that the prevailing taſte was to have *clipt box* (*h*), amongſt myrtles and planes.

" Prima noſtri villa, Baſſe, Fauſtini,
" Non otioſis ordinata myrtetis,
" Viduâque platano, *tonſilique buxeto*,
" Ingrata lati ſpatia detinet campi
" Sed rure vero, barbaroque lætatur."
L. iii. Ep. 58.

By other epigrams of the ſame poet we find, that conſiderable improvements in forcing trees, both for fruit and flowers, had been ſucceſsfully practiſed:

" Invida purpureos urat ne bruma racemos,
" Et gelidum Bacchi munera frigus edat,
" Condita perſpicuâ vivit vindemia gemmâ,
" Et tegitur felix, nec tamen uva latet."

Grapes therefore ſeem to have been forced by putting glaſs before them, or perhaps by what we call a green-houſe. By the ſame means Tiberius had cucumbers during the whole year (*i*).

The roſe was the favourite ſhrub in Italy, as it hath ever been in other countries, which occaſioned its early flowers to be in ſuch requeſt (*k*) as to ſend them from Egypt to Rome, the climate of the former being ſo much warmer than that of Italy.

This was probably managed by planting them in pots as ſoon as the buds began to appear; but, to ſave this expence, the Roman gardeners found out a method of forcing roſes in Italy, ſo as to make it unneceſſary to ſend to Egypt for them.

Martial again alludes to this in the following epigram:

" Ut nova dona tibi, Cæſar, Nilotica tellus,
" Miſerat hybernas ambitioſa roſas,

(*e*) Plutarch indeed mentions that they had λοφους or mounts in them, probably to command the adjacent country. Cicero, in his letters to Atticus, appears to be frequently anxious about his gardens, but he does not deſcribe how they are laid out.

(*f*) It is believed that theſe gardens, or perhaps public walks, were begun by Julius Cæſar " prope Cæſaris hortos."

Phædrus alſo mentions a garden of Tiberius Cæſar near Naples, but it is only deſcribed as *viridarium*

(*g*) Often *pines*.

Fraxinus in ſylvis pulcherrima, *pinus in hortis*. VIRGIL.

(*h*) At Pliny's villa ſome of the box was cut into the letters of his own name, and that of his gardener. See L. v. Ep. 6. The cypreſs is ſtill much planted by the Italians, from its growing as if it had been clipt. It alſo appears in ſome of the Herculaneum vignettes.

(*i*) Columella, L. xi. C. 3.

(*k*) I conceive that they were more frequently uſed for chaplets at their banquets, as I do not recollect either the Greek or Latin term for a noſegay.

—— ροδοις δε κρατα
Πυκασον. ANACREON.

And again,
Ροδινοισι στεφανοισι
Πεπυκασμενος κορεσσω.

" Navita deriſit Pharios Memphiticus hortos,
" Urbis ut intravit limina prima tuæ.
" At tu Romanæ juſſus jam cedere brumæ
" Mitte tuas meſſes, *accipe* Nile roſas."
L. viii. Ep. 63.

Perhaps hot-houſes, or hot walls, might have contributed to theſe more early productions; and it is remarkable, that at this ſame period the Romans firſt found out the luxury of ice in cooling their liquors:

" Non potare nivem, ſed aquam potare rigentem
" De nive, *commenta eſt* ingenioſa ſitis."
L. xiv. Ep. 117.

With us hot and ice-houſes were introduced about the ſame time, and gentlemen's gardens have ſeldom the one without the other.

Though the Romans thus forced roſes, yet I do not recollect any proofs that they were curious about other flowers or ſhrubs; they often planted myrtles and roſemary however in the gardens of their villas (*l*). Their fruit trees ſeem to have been chiefly grapes, pears, figs, and mulberries (*m*).

Upon the fall of the Roman empire little attention can be ſuppoſed to have been paid to gardening, and the earlieſt deſcription of any ſuch incloſure (*n*) I have happened to ſtumble upon, when ſcience began to dawn, is that belonging to the Hotel de St. Paul at Paris, which was made by Charles V. of France, about the year 1364 (*o*). In this garden were apples, pears, cherries, and vines. There were alſo peas and beans, beds of roſemary and lavender, with very large arbours.

Though the ſcene in the famous Romant de la Roſe (written in the fifteenth century) lies chiefly in a garden, yet I do not recollect that ſuch circumſtances are ſtated, as to enable us to diſcover in what manner they were then laid out (*p*).

At the beginning however of the ſixteenth century, we had *green-houſes* in England, as one of Leland's poems is intitled,

" Horti Gulielmi Guntheri, *hyeme vernantes*."

In his Itinerary alſo he notices the following gardens:

" At Morle, in Derbyſhire, there is as
" much pleaſure of orchards of great variety
" of frute, and fair made walks, and gardens,
" as in any place of Lancaſhire."

Again at Wrexhill on the Ouſe in Yorkſhire,

" And in the orchards were mounts opere
" *topiario* (*q*), writhen about with degrees
" like turninges of cockleſhells, to cum to
" the top without payne."

" The caſtle of Thornbury (*r*) had an or-
" chard of four acres with ſundry fruit
" trees."

Theſe three inſtances ſeem to ſhew, what were the gardens commonly which belonged to conſiderable houſes in the time of Henry VIII. but in the fifth volume of the Archæologia, we have ſeveral other particulars relative to that king's garden, at his favourite and magnificent palace of Nonſuch (*s*).

(*l*) See Pliny's Letters.

(*m*) Pliny's Letters, L. ii. Ep. 17. The practice of grafting was well known to both Greeks and Romans. It appears alſo by Columella that the latter had more than twenty ſorts of pears, and by the poem *de Hortorum Cultura*, that in the time of Claudian many kinds of lettuce were cultivated, as likewiſe other kitchen herbs.

(*n*) Fitz Steven indeed ſtates, that the citizens of London, in the time of Henry II. had gardens to their villas; but mentions no particulars, except that they were large, beautiful, and planted with trees.

(*o*) Annual Regiſter, for 1764, which however does not cite the authority.

(*p*) I have re-examined the Romant de la Roſe, and can only find that the garden had a path bordered with mint and fennel.

Par une bien petite ſente
Bordée de fanoul et mente;

and that the flowers were violets and periwincle:

Violette y eſtoit moult belle
Et auſſi *parvanche* nouvelle.

(*q*) Or cutting trees into particular forms.

(*r*) In Glouceſterſhire, Lel. Coll. vol. ii. p. 661.

(*s*) Henry VIII. had, during his reign, either built or greatly improved ſo many of his palaces, that I find the following paſſage in Leland:

" Remember to conclude with promiſe to write a booke in Latine of the *King's edifices*,
" as Procopius did of Juſtinian's the Emperor." Itin. vol. vii. p. 108. He alſo introduced the

Theſe circumſtances appear in a ſurvey taken in the year 1650, when it probably continued in exactly the ſame ſtate as it was at the death of Henry VIII (*t*)

It is herein ſtated to have been cut out and divided into ſeveral allies, quarters, and rounds, ſet about with thorn hedges. On the north ſide was a *kitchen* garden very *commodious*, and ſurrounded with a brick wall of fourteen feet high. On the weſt was a wilderneſs ſevered from the little park by the hedge, the whole containing ten acres. In the privy garden were pyramids, fountains, and batons of marble, one of which is ſet round with ſix *lelack trees, which trees bear no fruite, but only a very pleaſaunte flower.*

In the privy garden were alſo one hundred and forty fruit trees, two yews, one juniper, and ſix lelacks. In the kitchen garden were ſeventy-two fruit-trees and one *time* tree (*u*). Laſtly, before this palace was a *neate* and *haundſome* bowling green, ſurrounded with a baluſtrade of free ſtone.

In this garden therefore at Nonſuch we find many ſuch ornaments (*w*) of old Engliſh gardening, as prevailed till the modern taſte was introduced into Kent.

During the reign of Queen Elizabeth there was an Italian who viſited England, and publiſhed, in 1586, a thick volume of Latin poems divided into ſeveral books. This poet ſtyles himſelf *Meliſſus*.

In this collection there is a poem *on the royal garden*, one ſtanza of which deſcribes a labyrinth, and it ſhould ſeem from the following lines that her Majeſty was curious in flowers, and perhaps a botaniſt.

Cultor herbarum, memor atque florum,
Atque radicum ſub humo latentum, et
Stirpium *priſca*, et *nova* ſingularum
Nomine ſignet.

And again,

Non opis noſtræ frutices ad unguem
Perſequi cunctos, variaſque plantas.

During the reign of this Queen, Hentzner informs us, that there was in the privy garden a jet-d'eau, which by turning of a cock wetted all the ſpectators who were ſtanding near it.

Libernau, who wrote his Maiſon Ruſtique about the ſame time, adviſes arbours of jeſſamine or roſes, box, juniper, and cypreſs, to be introduced into gardens, and gives ſome wooden plates of forms for parterres, and labyrinths. The ſame taſte prevailed in Spain and Italy (*x*).

James I. built, or at leaſt improved, the palace of Theobalds, to which he added a garden (*y*), thus deſcribed by *Mandelſlo*, a traveller who viſited England in 1640.

"It is large and ſquare, having all its walls covered with fillery, and a beautiful jet-d'eau in the centre. The parterre hath many pleaſant walks, many of which are planted on the ſides with eſpaliers, and others arched over. Some of the trees are limes and elms, and at the end is a ſmall mount called *the Mount of Venus*, which is placed in the midſt of a labyrinth, and is upon the whole one of the moſt beautiful ſpots in the world (*z*).

This ſame traveller deſcribes alſo the garden at Greenwich (much improved by James I.), in which he mentions a ſtatue pouring water from a cornu copiæ, and a *grotto*.

About the ſame time Mandelſlo viſited Bruſſels, and informs us, that in the midſt of a lake adjoining to the palace, there is a ſquare houſe built upon pillars, which perhaps was one of the firſt ſummer houſes in ſuch a ſituation.

[*To be concluded in our next.*]

the Kentiſh cherries. See Fuller's Worthies. Philemon Holland (in his additions to Camden) ſays that Richard Harris, *Fruiterer*, was employed for this purpoſe. Theſe cherries were planted in many pariſhes near Tenham. Ibid.

(*t*) It is believed that this palace was not reſided in by any of Henry's ſucceſſors, at leaſt for any time.

(*u*) Poſſibly rather a lime tree.

(*w*) Leland, who wrote when Henry VIII. reigned, ſeems to have had a taſte ſuperior to ſuch ornaments of a garden.

"There is (near Warwick) *Silence*, a pratye woode, antra in vivo ſaxo, fontes liquidi et "gemmei, prata florida, antra muſcoſa, &c." Lel. Itin. vol. iv. p. 50. This paſſage is noticed by the late ingenious and learned Mr. Harris.

(*x*) Monconys, t. iii. p. 34 and 17.

(*y*) Lord Burleigh firſt made theſe gardens, which were very extenſive, being two miles in circuit. Peck's Def. Cur. vol. ii.

(*z*) Voyages de Mandelſlo, tom. ii. p. 598. Ben Jonſon mentions figs, grapes, quinces, apricots, and peaches, at Penſhurſt in Kent, and that during the ſame reign, Vincent Corbet had a famous nurſery at Twickenham.

THEATRICAL

THEATRICAL JOURNAL.

ON Saturday evening, July 9, a muſical Comedy called *Turk, and no Turk*, was performed, for the firſt time, at the Hay-market Theatre, the characters of which were as follow, and were thus repreſented:

Sir Simon Simple,	Mr. Parſons.
Sir Roger Ramble,	Mr. Bannifter.
Young Ramble,	Mr. Williamon.
Preſto,	Mr. Edwin.
Mat Moneo,	Mr. J. Bannifter.
Waiter,	Mr. Barton.
Lady Simple,	Mrs. Webb.
Emily,	Mrs. Bannifter.
Fib,	Mrs George.

Turk and no Turk is the production of Mr. Colman, jun. author of Two to One, a Comedy, interſperſed with ſongs, brought out laſt ſeaſon at the ſame theatre.

The fable of *Turk and no Turk*, in three words, is this: Sir Roger Ramble, who has all his life given the rein to his paſſions, and purſued the pleaſure in view, is extremely angry that his ſon ſhould do the ſame, and in a fit of iraſcibility drives him from his home. The young man traverſes the globe, and the ſcene opens at the time of his arrival at a hotel in London from Conſtantinople. In the ſame hotel are lodged the family of Sir Simon Simple, (a Cheſhire Baronet, who has waſted his wealth in the collection of extraordinary curioſities); his daughter Emily has a large ſum of money bequeathed her by a relation, who conſtituted her father her guardian, and made her ſo far dependent on him, that ſhe muſt obtain his conſent to her marriage, or forfeit her fortune. Emily and Ramble had entertained a mutual paſſion previous to the young man's baniſhment from his father's houſe, and ſhe pined in ſecret for him during his abſence. Preſto, an arch ſervant of Ramble's, diſcovers who it is that lodges in the hotel, and lays a plan for his maſter's union with Emily, at which Ramble at firſt revolts, from a feeling of honour; but is induced to coincide with it, on his being convinced that his acquieſcence will give Emily freedom and happineſs. Ramble having, from a momentary caprice, determined to wear his Turkiſh habit in London, is played off upon Sir Simon for a Turkiſh Muſti. Sir Simon bites at the bait, and eager to ally himſelf to a character ſo curious, conſents, in ſpite of his wife and daughter's remonſtrances againſt ſo prepoſterous a match, that the Turk ſhall have her. The Baronet is introduced in great form, and with many ridiculous ceremonies, to Ramble, who receives him, while he is ſeated after the Turkiſh cuſtom, with a tremendous pipe in his mouth, and all the parade of Eaſtern dignity about him. In the midſt of this farcical ſolemnity, they are broke in upon by Lady Simple and Sir Roger Ramble: the firſt comes to notice to her ſpouſe the impoſition that is practiſing; and the latter to recall his ſon to his houſe, having traced him by the means of his worthy friend Mat Moneo, a ſolicitor of the Temple. An eclairciſſement takes place, and the comedy concludes, as all comedies cuſtomarily do, with the happy union of the hero and heroine.

The preſent, like the author's preceding piece, is extremely promiſing, and gives us to expect ſo much, when his genius ſhall ſuggeſt to him a buſy and an artful plot, when experience ſhall have ripened his judgment, and practice given him the habit of working a fable through its different gradations eaſily, ingeniouſly, and naturally, that we know not where to draw the line of proſpective. Thoſe who, like us, "love to laugh," and think it no drawback on the importance of their characters to confeſs they do ſo, will join us in the exclamation of *Vive la bagatelle!*

The muſic of this piece has been furniſhed by that able maſter of the art, Dr. Arnold, and the part of it that is new does him credit.

The following is the Prologue and Epilogue.

PROLOGUE

To the new Muſical COMEDY of

TURK and no TURK.

Written by the Author of the Comedy.

Spoken by Mr. BANNISTER, Jun.

HOW many an aukward youth each day we ſee
Thruſting his perſon into company!
His head up-lifted—round the room he goes,
And treads upon his well-bred neighbour's toes.
The well-bred man—bows—paſſes—nothing meant—
His toe was trod upon by accident.
But ſoon (the civil ſoul ſcarce free from pain)
Egad, he treads upon his toe again!
His patience for the booby now all gone,
He kicks him with the toe he trod upon.
Thus 'tis to-night; for know, poor ſufferers, know,
Our Author is the *Booby*—your's the *Toe*
Ev'n now he ventures—to his old ſin ſticking,
A ſecond piece, and brave's the Critic's kicking;

Still

Still ſcribbling, till each learned foot he feels
(Not where the foot its *uſual* bounty deals,
But) on his *head*—his head, ſo out at heels.

Ev'n now I hear yon Quidnunc wife complain,
His chin propt up on his gold-headed cane—
Ah! happy cane! form'd for that chin alone,
Proving two heads are better far than one:
Rare cane! which ever at each lucky hit
Thumps luſtily the flooring of the pit!
Sweet and ſonorous ſound! ſo clear ſo good!
'Tis the true Critic's ſtamp—'tis wood, wood, wood!——
Methinks I hear the ſapient veteran ſay—
"What! has this boy ſcrawl'd out another play?
"Another vain attempt to wear the ſock,
"Becauſe, forſooth, *A Chip of the old Block!*
"By no entail our patience he inherits;
"Try him, if ſtill he writes, on *his own* merits!
"On your good-nature is his ſole reliance;
"High-mettled, vain, at us he hurls defiance."
Cut then, ſince *Cruſty* bids, while on he's jogging;
Laſh, laſh the boy—he'll take a deal of flogging.
Whip him like his own gig! he's more your debtor—
The more you *cut*, you *keep him up* the better.

EPILOGUE

To the Muſical COMEDY of

TURK and no TURK.

Written by Capt. TOPHAM.

Spoken by Mrs. Wells, in the Character of COWSLIP.

HAVING ended our play, and the toils of to-night,
From papa who *muſt* read to his ſon who *will* write;
While catgut and ſong lend their aid to the work,
I—but hold up the train of this *Turk and no Turk*:
For tho' with our Ladies his whiſkers have ſway,
This ſtrange ſitting croſs-leg is out of my way:
A plain Engliſh girl, from the head to the heart,
Theſe faſhions afford ſimple Cowſlip no part.
But as lately, no doubt, you have heard of the pother
'Twixt the *men* of one houſe, and the *maids* of another;
In this gracious aſſembly I riſe in my place—
And Cowſlip, an't pleaſe you, ſhall ſtate her own caſe.

Cramm'd in with fat hampers of Perry and Ale,
With cheeſe, children, eggs, dogs and ducks, head and tail;
With all that for eating our town could produce——
Nice turkies—and here—O no—there was the gooſe—
The Exeter waggon to Bath brought my face,
And there ſet me down as—"a ſervant for place."
When word to our inn was next morning convey'd,
That his worſhip the Mayor was in want of a maid.
The Mayor! Lack-a-day! what a grand ſituation!
At the foot, of the head—of the whole corporation!
Away went I trudge—little band-box and all——
For my hopes they were great, as my fortune was ſmall.
The Mayor ſtrok'd his chin—as poor I came in view——
"Why, yes—quoth his worſhip—this maid, ſhe may do."
"Are you mad?—cry'd the Mayoreſs—I begs you'll be done—
"There's a *Tax upon Maids*—you've no buſineſs with none.
"At eaſe on this duty may batchelors ſleep,
"And afford double pay for the maids that they keep:
"But we married volk—we muſt not be ſo great,
"They may put ſomething next on your head—or my *Teate*—
"No floc'kings for me, love, nor Billingſgate rich,
"And no powder unlicens'd for Deary's brown bob!
"Our gig, and our maids, then, muſt both be laid down,
"Nor cluck, while I lives, ſhall one coſt you a crown."
Thus our Mayor being of courſe of his Muttter's mind,
Poor I was turn'd out—that is—I *reſign'd*;
For power muſt keep its due balance, they ſay;
To ſome it gives places—it took mine away.
From the *Weſt*, then to London, I next ſailed forth:
To be rais'd in the *Eaſt*—like ſome folks from the *North*.
At this character warehouſe I firſt made my ſtop,
To retail you ſmall wit—with no tax on our ſhop.
Say then for our Lingo—*young* Lingo I mean,
Shall Cowſlip without her good wiſhes be ſeen?

To

To this "*pan of the dairy*"—not pray for good luck,
And wiſh him "no roaſt" but her wiſh of "roaſt duck!"

Hope each belle with her beau has heard ſomething to ſuit her,
And that here we may find no ſuch gender—as *Neuter!*

POETRY.

POETICAL EPISTLE to LUCINDA, deſcribing the PLEASURES and AMUSEMENTS of CHILDHOOD.

Written in May 1736.

RELEAS'd once more from winter's icy chains,
Warm'd with the ſun, and waſh'd with genial rains,
What views delightful does the world impart!
What grateful ſongs pour out the ſhepherd's heart!
How thick inlaid with flow'rs the verdant mead!
How ſport the lambs! how ſweet's yon diſtant reed!
While reſtleſs birds, fir'd with the youth of ſpring,
In pleaſing notes their am'rous ditties ſing.

By nature form'd with rapture to ſurvey
Arcadian ſcenes, where moſt the Muſes play;
Nor ſo depray'd to let the ſpleen devour
The uſeful moments of a lonely hour;
At evening oft I from the world retire,
And like fond lovers ſecret paths admire;
Well pleas'd to muſe, when o'er the glimm'ring plains
A ſilent gloom and penſive gladneſs reigns.
Now fancy's ſtream meanders unconfin'd
Thro' the bright proſpects of the peaceful mind,
And leaves the ſhores where viſionary ſhades
And forms unnumber'd rove in magic glades;
Here ſcenes of mirth in mimic ſhew behold,
And future wiſhes glitter in their gold;
There gloomy Sorrow troop in ſad array,
And Diſappointment urge her thorny way,
With ev'ry toy that eaſe and health deſire,
And ev'ry act which fame and gold inſpire.
Endear'd by this I launch the rolling tide,
Each phantom view, and with the current glide;
But, all at peace, the dark and ſorrowing ſcene,
Low tracts of care, and dull deſponding ſpleen,
The labouring arts, ſoft Pleaſure's wanton bow'rs,
Fame's ſpacious dome, and Pride's high glitt'ring tow'rs,
Alike neglect; till laſt the ſacred band
Of abſent friends pour o'er the neighbouring ſtrand:
Then, hail'd by them, the ready ſhore I make,
Indulge the ſcene, and of their bliſs partake;
Bliſs only found, where virtue warms the name,
And ſouls congenial trembling catch the flame.
But thee, Lucinda, deareſt far and beſt,
With eager care I ſingle from the reſt;
Then hand in hand ſtray thro' the dappled glade,
And hold ſweet converſe with thy lovely ſhade;
Recount the days we oft together ſpent,
When we to ſchool true pleas'd companions went;
Thus for a while each rebel care diſarm,
Well pleas'd that fancy has ſuch pow'r to charm.
O could I tune the ſweet Sicilian lyre,
And wake the ſtrings to what theſe days inſpire,
Fondly I'd on the trembling minſtrel dwell,
Till kindred ſounds betray'd the liſt'ning cell;
Nor gueſs, when penn'd our flocks, my fellow ſwains
Wou'd grudge an hour to hear the echoing ſtrains.
But ah! ſhould fancy's bright excurſive pow'r
Rove each gay ſcene, and aid th' enraptur'd hour;
I boaſt no ſkill its flow'rets to combine,
And mould with grace the ſtrong deſcriptive line:
Yet as my fair commands, pleas'd I'll eſſay,
(My fair's commands muſt needs inſpire the lay)
In eaſy verſe attempt the rural ſong,
And tell what joys to innocence belong;
Tell, as the ſeaſons from their pictur'd ſphere
Pour'd down the varied beauty of the year,
What diff'rent pleaſures ev'ry hour employ'd,
When we the bliſs of holyday enjoy'd.

In youthful ſpring, when ſylvan ſcenes delight,
And laughing fields with flow'ry paths invite;
When feather'd partners build their downy neſts,
And love's ſoft anguiſh heaves their little breaſts;
Thou know'ſt, Lucinda, curious we wou'd go
And cull the ſweets that round the meadows blow;
The pearly ſnow-drop and the primroſe pale,
The lilly fair and bird-eye of the vale;

The

The crow-foot, daiſy, vi'let, ever dear,
And each ſoft bloom that gilds the riſing year;
Then gaudily adorn ſome twiſted ſpray,
Or deck our noon tide bower profuſely gay;
That calm retreat, where we of lovers pains
Wou'd babbling tell, and feats of village
ſwains;
Lull'd with the murmur of deſcending floods,
The lapſe of rills, and muſic of the woods;
The Lark's thrill notes pour'd thro' the litt'n-
ing ſkies,
Till earth and air in mingled concert riſe.
Thus entertained, and thee within my arms,
The pauſe of converſe wanted not its charms.

In ſummer gay, what eye uncharmed can
view
Earth's gorgeous robe, and heav'n's unclouded
blue!
The rural dale with every ſweet inlaid,
And far-ſtretch'd plains thro' all their glory
fade!
When heat oppreſt, Lucinda, now we'd
rove
Along the cool receſſes of the grove;
Or where the ſtream, o'erlook'd by tow'ring
hills,
Thro' dimpling pools by fits purſues its rills;
Sit on the bank, and for ſome quaint deſign,
The pliant ruſh in artful models twine;
Or, more expert, with hook deceitful draw
The quick-eyed rovers from the lake below.
But when the meads with waving grey ap-
pear,
And hay-time blithely greets the toiling year,
New joys ariſe! When our ſmall taſk was
done,
We'd round the cocks in winding mazes run;
In gameſome mirth near ſhady hedges play,
Or harmleſs tumble 'mongſt the platted hay:
Till cloy'd at length, we'd from the fields
retire,
And other trifles in their turns admire;
Apt prelude to the ſcenes, whoſe moral told,
Shews life a play-day, tho' its toys be gold.

In fruitful autumn, ſee the landſcapes
round
With beauteous ſtreaks of mottled glades
abound:
See yellow harveſt wanton in the breeze,
And bluſhing apples glow on bending trees;
The mellow pear, on tow'ring branches born,
And gloſſy plumbs their humbler ſtems
adorn;
While buſy ſwains in chearful looks impart
The ſecret joy that ſwells the grateful heart.
What ſcenes, Lucinda, now muſt wait the
day!
What new device our trifling ſkill diſplay!
Warm ſuns inviting where the bending
train
Of reapers blithe their jovial taſk ſuſtain,
We'll on the graſs a mimic feaſt provide,
Of choiceſt fruit on *China*'s gayeſt pride;
In various figures various diſhes range,
And ſpread the ſideboard o'er with change on
change;
Then dext'rous carve each well-repleniſh'd
diſh,
Nor want a name that gluttony cou'd wiſh;—
Thus ape the great, and if a ſwain may gueſs,
With more delight, and free from their
exceſs.

In winter bleak, how chang'd the once-
lov'd ſcene!
Dead are the flow'rs, and gone the lively
green;
Cold blows the wind, thick falls the beating
rain,
And nipping froſts pierce every tender vein;
The feather'd ſongſters leave the painted
ſpray,
Seek the warm covert, and forget their lay.
Then farewel, fields and woods, and flow'ry
glades,
Clear-bubbling fountains, and cool-breathing
ſhades!
No more you charm, no longer ſmiles retain,
But throw dark frowns around the ſhudd'ring
ſwain.
Lucinda, now, in angry ſkies like theſe,
The blazing hearth alone has power to pleaſe;
Near which in harmleſs chat and chearful
ſong
The dreary night we blithly paſs'd along;
Sometimes o'er * *heads and croſs* attentive ſit,
Or with deep riddles try the ready wit;
At † *blind-man's buff* our wary ſteps advance,
Or trip like fairies in the nimble dance;
At others, trembling read the fearful tales
Of warlike giants and inchanted jails;
How ſheeted ghoſts oft tread the church-yard
ground,
And charnel vaults groan forth a hollow
ſound;
How fairy-elves by moon-light have been ſeen
In myſtic circles ſweep the dewy green,
Then ride thro' farms on eaſy trotting dogs,
And ſcatter pence in ſecret *Roger*'s clogs:
Thus chat along till *Willy Wink-and-peep* ‡
With drowſy eyes does down the chimney
creep,

* A play with pins ſo called, common among children.
† A diverſion, I imagine, well known.
‡ It is common in the country (ſome northern counties eſpecially) to ſay, when young people are drowſy, that *Willy Wink-and-peep* is coming down the chimney to ſeize them; by which imaginary being it is likely they mean the ſame that the poets do by *Morpheus*.

And with his sheers disarms each pointed jest,
Cuts short the tale, and warns us all to rest.
Lucinda, thus our infant time was spent,
Thus were we pleas'd, and thus the seasons went.
Hail, happy days! when care nor sorrow tear
The anxious heart, nor pierce it with a fear;
When no repining Providence assails,
No selfish view o'er social love prevails;
But blest with peace, and innocently gay,
Wakes to new joys each swift returning day.

DURHAM,

An Elegiac Poem, translated from the Saxon,
By Dr. JOHN CAMPBELL.

THIS famous City lies beyond
Our fertile kingdom's northern bound;
On an ascent its buildings rise,
The rock around defensive lies;
Amazing in its lofty state,
Which strikes with wonder and delight!
Sweet winding Were beneath it flows,
A copious flood its channel shows;
And as its silver waters stray,
In shoals the wanton fishes play:
Thick woods th' adjacent mountains crown,
The bays are at a distance thrown;
The tripping deer, the skipping fawns,
Enliven all the verdant lawns.
For men too is this city fam'd,
Men with deep reverence to be nam'd.
St. Cuthbert's venerable shrine
Is here—and, royal Oswald, thine,
A king for charity renown'd,
For valour too with laurels crown'd.
With Bishop Aidan, resteth here
Ædbercht and Ælfred, noble pair.
Here Æthelwold, great prelate, sleeps.
This church the sacred body keeps
Of Beda, venerable scribe;
And Bosil too doth here abide,
A learned abbot, by whose care
St. Cuthbert gained his knowledge here.
And with these Saints the relics lie
(Safe in yon inner monast'ry)
Of many more: grave authors tell
What miracles proclaim their zeal;
Tho' here in a consuming state
Their bodies heav'n's last judgment wait.

ELEGY.

I.

NO more life's stream in ruddy circuits flows,
Extinct and cold the genial vital heat;
The breathless lungs now find a long repose,
Nor can the heart its wonted measures beat.

II.

No more those cheeks are ting'd with roseate hue,
No more the coral decks those lips with red;
No more the di'monds in those eyes we view,
No more around their brilliant rays are spread!

III.

So dropt the sweetest flow'r in Nature's field,
Pluck'd in her prime, and in the glow of youth;
How hard, my fair, thy life so soon to yield!
How much I mourn thee, witness Love and Truth!

IV.

When o'er thy tomb my tears unnumber'd flow,
Why dry their source, and eyes from moisture free;
May ev'ry drop a *weeping willow* grow,
And take their root, as sprang those tears—from thee!

V.

And when each year their pensive branches shoot,
Towards thy grave may all their leaves incline;
And drooping shed o'er thee their wat'ry fruits;
The tears be *their's*, the sorrow shall be *mine!*

EPIGRAM

On the Flowers in Stella's Bouquet being withered.

THOSE flowers (where nought, one would think, could e'er harm)
No longer their heads can uphold!——
Is it then that the bosom of Stella's too warm?
Ah! no; but I fear 'tis too *cold!*

EQUIVOQUE

On a HANDSOME WOMAN.

IS Stella married—no, or yes?
"By Jove," says Dick, "she's not "a-miss!"

EPITAPH.

HERE Pyemont lies, who late with health was blest,
Of every virtue likewise was possest;
In peaceful slumber rests from noise and strife,
And every ill that oft attends on life.
If sorrow e'er yet touched thy gentle heart,
Ye virgins, now your sympathy impart;
Heave the sad sigh, and shed the friendly tear,
And say, Alas! poor Pyemont's buried here.

Aylsham, 1785. S. PYEMONT.

EPI-

EPITAPH

For Mr. James Robſon, of London, who was killed by a Fall from a Horſe in Cumberland, June 1785, Æt. 20.

TO mark the hapleſs youth's diſaſtrous doom,
The ſorrow-wedded FATHER rears the tomb,
On which a MOTHER wiſhes to expreſs
The mingled pride that ſwells with her diſtreſs;
For he was all *affection* could deſire,
All *duty* aſked, all *friendſhip* could require.
Simplicity was his, and ſtrength of mind,
With every milder excellence combin'd;
While VIRTUE, eager to complete the whole,
Diffus'd her magic colouring o'er the ſoul.

The ROSE.

THE Roſe had been waſh'd, juſt waſh'd in a ſhower,
That Mary to Anna convey'd;
The plentiful moiſture encumber'd the flower,
And weigh'd down its beautiful head.

The cup was all fill'd, and the leaves were all wet,
And it ſeem'd to a fanciful view
To weep for the buds it had left with regret
On the flourithing buſh where it grew.

I haſtily ſeiz'd it, unfit as it was
For a noſegay, ſo dripping and drown'd,
And twinging it rudely, too rudely, alas!
I ſnapp'd it—it fell to the ground.

And ſuch, I exclaim'd, is the pitileſs part
Some act by the delicate mind,
Regardleſs of wringing and breaking a heart
Already to ſorrow reſign'd.

This elegant roſe, had I ſhaken it leſs,
Might have bloom'd with the owner a-while——
And the tear that is wip'd with a little addreſs
May be follow'd perhaps by a ſmile.

The following Paper not having been publiſhed till the 25th inſtant, ſome days after the preceding ſheet of this Magazine was printed off, we were in conſequence prevented from placing it, where it ought to have been properly inſerted, immediately after the concluſion of Lord M——'s Ode in page 66. Our readers, however, will probably be of opinion with us, that it will appear with more propriety in this than in a future Number.

PROBATIONARY ODES.

IT is with infinite regret that we have to inform our readers, that the *poetical Olympic*, which has been ſo long held on the ſubject of the Laureatſhip, is now put a final period to, and that by an authority which defies reſiſtance, and impoſes ſilence upon criticiſm. Our official correſpondent ſends us the following account of the circumſtance:

Laſt Sunday ſe'nnight, being the 17th of the preſent month, Anno Domini 1785, juſt as his M—— was aſcending the ſtairs of his gallery to attend Divine Worſhip at Windſor, he was ſurpriſed by the appearance of a little, thick, ſquat, red-faced man, who in a very odd dreſs, and kneeling upon one knee, preſented a piece of paper for the royal acceptation. His M——, amazed at the ſight of ſuch a figure in ſuch a place, had already given orders to one of the attendant beef-eaters to diſmiſs him from his preſence, when by a certain haſty ſpaſmodic mumbling, together with two or three prompt quotations from Virgil, the perſon was diſcovered to be no other than the Rev. Mr. *Thomas Wharton* himſelf, dreſſed in the official veſture of his profeſſorſhip, and the paper which he held in his hand being nothing elſe but a fair written petition, deſigned for the inſpection of his M——. Our gracious S——— made up for the ſeeming rudeneſs of the firſt reception, by a hearty embrace on recognition; and the contents of the petition being forthwith examined, were found to be pretty nearly as follow:—We omit the commonplace compliments generally introduced in the exordia of theſe applications, as, "relies upon your Majeſty's well known clemency," "convinced of your royal regard for the real intereſt of your ſubjects," "penetrated with the fulleſt conviction of your wiſdom and juſtice," &c. &c. which, though undoubtedly very true, when conſidered as addreſſed to George the Third, *might* perhaps, as matters of mere form, be applied to a Sovereign who neither had proved wiſdom nor regard for his ſubjects in one act of his reign, and proceed to the ſubſtance and matter of the complaint itſelf. It ſets forth, "That the petitioner, *Mr. Thomas*, had been many years a maker of Poetry, as his friend *Mr. Sadler*, the paſtry-cook of Oxford, and ſome other creditable witneſſes could well evince; that many of his works of fancy, and more particularly that one which is known by the name of his *Criticiſms upon Milton*, had been well received by the learned; that thus encouraged, he had entered the liſt, together with many other great and reſpectable candidates,

dates, for the honour of a ſucceſſion to the vacant *Laureatſhip*; that a decided return had been made in his favour by the officers beſt calculated to judge, namely, the Right Hon. the Earl of S—— and the learned *Signior Delpini*, his Lordſhip's worthy coadjutor; that the Signior's delicacy, unhappily for the petitioner, like that of *Mr. Corbett*, in the inſtance of the Weſtminſter election, had inclined him to the grant of a SCRUTINY; that in conſequence of the vexatious and pertinacious perſeverance on the part of ſeveral gentlemen in this illegal and oppreſſive meaſure, the petitioner had been ſeverely injured in his ſpirits, his comforts, and his intereſt: that he had been for many years engaged in a moſt laborious and expenſive undertaking, in which he had been honoured with the moſt liberal communications from all the Univerſities in Europe, to wit, a ſplendid and moſt correct edition of the *Poemata Minora* of the immortal Mr. *Stephen Duck*; that he was alſo under poſitive articles of literary partnerſhip with his brother, the learned and well known *Dr. Joſeph*, to ſupply two pages per day in his new work, now in the preſs, entitled his *Eſſay on the Life and Writings of* Mr. THOMAS HICKATHRIFT; in both of which great undertakings, the progreſs had been moſt eſſentially interrupted by the great anxiety and diſtreſs of mind under which the petitioner has for ſome time laboured on account of this inequitable ſcrutiny; that the petitioner is bound by his honour and his engagement to prepare a new Ode for the birth-day of her moſt gracious Majeſty, which he is very deſirous of executing with as much poetry, perſpicuity, and originality, as are univerſally allowed to have characteriſed his laſt effuſion in honour of the natal anniverſary of his Royal Maſter's ſacred ſelf; that there are but ſix months to come for ſuch a preparation, and that the petitioner has got no farther yet than "Hail Muſe!" in the firſt ſtanza, which very much inclines him to fear he ſhall not be able to finiſh the whole in the ſhort period above-mentioned, unleſs his M—— ſhould be graciouſly pleaſed to order ſome of his Lords of the Bed-chamber to aſſiſt him, or ſhould command a termination to the vexatious enquiry now pending. In humble hopes that theſe ſeveral conſiderations would have their due influence with his M——, the petitioner concludes with the uſual prayer, and ſigned himſelf as underneath, &c. &c.

THO. WHARTON, B. D. &c. &c."

Such was the influence of the above admirable appeal on the ſympathetic feelings of M——, that the ſermon, which we underſtand was founded upon the text, *Let him keep his tongue from evil, and his lips that they ſpeak no untruth*," and which was *not* preached by Dr. *Prettyman*, was entirely neglected, and a meſſage inſtantly written, honoured by the Sign Manual, and directed to the office of the Right Hon. Lord *Sydney*, Secretary for the Home department, enjoining an immediate redreſs for Mr. *Thomas*, and a total ſuſpenſion of any further proceedings in a meaſure which (as the energy of royal eloquence expreſſed it) was of ſuch unexampled injuſtice, illegality, and oppreſſion, as that of a *ſcrutiny after a fair poll, and a decided ſuperiority of admitted ſuffrages*. This meſſage conveyed, as its ſolemnity well required, by no other perſon than the honourable young *Tommy* himſelf, ſecretary to his amazing father, had its due influence with the Court; the noble Lord broke his wand; Mr. *Delpini* executed a *Chaconne* and tried at a *Somerſet*; he grinned a grim obedience to the mandate, and calling for pen, ink, and paper, wrote the following letter:

MONSIEUR,

"On vou requis, you are hereby commandie not to poobliſh any more of de *Ode Probationarie—mon cher ami, Monſieur George le Roi*, ſays it be ver bad to vex Monſieur le petit homme avec le grand paunch—*Monſieur Wharton* any more vid ſcrutinée; je vous commande derefore to finiſe—Que le Roi ſoit loué—God ſave de King! mind vat I ſay—ou le grand George and le bon Dieu damn votre ame & bodie, vos jambes, & vos pies, for ever and ever—pour jamais.

"Signed,

"DELPINI."

FINIS.

PARODY.

A FRAGMENT—ſuppoſed to be written by the Moſt Noble the MARQUIS of GRAHAM.

Sunt et mihi carmina VIRG.

I.

'TWAS at the *Grocers'* feaſt, for *India* won
By *Chatham's* beardleſs ſon,
Aloft, in luſcious ſtate,
The virgin ſtateſman ſate
On barley-ſugar throne;
Fat Aldermen were plac'd around,
Their brows with ſpreading antlers bound,
(So City Spouſes ſhould be crown'd)—
The gentle *Grenville* by his ſide
Sate, like a purſy *Dutchman's* bride,
And two vaſt chairs contained his vaſt backſide!

Welcome,

Welcome, welcome, welcome, gueſts!
Eat while ye may,
Eat while ye may,
Eat while ye may!
Ne'er will ye more behold ſuch feaſts!

II.

The god-like *Prettyman* hard by,
Amid the feſtive band,
At once began to ſing, and lie:—
The lies, the notes, aſcend as high
As themes like his demand!
The ſong began from *Temple*'s toil,
Who left his *Stowe*'s enchanting ſoil,
Strong Coalition's pow'r to foil!
Guy Vaux's dark diſguiſe the Peer bely'd!
Up the back-ſtairs unſeen he hied,
When he to *George*'s cloſet preſt,
To ſhare the ſorrows of his Royal breaſt—
Then iſſued forth the dread command:—
'*Prelates*, defend your *King*.—Arm, arm,
Bed-chamber Band!'
The liſt'ning Cits admire the loyal ſound!
'Another *Buckingham!*' they ſhout around
'Another *Buckingham!*' the plaiſtered roofs rebound!
With raviſh'd ears
Young *Billy* hears:—
And ſays "A fig
"For every Whig!"
Aſkance his Chaplain leers!

III.

The praiſe of *Arden* next the Bard enraptur'd ſung!
O glorious eloquence of *Arden*'s tongue!
Lo, where the legal wonder comes!—
"Waiters! a freſh ſupply of plums!"
With more than mortal grace
He ſhews his noſeleſs face!—
Ah noſe!—of far more worth than *Rollo*'s thumbs!
Pepper, in the blood-ſtain'd field,
Raving *Rollo*'s rage repell'd!—
Heroes never mind their noſes;—
Both his thumbs great *Rollo* loſes!
Devon's glory
Flies before ye!
Triumph, *Pepper!*—*Rollo*, yield.
Sooth'd with the ſound, the youth grew vain!
Scarce wiſh'd his friend a noſe again!
And thrice his triumphs he renew'd o'er Freedom's proſtrate train!
The *Secretary* ſourly ſmil'd,
To ſee ſuch pertneſs in his child!
And while he *North* and *Fox* defy'd,
Chang'd his hand, and check'd his pride!

IV.

Prophetic, he foreſhows
The *modern Phœbus*' woes.
He ſung *Sir Cecil*, matchleſs bard,
By Weſtminſter Electors
Scouted, ſcouted, ſcouted, ſcouted!
'Spite of all his great Protectors,
His gratitude's reward.
Deſerted in his utmoſt need,
In vain he ſeeks to rear his head;—
In vain he ſeeks to ſcrutinize,
E'en *Murphy* dares not back his lies.
All melancholy ſat the angry Boy,
Revolving in his mind
The fickle temper of *John Bull*;—
Nor now to ſweet-meats felt inclin'd,
Nor eat his belly-full.

V.

The Rev'rend Lyriſt joy'd to ſee,
That Love was in the next degree;
But, ah!!! — —
— — — —
— — — —
Deſunt cætera.

CRITICISMS on the ROLLIAD.

No. XVI.

WE reſume, with great pleaſure, our critical lucubrations on that moſt intereſting part of this divine Poem which pourtrays the character, and tranſmits to immortality the name of the *Duke of Richmond*.—Our author, who ſometimes condeſcends to a caſual imitation of ancient writers, employs more than uſual pains in the elaborate delineation of this illuſtrious perſonage. Thus, in Virgil, we find whole pages devoted to the deſcription of *Æneas*, while *Glaucus* and *Theræilochus*, like the *Luttrels*, the *Palkes*, or the *Macnamaras* of modern times, are honoured only with the tranſient diſtinction of a ſimple mention. He proceeds to ridicule the ſuperſtition which exiſts in this country, and, as he informs us, had alſo prevailed in one of the moſt famous ſtates of antiquity, that a navy could be any ſource of ſecurity to a great empire, or that ſhipping could in any way be conſidered as the *natural* defence of an *iſland*.

Th' Athenian ſages, once of old, 'tis ſaid,
Urg'd by their country's love—by wiſdom led,
Beſought the *Delphic* Oracle to ſhow
What beſt ſhould ſave them from the neighb'ring foe.
—With holy fervor firſt the *Prieſteſs* burn'd,
Then fraught with preſage, this reply return'd:—

" *Your city, men of Athens, ne'er will fall,*
" *If wiſely guarded by a* WOODEN WALL."
—Thus have our fathers indiſcreetly thought,
By ancient practice—ancient ſafety taught,
That this, Great Britain, ſtill ſhould prove to thee
The firſt, thy beſt, thy laſt ſecurity;
That what in thee we find of great or good,
Had owed its being to this *Wall of Wood*——
——Above ſuch weakneſs ſee great *Lenox* ſoar,
This fence preſcriptive guards us now no more;
Of ſuch groſs ignorance aſham'd and ſick,
Richmond protects us with a *Wall*—of *Brick*;
Contemns the prejudice of former time,
And ſaves his countrymen—by *Lath* and *Lime*.

It is our intention to embarraſs this part of the *Rolliad* as little as poſſible with any commentaries of our own. We cannot, however, reſiſt the temptation which the occaſion ſuggeſts, of pronouncing a particular panegyric upon the delicacy aswell as dexterity of our author, who, in ſpeaking upon the ſubject of the Duke of *Richmond*, that is, upon a man who knows no more of the Hiſtory, Writings, or Languages of Antiquity, than the *Marquis of Lanſdown* himſelf, or great *Rollo*'s groom, has yet contrived to collect a great portion of his illuſtrations from the ſources of ancient literature. By this admirable expedient, the immediate ignorance of the Hero is enveloped and concealed in the vaſt erudition of the Author, and the unhappy truth that his Grace never proceeded farther in his *Latinity*, than through the neat and ſimple pages of *Corderius*, is ſo far thrown into the back ground as to be hardly obſervable, and to conſtitute no eſſential blemiſh to the general brilliancy of the *Picture*.

The Poet proceeds to ſpeak of a tribunal which was inſtituted in the *æra* he is deſcribing, for an inveſtigation into the profeſſional merits of the noble Duke, and of which he himſelf was very properly the Head. The Author mentions the individuals who compoſed this inquiſition, as men of *opulent*, *independent*, *diſintereſted* characters, three only excepted, whom he regrets as apoſtates to the general character of the arbitrators. He ſpeaks, however, ſuch is the omnipotence of truth, even of them with a ſort of reluctant tendency to panegyric. He ſays,

Keen without ſhew, with modeſt learning fly,
The ſubtle comment ſpeaking in his eye,
Of manners poliſh'd, yet of ſtubborn ſoul,
Which Hope allures not—nor which Fears control,—
See *Burgoyne* wrapt in all a Soldier's pride,
Damn with a ſhrug, and with a look deride;
While coarſe *Macbride* a buſier taſk aſſumes,
And tears with graceleſs rage our Hero's plumes;
Blurts his rude ſcience in the *Chieftain*'s face,
Nor deems, forgive him, *Pitt!* a truth, diſgrace:
And *Percy* too, of lineage juſtly vain,
Surveys the ſyſtem with a mild diſdain.

He conſoles the reader, however, for the pain given him by the contemplation of ſuch weakneſs and injuſtice, by haſtening to inform him of the better and wiſer diſpoſitions of the other Members of the Tribunal;

—But ah! not ſo the reſt—unlike to theſe,
They try each anxious blandiſhment to pleaſe;
No ſkill uncivil e'er from them eſcapes,
Their modeſt wiſdom courts no dang'rous ſcrapes;
But pure regard comes glowing from the heart,
To take a Friend's, to take a Maſter's part.
Nor let Suſpicion with her ſneers convey,
That paltry int'reſt could with ſuch bear ſway:
Can *Richmond*'s brother be attach'd to Gold?
Can *Luttrel*'s Friendſhip like a Vote be ſold?
O can ſuch petty, ſuch ignoble crimes
Stain the fair *æra* of theſe golden times?
When *Pitt* to all perfection points the way,
And pure *Dundas* exemplifies his lay;
When *Wilkes* to loyalty makes bold pretence,
Arden to law, the *Cabinet* to ſenſe;
When *Prettyman* affects for Truth a zeal,
And *Macnamaras* guard the Common-weal;
When *Lawyers* argue from the Holy Writ,
And *Hill* would vie with *Sheridan* in wit;
When *Camden*, firſt of Whigs, in ſtruggles paſt,
Teiz'd and *tormented*, quits the cauſe at laſt;
When *Thurlow* ſtrives commercial ſkill to ſhew,
And even *Sydney* ſomething ſeems to know;
When honeſt *Jack* declines in men to trade,
And Court Majorities by Truth are ſway'd;
When *Baker*, *Conway*, *Cavendiſh*, or *Byng*,
No more an obloquy o'er Senates fling;
When——

But where could a period be put to the enumeration of the *uncommon* appearances of the Epoch in queſtion.—The application of the term *honeſt*, prefixed to the name of the perſon deſcribed in the laſt line of the above paſſage but three, ſufficiently circumſcribes the number of thoſe particular *Jacks* who were at this moment in the contemplation of our Author, and lets us with facility into the ſecret, that he could mean no other than the worthy Mr. *John Robinſon* himſelf.—The peculiar ſpecies of traffic that the poet repreſents Mr. Robinſon to have dealt in, is ſuppoſed to allude to a famous occurrence of

theſe

theſe times, when Mr. R. and another contractor agreed, in a miniſterial emergency, to furniſh Government with *five hundred and fifty-eight* ready, willing, obedient, well-train'd men, at ſo much per head, per man, whom they engaged to be *perfectly fit for any work the Miniſter could put them to.* Tradition ſays, they failed in their contract by ſomewhat about *two hundred*—We have not heard of what particular complexion the firſt Order were of, but ſuppoſe them to have been *Blacks.*

We collect from hiſtory that the noble Duke had been expoſed to much empty ridicule, on account of his having been, as they termed it, a Judge in his own cauſe, by being the Preſident of that Court whoſe excluſive juriſdiction it was to enquire into ſuppoſed official errors imputed to himſelf. The author ſcouts the venom of thoſe impotent gibers, and with great triumph exclaims,

If it be virtue but yourſelf to *know*,
Yourſelf to *judge* is ſure a virtue too.

Nothing can be more obvious—all Judgment depends upon Knowledge, and how can any other perſon be ſuppoſed to know a man ſo well as he does himſelf? We hope ſoon to ſee this evidently equitable principle of criminal juriſprudence fully eſtabliſhed at the *Old Bailey*; and we are very much inclined to think, that if every *Houſe-breaker*, &c. was in like manner permitted to judge himſelf, the ſuſceptible heart would not be altogether ſo often ſhocked with ſpectacles of human maſſacre before the gates of Newgate, as, to the great diſgrace of our penal ſyſtem, it now is.

Our Author now proceeds to ſpeak of a tranſaction which he ſeems to touch upon with reluctance. It reſpects a young nobleman of theſe times of the name of *Rawdon.* It is very remarkable, that the laſt couplet of this paſſage is written, tho' we have not been able to print it, with a ſcratch through the lines, as if it had been the Author's intention to have eraſed them. Whether he thought the event alluded to in this diſtich was too diſgraceful for juſtification—or that the juſtification ſuggeſted was incomplete—that the image contained in them was too familiar and puerile for the general ſublimity of his great poem, or whatever he thought, we know not, but ſuch is the fact. The paſſage is as follows:—after relating the circumſtance, he ſays

Aſſociation forms the Mind's great chain,
By plaſtic Union many a Thought we gain;
Thus Raw *ſuggeſted* Raw-head, *and the* Don
Haply reminded him of Bloody-bone.

To the juſtice of the diſgrace thrown upon the above couplet, we by no means concede. —What it wants in poetical conſtruction, it amply makes up in the deep knowledge which it contains of the more latent feelings of the human heart, and its philoſophic detection of ſome of the true ſources of human action. We all know how long, and how tenaciouſly, original prejudices ſtick by us. No man lives long enough to get rid of his nurſery. That the noble Duke therefore might not be free from the common influence of a very common ſenſation, no one can reaſonably wonder at, and the beſt proof that he was not ſo is, that we defy any perſon to ſhew us upon what poſſible principle, if not upon this, the conduct of the noble Duke, in the tranſaction alluded to, is to be explained or defended. The D—— of R——— a Gentleman by a thouſand pretenſions—a Soldier—a Legiſlator—a Peer—in two countries a Duke—in a third a Prince—a man whoſe honour is not a mere point of ſpeculative courteſy, but is his *Oath*—impeaches the reputation of another individual of pure and unblemiſhed character, and with the ſame publicity that he had applied the original imputation, this Peer, Prince, Legiſlator, and Soldier, *eats* every ſyllable he had ſaid, and retracts every *item* of his charge. Is this to be credited without a reſort to ſome principle of a very paramount nature in the heart of man indeed? Is the original depravity, in the firſt inſtance, of publicly attempting to ſully the fair honour of that intereſting and ſacred Character, a youthful Soldier, or the meanneſs in the ſecond, of an equally public and unprecedentedly puſillanimous retraction of the whole of the Calumny, to be believed in ſo high a perſonage as the —— of ———, without a reference to a cauſe of a very peculiar kind, to an impulſe of more than ordinary potency? Evidently not;—and what is there, as we before obſerved, that adheres ſo cloſely, or controuls ſo abſolutely as the legends of our boyiſh days, or the ſuperſtitions of a nurſery. For theſe reaſons, therefore, we give our moſt decided ſuffrage for the full re-eſtabliſhment of the couplet to the fair legitimate honours that are due to it.

The Poet concludes his portrait of this illuſtrious perſon with the following lines—

The triple Honours that adorn his head,
A three-fold influence o'er his Virtue ſhed;
As *Gallia's* Prince, behold him proud and vain;
Thrifty and cloſe, as *Caledonia's* Thane;
In R———'s D—— we trace our own JOHN BULL,
Of Schemes enamour'd—and of Schemes—the GULL.

MONTHLY CHRONICLE.

JULY 1.

THE caſe of Mr. Atkinſon's appeal came before the Houſe of Lords yeſterday, when Chief Baron Skynner pronounced judgment in affirmation of the decree of the Court of King's Bench; ſo that Mr. Atkinſon muſt, as a matter of courſe, ſubmit to the ſentence of the Court.

2. Lately was determined in the court of King's Bench, before Lord Mansfield, in the caſe of Sutton and Mitchell, a queſtion of importance to the commercial part of Great-Britain. It was an action brought to recover the value of a large quantity of dollars ſhipped on board the ſhip Elbe, Joel Goddard, maſter, bound for Hamburgh, in the month of October, 1784, and that during the night were ſtolen from on board by a number of freſh-water pirates. The facts between the plaintiff and defendant being agreed to, Lord Mansfield gave it as his opinion, that the law made no diſtinction between a carrier by land or water, for that he at his peril muſt ſee that all things be forthcoming that are delivered to him, let what accident ſoever happen (the act of God or an enemy, perils and dangers of the ſeas only excepted) but for fire, thieves, and the like, he muſt anſwer. Hence it appears that owners of ſhips are liable for any amount of property laden on board their veſſels, that may be deſtroyed by fire, or ſtolen by an armed force ſuperior to that of ſuch veſſel the goods may be laden on board; though if it had been an embezzlement by the maſter or mariners, by an Act of the 7th of Geo. II. cap. 15. A. D. 1734, they could not have been liable, farther than the value of the ſhip or veſſel, and her freight for the voyage.

5. The ſeſſion ended at the Old-Bailey, when judgment of death was paſſed upon 26 capital convicts.

The Commiſſioners appointed for putting the tax on Shop-keepers into execution met at Guildhall, and refuſed to qualify themſelves according to the Act, or have any concern in that unpopular impoſt.

The King has been pleaſed to order letters patent to be paſſed under the Great Seal of Ireland, containing his Majeſty's grant of the dignities of Viſcount and Earl of the ſaid kingdom to the Right Hon. Randal William Earl of Antrim and his heirs male, by the name, ſtile, and title of Viſcount Dunluce, and Earl of Antrim, with the remainders to the firſt and every other daughter of the body of the ſaid Earl and their heirs male.

Alſo to Elizabeth, Dowager Baroneſs of Longford, the dignity of Counteſs of Longford, and the dignity of Earl of Longford to her heirs male.

Alſo like letters patent, containing his Majeſty's ſeveral grants of the dignity of an Earl of the ſaid kingdom to the following noblemen, and their heirs male, by the names, ſtiles, and titles undermentioned:

John Viſcount Carlow, Earl of Port Arlington.

Barry Viſcount Farnham, Earl Farnham.

Simon Viſcount Carhampton, Earl Carhampton.

John Viſcount Mayo, Earl of the county of Mayo.

Alſo like letters patent, containing his Majeſty's ſeveral grants of the dignity of a Viſcount of the ſaid kingdom to the following noblemen, and their heirs male, by the names, ſtiles, and titles under-mentioned, viz.

Thomas Lord Dartrey, Viſcount Cremorne.

Archibald Lord Goſford, Viſcount Goſford.

Ralph Lord Clonmore, Viſcount Wicklow.

Sentleger Lord Doneraile, Viſcount Doneraile.

Alſo like letters patent, containing his Majeſty's ſeveral grants of the dignity of a Baron of the ſaid kingdom to the following gentlemen, and their heirs male, by the names, ſtiles, and titles under-mentioned, viz.

Cornelius O'Callaghan, Eſq. Baron Liſmore.

The Right Hon. Charles Tottenham Loftus, Baron Loftus.

Sir Cornwallis Maude, Baronet, Baron de Montalt.

Richard Malone, Eſq, Baron Sunderlin.

6. The following malefactors were executed before Newgate on the ſtage oppoſite the debtors door, viz. John Ivemay and John Horey, for robbing Edward Gray, Eſq. on the highway on Ealing-common of his watch and ſome money; Peter Shaw for ſtealing in the dwelling-houſe of Francis Stanhope, Eſq. in Curzon-ſtreet, May-fair, goods and money to the value of upwards of 58l.; Joſeph Brown, for ſtealing goods, value 3l. in the dwelling-houſe of Elizabeth Goodin, at Hampton; and Robert Jackſon, for forging, uttering, and publiſhing a letter of attorney of Benjamin Bell, late a ſeaman on board his Majeſty's ſhip Carysfort, in order to receive his prize-money.

13. A great number of perſons were aſſembled at the encloſure, late Blanchard's Aeroſtatic Academy, near Vauxhall, to be ſpectators of an experiment made by an Italian Gentleman with a parachute, who was to have let himſelf down from a prodigious altitude, and to manifeſt his compoſure by play-

playing on a violin during his deſcent. To fulfil theſe promiſes, the ingenious operator had provided machinery, by which he might have been raiſed about 45 feet! When the time arrived, he, with his *Cremona*, entered the vehicle, and was raiſed, with infinite precaution, about *twenty* feet, when he prudently forbade any greater elevation. He then expanded his parachute, and proceeded to divide the cords, his aſſiſtants lowering him all the time with the utmoſt celerity. From about the height of *ten* feet only he *fell*;—but, wonderful to tell, he failed not on the boſom of the air—nor was wafted, as the gotſamer, by the breeze—he fell with the greateſt precipitation to the earth. The parachute was broken in the fall, and the unfortunate *Cremona*, from which not a note had been heard, lay alſo in ſhattered fragments on the ground. The conjurer crawled off with the greateſt alacrity, whilſt *John Bull*, after a vacant ſtare of a few minutes, could only wreak his revenge on the machinery and railing of the encloſure, both which were in a ſhort time demoliſhed.

From Holland we hear, that Mr. Blanchard deſcended on July 13, in his Balloon, in which he had aſcended from the Hague the ſame day, at a village called Zevenhuit, two leagues from Rotterdam, in a meadow at a diſtance from any houſe; that the country-people, armed with ſtakes and pitchforks, had in a moſt violent manner ſeized upon the car, broken it to pieces, and ſtolen the materials of which it was made, which they divided among themſelves in ſpite of the endeavours of the aeronauts to prevent them. Not content with this, the farmer, in whoſe meadow they alighted, had the inſolence to demand 10 ducats for damages ſuppoſed to have been done to his ground. Mr. Blanchard, however, had ſufficient preſence of mind to tell him that he had not ſo much about him, but offered to give him a note payable next day at the Hague. This the farmer accepted after repeatedly threatening to demoliſh the balloon. It was then put in a boat with the fragments of the car, and in two hours the travellers arrived at Rotterdam, from whence they returned next day to the Hague, and waited on the Prince Stadtholder, who kept them to dinner. The farmer has not yet been to demand the payment of his note.

This Morning about three o'clock a Fire broke out in the houſe of Mr. Sparks, tallow-chandler, No. 264, juſt above the George and Blue Boar inn, Holborn, in conſequence of a copper of tallow boiling over. The flames raged with ſurpriſing rapidity, and entirely conſumed the following houſes in the front of the ſtreet:—Mr. Sparks's, tallow-chandler; Mr. Merrell's, ſhoe-maker; Mr. Stockdale's, mill-maker; Mr. Moore's, upholder; and Mr. Bragner's clothes-warehouſe, beſides greatly damaging the houſe of Meſſrs. Bright and Twaits, cork-cutters, and the Feathers public-houſe. Between the backs of the houſes burnt down in Holborn and Weſton's Park, ſeveral ſmall buildings were deſtroyed, beſides part of a large work-ſhop belonging to a wheel-wright.

The ſame day about eleven o'clock in the forenoon, a fire broke out at a village called King-Sutton, near Banbury, in Oxfordſhire, which conſumed 45 houſes, the greater part of which were uninſured.

20. There was another meeting of the Commiſſioners of the houſe and window tax, to conſider further whether they ſhould agree to act under the new ſhop-tax act. A number of gentlemen in the intereſt of Government, headed by Mr. Alderman Curtis, endeavoured to prevail on the reſpectable body of Commiſſioners to act—but they were out-numbered more than three to one—and the Commiſſioners laughed to ſcorn the menaces of the emiſſaries from the Treaſury, who threatened them with proſecutions if they did not ſubmit.

The ſame day there was a meeting of the Commiſſioners of the parish of St. Martin, when they unanimouſly agreed to poſtpone the entering on the ſhop-tax till the ſecond week in October.

They write from Morpeth in Northumberland, that a dreadful accident happened there the 12th inſt. in the night; four houſes had been let go to decay by a law-ſuit now depending who are the right owners, and ſeveral families had got to live in them becauſe there was no rent to pay; the houſes fell down while the people were aſleep in their beds, and 24 perſons were buried in the ruins; only two were got out alive, and there are little hopes of their recovery.

This morning, being the time appointed for Mr. Lunardi's aſcenſion at Liverpool into the atmoſphere, a prodigious concourſe of people aſſembled near the fort, but rain, accompanied with thunder, coming on, their hopes had nearly vaniſhed; towards one o'clock the weather cleared up, but the wind was uncommonly variable, ſhifting inſtantaneouſly to almoſt all points of the compaſs; however, Mr. Lunardi determined to run all hazard rather than diſappoint the public; he therefore gave notice, that he would poſitively aſcend at five o'clock in the afternoon.

Soon after two a gun was fired, as a ſignal that he had begun to fill the balloon. There was very little company in the fort to obſerve the proceſs. Soon after five the populace began to ſhew ſigns of impatience, upon which

which another gun was fired, as a ſignal that the balloon was inflated. Mr. Lunardi then got into the gallery, changed his dreſs, and took in ballaſt, &c. but upon trying the riſing power, the weight was found too great; he immediately threw out his two boxes of ballaſt, but ſtill the balloon was deficient in levity; he therefore flung down his piſtols, his ſpeaking trumpet, and even his cork jacket. About ſix the laſt gun was fired, and he roſe nearly in a perpendicular direction. For a moment ſilence took place, but this immediately gave way to loud and repeated burſts of applauſe. Again all was ſtill, and he ſaluted the ſpectators, waving his hat. The balloon then appeared to take a N. W. direction, but ſoon changed to the oppoſite; but this was preſently changed by a ſecond alteration in its courſe, which was nearly N. He deſcended about 20 minutes after ſeven o'clock in a field of wheat at Sinſmonſwood, about 12 miles diſtance, and arrived at Liverpool late in the evening. To keep himſelf ſuſpended in the air, he had thrown away his hat, coat, and waiſtcoat, which circumſtance occaſioned him to ſuffer a good deal from the cold."

25. The receipts at the laſt Muſical Feſtival in Weſtminſter Abbey, including his Majeſty's donation of 400 guineas, amounted to 11,648l. 13s. The expences were 4888l. 15s.—To the Royal Society of Muſicians 3000l.—St. George's hoſpital 1800l.—Weſtminſter hoſpital 1800l. Remains in the Treaſurer's hands 160l.

MARRIAGES, JULY 1785.

RICHARD CARR GLYN, Eſq. ſecond ſon of the late Sir Richard Glyn, Bart. to Miſs Plumptre, of Fredville, in Kent.

William Birch, Eſq. of the Corps of Engineers, and one of the Gentlemen Uſhers to his Royal Highneſs the Prince of Wales, to Miſs Reeſon, of New Norfolk-ſtreet.

Gerrard Montagu, Eſq. of Marlesford-hall, Suffolk, ſon of Edward Montagu, Eſq. Maſter in Chancery, to Miſs Doughty, daughter of George Doughty, Eſq. of Leiſton.

Sir Thomas Dyke Ackland, Bart. of Killerton, Devon, to Miſs Henrietta Ann Hoare, of Barn-Elms, Surrey.

William Popham, Eſq. Lieutenant Colonel in the Eaſt India ſervice, to Miſs Thomas, only daughter of the late Sir William Thomas, Bart.

Lieutenant Colonel Pigot, of Park Place, St. James's, to Miſs Frances Fiſher, of Wimpole-ſtreet, Cavendiſh-ſquare.

William Clayton, Eſq. Member for Great Marlow, to Miſs Eaſt, only daughter of Sir William Eaſt, Bart.

The Rev. Thomas Rennon, Prebendary of Wincheſter, to Miſs Blackſtone, eldeſt daughter of the late Sir William Blackſtone.

Major Paterſon, of the Royal Artillery, to Mrs. Eliſabeth Paterſon, of Blackheath.

Sir James Tylney Long, to Lady Catherine Windſor, ſiſter to the Earl of Plymouth.

MONTHLY OBITUARY, JULY 1785.

JUNE 16.

AT Liſbon, Lieut. Col. Broderick, of the Coldſtream regiment of Guards.

20. At Somerton, Somerſetſhire, Jonathan Randolph, gent. aged 107 years; he practiſed as an attorney upwards of 50 years, and had retired near 30 years.

24. Capt. John Balneavis, of the late 74th regiment of foot.

Lately at Mount Juliet, Lord Carrick's, in Ireland, Harriet, Viſcounteſs of Mountgarret and Baroneſs Relts, daughter of the late and ſiſter of the preſent Lord Carrick. She was born Aug. 11, 1750, and married Oct. 21, 1768. She has left one daughter and four ſons.

28. In Cork-ſtreet, Burlington-gardens, Thomas Foxcroft, Eſq. late Poſt-Maſter-General of Philadelphia. His death was occaſioned by a ſmall coach gun, which he always travelled with, going off half cocked, whilſt he was preparing to accompany ſome friends into the country.

Lately Mr. Ellis, formerly of Cambridge. His death was occaſioned by a fall from the main-maſt of a ſhip at Oſtend. He was on his way to Germany, where the Emperor had engaged him on advantageous terms, to go on a voyage of diſcovery. Mr. Ellis accompanied Capt. Cook in his laſt voyage, and ſoon after his return publiſhed an account of it.

Lately at Berwick upon Tweed, John Jeffreys, Eſq. late Major of the firſt troop of Horſe Grenadier Guards.

29. William Langdon, Eſq. Rear Admiral of the White, aged 74.

30. At Derby, Thornhill Heathcote, Eſq. Lieutenant General in the marine ſervice.

At Clapham, in the 85th year of her age, Mrs. Mount, relict of William Mount, Eſq.

General James Oglethorpe. See p. 13.

Mr.

Mr. Michael Clark, late chymical operator at Apothecaries Hall, London.

JULY 1. Lady Denniſon, widow of Sir Thomas Denniſon, late one of the Judges of the King's Bench.

2. Mr. Nelſon, performer on the kettle drum at Vauxhall. He died of an apoplectic fit.

Mr. John Wilkie, treaſurer of the Stationers Company.

3. At Bingley, in Yorkſhire, the Rev. Thomas Hudſon, M. A. head maſter of the free ſchool there, and Rector of Toft and Vicar of Hardwicke, in the ſame county. He was the author of a volume of poems publiſhed at Newcaſtle, four odes in Pearch's collection of poems, and an ode on her Majeſty's birth day, 17 .

At Hampton Court, John Secker, Eſq. one of the Clerks of his Majeſty's Houſehold.

4. William Gibſon, Eſq. late town clerk of Newcaſtle.

At Edinburgh, Lady Purves, wife of Sir Alexander Purves, Bart. daughter of Sir James Home, of Manderſton, Bart.

5. At his houſe in Upper Harley-ſtreet, in the 85th year of his age, the Right Hon. Charles Colyear, Earl and Baron of Portmore, Viſcount Milſintown and Baronet, Knight of the moſt noble and ancient Order of the Thiſtle. His Lordſhip was born Auguſt 27, O. S. 1700, was twice returned as one of the ſixteen Peers for Scotland, and was married to Juliana, daughter of Roger Hele, of Holwell, in the county of Devon, Eſq. relict of his Grace Peregrine Duke of Leeds, by whom he has iſſue two ſons, David Viſcount Milſintown, who died January 16, 1755, in the 18th year of his age, and William Charles, who ſucceeds his father in his titles and eſtates, and two daughters.

Samuel Way, Eſq. of Southampton Buildings, Holborn.

Lately at Peterborough, the Rev. John Stevens, formerly of St. John's college. He had lately been preſented by Lord Fitzwilliam to a rectory of 150l. a year.

7. Lady Abigail Hay, ſiſter to the Earl of Kinnoul.

Mrs. Walker, of Laurence Pountney Hill. Her death was occaſioned by the wanton behaviour of a neighbour, who in a joke ſet a large Newfoundland dog at her; the fright it occaſioned threw her into fits, and notwithſtanding the immediate aſſiſtance of the faculty, ſhe died in leſs than two hours.

Herbert Croſts, Eſq. Receiver of the Charter-houſe.

8. Mrs. Jennings, wife of the Rev. Mr. Jennings, of Highbury-place, Iſlington.

9. William Strahan, Eſq. joint printer to his Majeſty, Member in the two laſt parliaments for Malmſbury and Wootton Baſſet, in the 71ſt year of his age.

At Mapperton near Ilcheſter, Somerſetſhire, Thomas Lockyer, Eſq. in the 90th year of his age.

10. In Albemarle-ſtreet, the Hon. Ann Powlett, Member for Bridgewater, and only brother to the Earl of Powlett.

Matthew Lord Forteſcue. His Lordſhip married Anne, ſiſter of the late Price Campbell, Eſq. whom the Duke of Grafton made one of his coadjutors at the Treaſury-board. His Lordſhip is ſucceeded by his eldeſt ſon Hugh, now Lord Forteſcue, born in 1753, and married in 1782, to the Hon. Heſter Grenville, ſiſter to the preſent Marquis of Buckingham; he was Member for Beaumaris.

At Greenwich, Major Grove, of the royal regiment of Artillery.

At Shrewſbury, Mr. Morgan, aged 108 years and 6 months.

11. At Sandridge Lodge, near Melkſham, Somerſetſhire, Lady Audley. She was third daughter to Lord Delaval.

The Rev. Mr. Hind, Rector of Bradford, Somerſetſhire. He was found dead in his bed, having the day before officiated at Bradford and Biſhops Hull.

Lately, after a lingering illneſs, the Rev. Thomas Edwards, D. D. Vicar of Nuneaton, Warwickſhire.

13. At Greenwich, Capt. William Neſbit, aged 96, many years in the Streights trade.

15. At the Hot Wells, Briſtol, William Gregſon, Eſq. of Bedford-row, Juſtice of Peace for Middleſex.

Lately, John Maddiſon, Eſq. of Gainſborough.

17. In Carliſle-ſtreet, Soho, William Wright, Eſq. Juſtice of Peace for Middleſex, Treaſurer of the Middleſex Hoſpital, and of the Society of Patrons of the anniverſary meeting of the charity ſchools.

At Bulſtrode, the Ducheſs Dowager of Portland. Her Grace was Lady Margaret Cavendiſh Harley, only daughter of Edward Earl of Oxford, by his wife Lady Henrietta Cavendiſh, only daughter of John Holles Duke of Newcaſtle. She was born Feb. 11, 1714, married at Oxford chapel, July 11, 1734, to the late Duke of Portland, and had iſſue by him two ſons and four daughters. This lady, in the early part of this century, was much celebrated by Prior, Swift, Fenton, and moſt of the poets of the times.

18. Mrs. Maxwell, wife of Mr. Maxwell, apothecary, Fleet-ſtreet.

21. Peter Smithſon, of Walworth, ſtock-broker.

BANK-

BANKRUPTS.

MARCH. — John Charley, of Barnſtaple, Devonſhire, tallow-chandler.

APRIL. — George Daniell and Samuel Daniell, of Kilgarie, otherwiſe Kilgarren, Pembrokeſhire, iron-mongers. Ezra Eagles, of Cropredy, Oxfordſhire, carrier. Archibald Smith, of Monk-wearmouth Shore, Durham, baker. John Dibb, now or late of Hunſlett, Leeds, Yorkſhire, maltſter. William Brown, of Oxford, ſhop-keeper. Anne Joſeph de Serres De la Tour, Pall-mall, merchant. John Langhorn, of Barbican, broker. Thomas Watſon, of the Low Lights, Tynemouth, Northumberland, brewer. William Randle, of Brentwood, Eſſex, money-ſcrivener. Joſeph Harris and Samuel Harris, otherwiſe Henry Nelthropp, late of Dowgate-hill, merchants. Henry Radley, of South Shields, Durham, maſter-mariner. Thomas Parke, of Lancaſter, merchant. Charles Chapman, of Leadenhall-ſtreet, ſhoe-maker. George Walker, of King's-Arms-paſſage, Cornhill, wine-merchant. Thomas Bradock, of Mumford's-court, Milk-ſtreet, button-ſeller. John Freeman, of Falmouth, Cornwall, merchant. John Davis, of Whitchurch, Oxfordſhire, dealer. Benjamin Oakey, of Swanſea, Glamorganſhire, grocer. Cheſs Stedman, of Lawrence-lane, warehouſe-man. Robert Stennet, now or late of Bath, Somerſetſhire, watch-maker. William Brailsford, of Doncaſter, Yorkſhire, upholder. James Mackenzie, of Adam's-court, Old Broad-ſtreet, carpenter. Joſeph Smith, of North Shields, Northumberland, linen-draper. John Lloyd, of Wells, Somerſetſhire, grocer. Philip Chandler, of Great Bookham, Surry, victualler. John Chamberlin, of Narrow-wall, Lambeth, Surry, timber-merchant. Joſeph Oakley, late of Liverpool, Lancaſhire, merchant. Thomas Mitchell and John Cleeter, of Coventry, ribbon-weavers. William Greaves, of Spital-ſquare, ſilk-broker. James Hooker, late of Ipſwich, Suffolk, linen-draper. George Townly Stubbs, of Newport-ſtreet, print-ſeller. John Baker, of Church-ſtreet, Rotherhithe, ſhip-wright. William Aſtley, of St. Pancras, Middleſex, victualler. Harry Morgan, of Tenby, Pembrokeſhire, linen-draper. John Merrington, of Dean-ſtreet, Southwark, merchant. Abraham Thornton, of New Malton, Yorkſhire, merchant.

MAY.—William Parke, late of Lancaſter, merchant. Samuel Sandford, of Halifax, Yorkſhire, merchant. John Lawes, late of Upham, Southampton, dealer. William Howarth, of Liverpool, Lancaſhire, cheeſe-monger. Joſhua Brown, of George-ſtreet, Portman-ſqu. carpenter. Elizabeth Thwaite, of High Holborn, hoſier. Thomas Baker, of High Holborn, haberdaſher. Henry Bowers, of Old Bond-ſtreet, apothecary. Thomas Holland, of Birmingham, Warwickſhire, plater. Charles Kloprogge, of Hertford-ſtreet, May-fair, money-ſcrivener. Joſeph Oliver and William Oliver, of Sudbury, Suffolk, upholders. William Horn, of Burford, Oxfordſhire, vintner. Thomas Dixon, of Monkwearmouth Shore, Durham, ſhip-builder. Thomas Chapman, late of Feverſham, Kent, hoyman. William Brumby, of Chapel-Milton, Derbyſhire, dealer. John Watſon, of Thetford, Norfolk, grocer. Francis Wilkins, of Saliſbury, Wilts, haberdaſher. Peter M'Taggart late of Sherborne-lane, inſurance-broker. Joſhua Cox, of Bath-ſtreet, Coldbath-fields, baker. William Lodge, of Leeds, Yorkſhire, inn-keeper. Robert Cooke, late of the Chapelry of Penſax, Lindridge, Worceſterſhire, tallow-chandler. James Lawſon, of Liverpool, Lancaſhire, grocer. James M'Douall, late of Charles-Town, South-Carolina, but now of Paddington, Middleſex, merchant. Thomas Jones, of High-ſtreet, Wapping, dealer in wines and ſpirits. James Johnſton, of Snaith, Yorkſhire, linen-draper. Robert Kingſton, of Towceſter, Northamptonſh. dealer. Rd Gardner, of Fore-ſtr. grocer. Dd. Cay, Friday-ſtr. gauze-weaver. John Cowper of Queen-ſtreet, Bloomſbury, cheeſe-monger. Richard Atkinſon, of Leeds, Yorkſhire, haberdaſher. George Tucker, late of Reading, Berks, iron-monger. Frederic Auguſtus Newman, late of Ealing, Middleſex, dealer. John Salmon, of Sunderland-near-the-Sea, Durham, Coal-fitter. Thomas Hyatt, late of Perſhore, Worceſterſhire, apothecary. William Greatrex, of Biſham, Berks, timber-merchant. John Robſahm, of Biſhop Wearmouth, Durham, raft-merchant. William Brumby, of Chapel Milton, Derbyſhire, dealer. John Daniel Frederick Ruete, of Liverpool, Lancaſhire, merchant Thomas Shittlewood, of Newark-upon-Trent, Nottingham, wharfinger. Thomas Wright, of Field-Burcot, Northamptonſhire, money-ſcrivener. James Evans, of Cleobury-Mortimer, Salop, builder. Thomas Shayle, of Much Marcle, Herefordſhire, dealer. Edward Young, of Briſtol, corn-factor. Thomas Green, of Iſlington, back-road, St. James, Clerkenwell, ſmith, & wheel-wright. John Copland, of St. Martin's Lane, wine and brandy merchant. Henry Taſh and William Roebuck, of Oxford, ſhop-keepers and partners. William Stone, of St. Catherine's, in the liberty of the Tower of London, grocer. John Allingham, of Holborn, ſadler. Edward Brine, of Portſmouth, in Hants, Braſier. William Lewis, of New Sarum, Wilts, watchmaker. James Bourne, Robert Lancaſter and David Davis, of Lancaſter, merchants and copartners. Thomas Hawes, of Ixworth, Suffolk, grocer, &c. William Bridge of Tewkſbury, in Glouceſterſhire, currier. Ralph Gee and Richard Amphlet, of Birmingham, buckle-makers, &c. John Golding, of Eaſt-ſtreet, Red-Lion Square, Taylor. David Taylor, of Lamb's Conduit-ſtreet, Red-Lion Square, merchant. Thomas Leaman, of Exeter, draper. Robert Pearce, of Lower Eaſt-Smithfield, rope-merchant.

JUNE.—Thomas Walſhaw, of Pontefract, Yorkſhire, miller. Thomas Francis, of Alverſtock, Hants, ſeedſman.